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---

II Tim. III. 16, 17. *Paul*  
Col. III. 16. *Let the word of God dwell  
in you richly in all wisdom, teaching and  
admonishing one another in Psalms, Hymns  
and Spiritual Songs, singing to the Lord  
with grace in your hearts.*  
Eph. V. 18, 19. *Befilled with, &c* Jam. V. 13.

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*John C. Randall*

*3*  
TO THE

# Godly READER.

**W**E know that these Psalms and Hymns, and Spiritual Songs, tho' in other Languages, ( and so consequently in other Poetical measures ) were inspired by the Holy Ghost, to holy Men of old, for the edification and comfort of the Church and People of God, in all ensuing Ages, to the end of the World.

And for these holy ends, we have with special care and diligence, translated them into such Measures as are most usual and suitable for such holy Poems, in our own Language: having a special eye, both to the gravity of the phrase of Sacred Writ, and sweetnes of the verse: And for fuller satisfaction of the godly desires of all, we have added sundry interpretations, according to the Latitude of the significations of the Hebrew Text, commonly noted with an Asterism thus [ \* ] and some other various readings, though not so noted.

**H**ow should one chase a thousand, two  
ten thousand put to flight.

*Psal. 4. 4.*

Stand you in awe and do not sin, &c.

*Psal. 11. 3.*

If that the firm foundations  
shall wholly ruin'd be;

As for the man that righteous is,  
what then perform can he?

v. 4. His eyes behold, and his eye lids  
the sons of men do try.

*Psal. 12. v. 5.*

Thus saith the Lord, for cry of poor,  
for spoiling of the meek:

I'll rise now him in safety set,  
that boldly he may speak.

Or,

Thus saith the Lord, for poor mens cry,  
for spoiling them that are

The meek. I'll rise now, set him free  
from him that would him snare.

*Psal. 17. 13.*

The wicked by thy sword,

v. 14. From mortals by thy sword, O Lord  
Their sons are fill'd, their excellence.

*Psal. 21. 12.*

For them thou sett'st a butt.

*Psal. 22. Title. Concerning the morning bird.*

v. 6. l. 2. of men a very shame.

*Psal. 22. 6.*

And I contemptuously despis'd  
amongst the people am.

6 The Song of Moses.

4 He Pharaoh's chariots and his host  
into the Sea hath cast :  
And his choice captains drowned were  
as i'th' red sea they past.

5 The depth them hid, to th' bottom they  
sank down even as a stone.

6 Jehovah thy right hand in pow'r  
most glorious is become,  
Lord thy right hand in pieces dash'd  
those that against thee rose.

7 And in thine excellency great  
thou hast o'rethrown thy foes.  
Thou didst send forth thy wrath, which as  
the stubble did them waste.

8 Together gather'd were the waves  
ev'n with thy nostrils blast :  
The floods stood upright as an heap,  
the depths in mid-sea froze.

9 The foe said, I'll pursue, I'll catch,  
I will the spoil dispose.  
My lust on them shall filled be,  
my sword draw out will I :  
My hand shall them again possess,  
or 'stroy them utterly.

10 Thou with thy wind didst on them blow  
the Sea them covered :  
They in the mighty waters sunk  
as if they had been lead.

[ 2 ]

11 Lord who's like thee among the gods,  
who's like thee glorious

In holiness, fearful in praise,  
in doings marvellous !

12 When thou didst forth thy right hand  
the earth them swallowed. (stretch,

13 The people whom thou hast redeem'd,  
thou hast in mercy led.

Thou by thy strength shalt guide them to  
that holy seat of thine.

14 The folk shall hear and fear, and grieve  
shall they of Palestine.

15 Then Edom's Dukes shall be amaz'd,  
and Moab's mighty men

Trembling shall sieze, away shall meet  
all Canaan's dwellers then.

16 Fear upon them and dread shall fall  
by thine arm's mightiness,

They shall lie still as doth a stone,  
until thy people pass.

Until thy people Lord shall pass,  
which thou hast purchased :

17 Till thou hast brought them in, and in  
thy mount established.

The mount of thine inheritance,

O Lord, the place wherein

Thou hast prepar'd thy sanctuary  
for thee to dwell therein :

Lord which thy hands established.

18 Jehovah he shall reign,

For evermore through ages all  
for ever Sovereign.

19 For Pharoah's horse and chariots his,  
and horsemen down they went. In.

2 *The Song of Moses.*

Into the Sea, Jehovah then  
the Sea upon them sent.

20 The waters of the sea on them  
he turned back in haste,  
But on dry land in midst of Sea  
the sons of Israel past.

*Miriam's Answer.*

**S**ing ye unto the Lord, for he  
triumph'd in glory so :  
The horse he and his rider down  
into the Sea did throw.

*The Prophetical Song of Moses, Deut. XXXII.*

**O**H Heav'ns give ye attentive ear,  
to what I shall declare,  
And also thou O Earth shalt hear,  
what my mouth's sayings are.  
2 My doctrine like the rain shall drop,  
my speech distil shall as  
The dew, as rain on tender herbs,  
and like the show'rs on grass.

3 Because that I Jehovah's name  
will publish all abroad :

See that ye greatness attribute  
therefore unto our God.

4 That rock his work most perfect is,  
for's ways all judgment be,

A God of truth, and without sin,  
both just and right is he.

5 But they defil'd themselves, their spot  
is not his children's stain,

A crooked generation they  
and froward do remain.

The Song of Moses.

6 O foolish people and unwise,  
the Lord thus pay do ye ?  
Thy father that thee bought and made,  
and stablish'd, is not he ?

7 Remember days of old, the years,  
of ev'ry age mark well ;  
Thy father ask, and he'll thee shew ;  
thine elders will thee tell.

8 When as the highest shar'd their los  
unto the nations ;  
When as the Separation he  
did make of Adam's sons,  
The borders of the people he  
did set where they should dwell,  
According to the number of  
the sons of Israel.

9 Because Jehovah's portion  
his chosen people be,  
The lot of his Inheritance  
Jacob's posterity.

10 He found him in a desart land,  
and i' th' vast desarts cry :  
He led him round, him taught, him kept  
as th' apple of his eye.

11 As th' eagle stirreth up her nest,  
and flutters o're her young,  
Spreads out her wings, and takes them up  
bears them her wings upon :

12 Ev'n in such wise Jehovah led  
him up and down alone,  
A foreign God also with him  
'c<sup>y</sup>re was not any one.      A 5      13

13 Upon high places of the earth  
he caused him to ride,

That with the increase of the fields  
he might be satisfy'd.

The honey from the rock also  
to suck he did them make,

He from the flinty rock likewise  
did make him oil to take.

14 On butter thou of kine, and on  
the milk of sheep didst feed ;

With fat of lambs, and goats and rams,  
that were of Bashan's breed.

Together with the fatness of  
the wheaten kidnies fine ;

Thou of the grapes didst also drink  
the blood, refined wine.

[ 2 ]

15 But Jesurun then waxed fat,  
and wantonly did kick :

Thou art grown fat, thou gross art grown  
art clos'd with fatness thick,

Then he forsook the mighty God,  
who had him magnifi'd,

The rock of his salvation  
he also vilifi'd.

16 They with strange gods, his jealousy  
did kindle as a fire,

And with abominations  
they did provoke his ire.

17 And unto Devils. Not to God,  
they sacrificed there,

To gods unknown, new up-starts whom  
their fathers did not fear.

18 The rock who thee begotten hath  
remembred hast thou not,  
The mighty God who formed thee,  
thou also hast forgot.

19 And this Jehovah saw, and he  
despising them did loath ;  
Because of the provoking of  
his sons and daughters both.

20 He said, I'll hide my face from them,  
what is their end I'll see :  
For they a very foward race,  
they faithless children be.

21 With that which is no god, they have  
me mov'd to jealousie ;  
They have provoked me to wrath,  
with idol's vanity.

With what's no people I'll provoke,  
them unto jealousie ;  
Them with a foolish nation  
to anger move will I.

[ 3 ]

22 For fire enkindled in my wrath,  
shall burn to hell below,  
And waste the earth with her increase,  
hills bottom's fire also.

23 I mischiefs will upon them heap,  
mine arrows on them spend,  
With hunger-burnt with heat devour'd,  
with bitter plagues them end.

24 The

24 The teeth of cruel beasts I will,  
upon them send also :  
The poison of the serpents too,  
which on the dust do go.

25 The sword without and dread within  
young men and maids bereave ;  
Which neither shall the fucking babe,  
nor hoary-headed leave.

26 And into corners I did say,  
that I would scatter them ;  
I'll their remembrance make to cease  
from 'mongst the sons of men ;

27 But that I fear'd their enemie's wrath  
their foes thereat would strange,  
And say, our high hand, not the Lord,  
it is, wrought all this change.

28 For they're a nation counselfless  
nor understanding find,

29 O were they wise, this understood,  
their latter end would mind.

30 How should one chase a thousand, two  
ten thousand put to flight ?  
Had not their rock them fold, and them  
Jehovah shut up quite.

31 Because their rock unto our rock,  
is not to be compar'd,  
Yea, though our enemies themselves  
as judges should be heard.

32 For their vine is of Sodom's vine,  
and of Gomorrah's field ;  
Their grapes are grapes of gall to them  
they bitter clusters yield.

33 Their wine as Dragon's poyson is,  
and Adder's cruel gall.

34 Is not this stor'd with me and seal'd,  
amongst my treasures all ?

[ 4 ]

35 Vengeance is mine and recompence,  
in time their foot shall slide :  
For their wo-day is nigh, and soon  
mishaps shall them betide.

36 Because the Lord his folk shall judge,  
for's servants he'l repent,  
When none shut up or left he sees,  
and that their power is spent.

37 And he shall say, those gods of theirs  
now where become are they ?

Where is the rock on whom they did  
their expectation stay ?

38 Which ate their sacrifices fat,  
drank their wine-offerings too ?

Let them arise, help you and be  
a hiding place for you.

39 See now that I, even I am he,  
and there's no god with me ?

I kill and quicken, wound and heal,  
none from my hand can free.

40 For I to heaven lift mine hand,  
and say, I live for aye.

41 If my bright sword I whet, and if  
my hand on judgment stay.

I'll render vengeance to my foes,  
I'll pay them that me hate.

42 I'll

14 *The Song of Deborah.*

42 I'll make mine arrows drunk with blood  
and flesh my sword shall eat :  
For blood of slain, and of them that  
are in captivity  
More then from first revenges were  
upon the enemy.

43 Sing joyfully ye nations with  
those that his people be :  
Because that of his servants all  
revenge the blood will he.  
And to his adversaries he,  
will render vengeance due,  
And he will mercy to his land,  
and to his people shew.

*The Song of Deborah, and Barak, Judges V.  
Then Sang Deborah and Barak the Son of  
Abinoam on that day, saying.*

**I**N that he Israel hath reveng'd  
bless ye therefore the Lord :

2 In that the people offered,  
themselves of free accord.

3 Give ear, O kings, ye princes hear,  
sing to the Lord I will.

I even I'll sing to the Lord,  
the God of Israel.

4 Lord when thou went'st from Seir, when  
didst march from Edom's Field ; ( thou  
The earth did shake the heaven's did drop  
the clouds their show'rs distill'd

5 Before the presence of the Lord,  
the mountains melting fell.

Ev'n

Ev'n Sinai from before the Lord,  
the God of Israel.

6 In days of Shamgar Anath's son,  
high ways in Jael's days

Untrodden were: the passengers  
did travel through by-ways.

7 The villages did cease to be,  
they ceas'd in Israel:

Till that I Deborah rose; I rose  
a Mother in Israel.

8 New gods they chose, then wars arose,  
and in the gates have been,  
'Mongst forty thousand Isra'lites,  
was shield or spear then seen?

9 My heart to Israel's rulers is,  
that did of free accord,

Present themselves amongst the folk,  
bless ye therefore the Lord.

10 Speak ye your minds all ye that do  
upon white asses ride,

Ye that in Judgment sit, and ye  
that walk the way beside.

11 Who from the archer's noise were freed,  
there shall they now record  
In places where they water draw,  
the just acts of the Lord.

His righteous acts to them that dwell  
in Israel's towns relate,  
Then shall the people of the Lord,  
go down unto the gate.

[ 2 ]

12 Wake wake O Deborah wake awake,  
a song sing ; Barak rise,  
Abinoams son, and Captive lead  
thou thy captivities.

13 Unto the remnant he gave rule  
above the Nobles then  
Amongst the folk : the Lord gave me  
rule over mighty men.

14 From out of Ephraim a root  
'gainst Amaleck there was :  
Thy followers O Benjamin  
amongst thy folk did pass.

From out of Machir governours  
descended also then,  
And out of Zebulun came they  
that handle writers pen.

15 And Issachar ev'n Issachar  
his peers with Deborah went  
And also Barak was on foot  
into the valley sent,  
Because of those divisions that  
in Reuben did appear  
Full many great impressions  
of heart amongst us were.

16 Why didst thou 'mongst the sheep folds  
the bleating flocks to hear ? ( stay,  
For Reuben his divisions  
heart-searchings great there were.

17 Gilead by Jordan stay'd ; but why  
did Dan in Ships reside

On

On Sea-shore Asher did remain,  
and in his creeks abide.

18 Both Zebulun and Naphtali  
a people that did yield  
Their lives in danger unto death  
upon the open field.

[ 3 ]

19 The kings came and they fought, then  
the kings of Canaan, ( fought  
In Taanach by Megiddo's streams  
no money gain they wan.

20 From heav'n they fought, the stars by  
did fight 'gainst Sisera : ( course

21 Then Kishons brook, old Kishons brook  
that brook them swept away.

O thou my soul hast trod down strength,  
22 Then broke their horse hoofs were,  
By plunging pransing, pransings of  
there mighty horses there.

23 Curse Meroz curse her dwellers, curse  
Jehovah's Angel said :  
For they came not to aid the Lord,  
'gainst might the Lord to aid.

24 Jael the Kenite Heber's wife,  
'bove women blest shall be ;  
Above the women in the Tent,  
a blessed one is she.

25 He water ask'd, she gave him milk,  
in lordly dish she fetch'd,

26 Him butter forth unto the nail,  
she forth her left hand stretch'd.

Her

Her right hand to the work-man's maul,  
and Sisera hammered :  
She pierc'd and struck his temples through,  
and then cut off his head.  
27 He at her feet bow'd fell, lay down,  
he at her feet bow'd, where  
He fell : whereas he bowed down,  
he fell destroyed there.

[ 4 ]

28 Out of a window Sisera  
his mother lock'd and said,  
The lattess through, in coming why,  
so long's his chariot staid :  
His chariot's wheels why tarry they ?  
29 Her wise dames answered,  
Yea she turn'd answer to her self,  
30 And what have they not sped ?  
The prey by poll, a maid or twain,  
what parted have not they ?  
Have they not parted Sisera  
a parted colour'd prey.  
A parted colour'd neild work prey  
of neild work on each side.  
That's party coloured meet for necks  
of them that spoils divide ?  
31 So perish, let thine en'mies all,  
O Lord, but let each wight  
That do him love be like the Sun  
that goes out in his might.

*The Song of Hannah, I Sam. II.*

*And Hannah Prayed, and said,*

**M**Y heart doth in Jehovah joy,  
My horn in Jah is lift on high  
My mouth enlarg'd is o're my foe  
For in thy health rejoice do I.

2 Like to the Lord, there's holy none,  
Because there is none else but thee ;  
And other rock there is not one,  
That to our God compar'd may be.

3 Speak ye out no presumptuous word,  
No harshness from your mouth proceed,  
For God of knowledge is the Lord,  
Also by him are actions weigh'd.

4 The strong man's bows are shivered,  
And they that flipt are girt with might :

5 The full have hir'd themselves for bread,  
And ceased hath the hungry wight.

So that the barren seven bare,  
The fruitful woman weak is grown.

6 The Lord doth kill and life doth spare,  
He lifts up and to grave brings down.

7 The Lord both poor and rich doth make :  
He raiseth up and bringeth low,

8 The poor he up from dust doth take,  
He beggar lifts the dunghill fro.

To give them place with princely Lords,  
To make them heirs of glorious throne ;  
For th' earth's foundations are the Lord's,  
And he hath set the world thereon.

9 His holy ones their feet he will  
Preserve so, that they shall not fail,

The vile in darkness shall be still,  
For no man shall by strength prevail.

10 The adversaries of the Lord  
Shall broken be to pieces small :  
And he from heaven shall accord  
To thunder forth upon them all  
The borders of the earth, the Lord  
Shall justly judge, and he likewise  
Unto his king shall strength afford,  
And make his Oynted's horn to rise.

*Davids Elegy, II. Sam. I. 17.*

*And David lamented with this Lamentation  
over Saul and over Jonathan his Son.*

19 **U**pon the places high is slain  
the flow'r of Israel.  
How are the mighty fallen down,  
20 In Gath this never tell.  
Nor shew't in streets of Askelon,  
lest Philistines rejoice :  
Lest daughters of th' uncircumcis'd,  
should make triumphant noise.

21 Ye mountains high of Gilboeah,  
let there be never dew,  
Nor rain, nor fields of offerings  
let ever be on you :  
For there the mighty one, his shield,  
receiv'd disgraceful foil :  
The shield of Saul, as he had not  
anointed been with oyl.

22 The bow of Jon'than did not turn  
back from the blood of th' slain,  
From fat o' th' mighty : and Sauls sword  
did not return in vain.

23 Most lovely Saul and Jonathan,  
and pleasant did abide  
While they did live and in their death  
them nothing did divide.

They swifter then the eagles were,  
the lions did excel

24 In strength. O weep ye over Saul,  
daughters of Israel.

Who did in scarlet you array,  
with deckings manifold,  
Who did on your apparel lay  
the ornaments of gold.

25 In middest of the battel how,  
the mighty fallen lye,  
O Jonathan cut off wast thou,  
upon thy places high !

26 O thou my brother Jonathan,  
I am distrest for thee,  
A loving kind companion  
thou hast been unto me.

27 Thy love to me in wonder past,  
the love of women far :

27 How are the mighty fall'n and waste  
the weapons be of war !

## P S A L. I.

**O** Blessed man that walks not in  
th' advice of wicked men,  
Nor standeth in the sinner's way,  
nor scorner's seat sits in.

**2** But he upon Jehovah's Law  
doth set his whole delight,  
And in his law doth meditate,  
both in the day and night.

**3** He shall be like a planted tree,  
by water-brooks which shall  
In his due season yield his fruit,  
whose leafe shall never fall.

And all he doth shall prosper well.

**4** The wicked are not so :  
But they are like unto the chaff  
which wind drives to and fro.

**5** Therefore shall not ungodly men  
in judgment stand upright,  
Nor in th' assembly of the just  
shall stand the sinful wight.

**6** For of the righteous men the Lord  
acknowledgeth the way ;  
Whereas the way of wicked men  
shall utterly decay.

## P S A L. II.

**W**hy rage the heathen furiously,  
vain things the people muse ?

**2** Kings of the earth do set themselves,  
and Princes plotting use.

With

With one consent against the Lord ;  
against his Christ also,

3 Let us asunder break their bands,  
and their cords from us throw.

4 He that in Heaven sits shall laugh,  
the Lord deride them shall.

5 Then to them in his ire he'll speak  
in's wrath sore vex them all.

6 But I anoint my King upon  
Zion my holy hill.

7 The counsel that establish'd is,  
declare abroad I will.

The Lord to me said, Thou'rt my Son,  
this day I thee begot :

8 Ask thou of me, and I will give  
the heathen for thy lot ;

And of the earth thou shalt possess  
the utmost coasts abroad.

9 Thou shalt them break as potters sherd,  
And crush with iron rod.

10 And now ye kings be wise, be learn'd,  
earth's judges ye that are.

11 Serve ye the Lord with reverence,  
rejoyce with trembling fear.

12 Kiss ye the son lest he be wroth,  
and ye fall in the way,

When his wrath but a little burns,  
bless'd all that on him stay.

## P S A L. III.

*A Psalm of David when he fled from the face  
of Absalom his Son.*

**O** Lord my foes how great are they ?  
How many up against me stand.  
2 No help is to my soul they say,  
In God for him at any hand.  
3 My shield and glory yet art thou  
Lord and th' up-lifter of my head :  
5 I with my voice to Jah call'd who  
From's holy hill me answered.      Selah.

5 I lay down slept, and wake did I  
For me Jehovah up did bear.  
6 The folk that round against me lye,  
Ten thousand of them I'll not fear.  
7 O Lord my God to save me rise ;  
For all mine en'mies thou hast stroke  
Upon the cheek-bone : thou likewise  
The teeth hast of the wicked broke.  
8 This and all such salvation  
Unto Jehovah doth pertain :  
Thy people specially upon  
Thy blessing doth and shall remain.

## P S A L. IV.

*To the chief Musician on Neginoth,  
A Psalm of David.*

**G**od of my justice when I call,  
O hear me when distrest,  
Thou hast enlarg'd me, shew me grace,  
and hear thou my request.  
2 Ye sons of men my glory turn  
to shame how long will you ?      How

How long will ye love vanity,  
and still deceit pursue? Selah.

3 But know the Lord hath set apart  
for him his gracious saint:  
The Lord will hear when unto him  
I pour out my complaint.

4 Be stirred up, but do not sin,  
consider seriously.

Within your heart with silence deep  
when on your beds you lie.

5 The sacrifice of righteousness  
let sacrificed be:

And confidently put your trust  
upon the Lord do ye.

6 Many there be that say, O who  
will cause us good to see?

The light, Lord, of thy countenance  
let on us lifted be.

7 Thou hast put gladness in my heart,  
more than the time wherein

Their corn and their new wine also  
have much increased been.

8 In peace with him I will lie down  
and I my sleep will take:

For me in confidence to dwell,  
thou, Lord, alone dost make.

P S A L. V. *To the chief Musician  
on Nebiloth. A Psalm of David.*

O Lord, give ear to what I say,  
My meditation understand.

2 My King, my God, to thee I pray,  
Voice of my cry do thou attend.

3 My voice the morning time within  
 O thou Jehovah shalt it hear :  
 I will to thee i' th' morning time  
 Address, and will mine eyes up rear.

4 For thou'rt a God hast no delight  
 In sin ; nor ill dwell with thee shall.

5 Fools shall not stand before thy sight,  
 Who mischief work thou hat'st them all.

6 Thou wilt bring to destruction quite,  
 Them that do lying falsehood prate :  
 The man of blood and of deceit,  
 Jehovah will abominate.

7 But in thy many mercies now  
 Enter into thy house will I :  
 I in thy fear my self will bow  
 Before thy house of sanctity.

8 Because of mine observing spies  
 Lead me forth in thy righteousness :  
 Before my face thy way likewise  
 Do thou Jehovah straight express.

9 For in their mouth no truth they have,  
 Their inward part iniquities ;  
 Their throat is as an open grave,  
 Their tongue is smooth with flatteries.

10 O God, make thou them wholly waste,  
 From their own plots let them fall far ;  
 Out in their heaps of sin them cast,  
 For they against thee rebels are.

11 Let them, who trust in thee repose,  
 Rejoyce and ever shouting be ;  
 For thou defend'st them, yea let those,  
 That love thy name be glad in thee. 12

12 Because Jehovah thou wilt yield  
 A blessing to the righteous one.  
 And wilt him crown as with a shield,  
 With gracious acceptance.

P S A L. V. *Second Meeter.*

**J**ehovah to my words give ear,  
 my meditation weigh.

2 My King, my God, my crie's voice hear  
 for I to thee will pray.

3 Thou in the morn my voice shalt hear  
 Lord in the morning I  
 Will unto thee direct my pray'r,  
 and will look up on high.

4 For thou art not a God that will  
 in wickedness delight.  
 Nor shall with thee dwell any ill.

5 Nor fools stand in thy sight :  
 Craftsmen of sin thou hat'st all them

6 Thou shalt him stroy that lies :  
 The Lord will loath the bloody man,  
 and them that guile devise.

7 But I will to thy house draw near  
 in thine abundant grace ;  
 And I will worship in thy fear  
 towards thy holy place.

8 Conduet me in thy righteousness  
 by reason of my spies :

**O** Lord thy ways most straight express  
 also before mine eyes.

9 For in their mouth no faith they have,  
their inward part is wrong :  
Their throat is as an open grave,  
they flatter with their tongue.  
10 O God make thou them wholly waste,  
them from their plots let fall :  
Out in their heaps of sin them cast,  
for 'gainst thee fret they all.  
11 But let all joy that trust in thee,  
shout ever let the same,  
For thou defend'st them : glad let be  
in thee that love thy name.  
12 For thou Lord wilt thy blessing yield  
unto the righteous one :  
And wilt him crown as with a shield  
with acceptance.

## P S A L. VI.

*To the chief Musician on Negmuth upon Sheminiuth, A Psalm of David.*

1 Ord, in thy wrath rebuke me not  
Nor in thy hot wrath chafsten me,  
2 Lord, pity me for I am weak :  
Lord, heal me, for my bones vex'd be.  
3 Also my soul is vexed sore :  
How long, Lord, wilt thou me forsake ?  
4 Return, O Lord, my soul release :  
O save me for thy mercies sake.  
5 In death no mem'ry is of thee,  
And who shall praise thee in the grave ?  
6 I faint with groans : all night my bed  
Swims : I with tears my couch wash'd have.

7 Mine

7 Mine eye with grief is dim and old  
Because of all mine enemies,  
8 But now depart away from me,  
All ye that work iniquities :

Because Jehovah now hath heard  
The voice of these my weeping tears.

9 The Lord hath heard my humble suit,  
Jehovah will receive my pray'rs.

10 Let all mine enemies be ashamed  
And greatly troubled let them be :  
Yea let them be returned back,  
And be ashamed suddenly.

P S A L. VI. *Second Miser.*

**J**ehovah, O rebuke me not

when thou shalt angry be ;  
And in thine indignation hot,

O do not chaste me ;

2 O Lord, because that weak am I  
be gracious unto me :

Jehovah, heal thou me, for why,  
my bones they vexed be.

3 And vex'd my soul is vehemently :  
but thou Lord, how long space ?

4 Return O Lord, my soul set free,  
O save me for thy grace.

5 For they who are in death, at all  
of thee no mem'ry have,

With thanks confess to thee who shall  
that is within the grave ?

6 I tired am with groaning crys,  
to swim I make my bed

Thro' all the night ; my couch likewise  
with tears I watered.

7 With grievous indignation  
consumed are mine eyes :  
And they are old and dim become  
'mongst all mine enemies.

8 All ye that work iniquity  
away from me be gon :  
Because the Lord hath heard the cry  
of my complaining moan.

9 My humble suit for grace also  
Jehovah doth it hear :  
Jehovah will my pray'r unto  
vouchsafe a gracious ear.

10 Asham'd and vexed vehemently  
be all mine enemies ;  
Let them return, and suddenly  
let them be sham'd likewise.

## P S A L. VII.

*Shiggaion of David, which he sang unto the  
Lord concerning the words of Cusib the  
Benjamite.*

1 O Lord my God, I do repose  
my confidence in thee :  
From all my persecuting foes  
save and deliver me.

2 Lest like a renting lion he  
my soul in pieces tear,  
He tear, and to deliver me  
there doth not one appear.

3 O Lord, thou art a God to me,  
if this thing done have I ;  
And if that in my hands there be  
wrongful iniquity ;

4 If ill rewarded him have I  
with me who was at peace :  
( Who causless was mine enemy,  
yea I did him release. )

5 My soul pursue then let my foe,  
take it, yea tread to clay  
My life, and in the dust also  
let him mine honour lay :

6 Because mine enemies rage arise,  
Lord, in thy wrath up-stand :  
Awake thou up for me likewise,  
thou judgment didst command.

7 The peoples congregation so  
shall round encompass thee ;  
And for the same return do thou  
unto thy place on high.

8 The Lord the people's judge shall be :  
Jehovah judge thou me,  
After my righteousness in me,  
and mine integrity.

[ 2 ]

9 Let cease the wicked's malice now,  
but the just ratifie ;  
Because, O righteous God, even thou  
the hearts and reins dost try.

10 For God's my shield, them that are right  
in heart he saved hath.

11 God that doth judge the righteous  
God daily kindleth wrath. ( wight )

32 Unless that turning he repent,  
his sword he sharp will whet :  
Already he his bow hath bent,  
and hath it ready set.

33 The instruments of death for him  
he ready doth prepare :  
His arrows ready makes for them  
that persecutors are.

34 Behold he shall in travel be  
with vain iniquity :  
And mischief sore conceiv'd hath he,  
but shall bring forth a lie.

35 A pit he digged hath likewise,  
he delved deep the same,  
But fal'n into the ditch he is  
that he himself did frame.

36 His own mischievous travel shall  
upon his head turn down ;  
His dealing violent shall fall  
likewise upon his crown.

37 According to his righteousness  
Jehovah praise will I :  
And to his name a Psalm address,  
who is the Lord most high.

## P S A L. VIII.

*To the chief Musician upon Gittith.*

*A Psalm of David.*

O Lord our Lord, in all the earth,  
how doth thy name excel !  
Who hath above the heavens set  
thy Majesty to dwell !

2 Out of the mouth of sucking babes  
thou fittest strength also,  
That thou might'st still thine enemies  
and self revenging foe.

3 When as thy heavens I behold,  
thy fingers work which are :  
The moon together with the stars,  
the which thou didst prepare :

4 O what is wretched man, that thus  
in mind thou shouldst him have ?  
And what the son of man, whom thou  
to visit dost vouchsafe ?

5 For than the Angels thou hast him  
a little made more low ;  
With glory thou hast crowned him,  
with majesty also.

6 Above thy handy works thou hast  
giv'n him dominion ;  
All things thou hast under his feet  
put in subjection.

7 The sheep and oxen all of them  
also the field-beasts ; yea

8 The fowls that in the air do fly,  
and fishes of the sea ;

9 Of those that pass thro' paths of sea,  
what thing soever else ;

O Lord, our Lord, in all the earth  
O how thy name excels !

P S A L. IX. *To the chief Musician  
upon Muth Labben. A Psalm of David.*

**L**ord I'll thee praise with all my heart,  
thy wonders all proclaim.

I will be glad and joy in thee,  
 most high, I'll sing thy name.  
 In turning back, my foes they'll fall,  
 and perish at thy sight.  
 For thou maintain'st my right and cause,  
 in throne sit'st judging right.  
 Thou hast the heathen folk rebuk'd,  
 and wicked ones destroy'd ;  
 or ever and for evermore  
 thou hast their names made void.  
 Destructions ( O thou foe ) are come,  
 to end perpetual :  
 Thou hast stroy'd cities, they are gone,  
 with their memorial.  
 Nevertheless Jehovah shall  
 for evermore endure ;  
 And unto judgment he his throne  
 prepared hath most sure.  
 And he the habitable world  
 shall judge in righteousness ;  
 Unto the people judgment give  
 he shall in uprightness.  
 A refuge for oppressed ones  
 Jehovah shall become ;  
 A refuge high he is to them  
 in seasons troublesome.  
 They also that do know thy name,  
 in thee will put their trust :  
 For them that do thee seek, O Lord,  
 forsake thou never dost.

11 O sing ye praises to the Lord,  
that doth in Sion dwell :  
The deeds also that he hath done  
among the people tell.

12 He to remembrance doth them call,  
when he for blood doth seek ;  
He also never doth forget  
the crying of the meek.

13 Jehovah mercy on me have  
from them that do me hate ;  
Mark mine afflictions that arise,  
thou lift'st me from death's gate

14 That I in Sion's daughters gates  
thy praises all may show :  
And that in thy salvation  
I may rejoice also.

15 The heathen are sunk down into  
the pit that they had made :  
Their foot is taken in the net  
which privily they laid.

16 By judgment which he executes,  
Jehovah is made known :  
The wicked's snar'd in's handy work,  
deep meditation.

17 The wicked shall be driven back  
to the prepared pit ;  
All nations that almighty God  
continue to forget,

18 Because the needy ones shall not  
forgotten be alway ?  
The expectation of the poor  
for aye shall not decay.

19 O let not wretched man prevail,  
but O Jehovah rise ;  
The heathen people in thy sight  
let judged be likewise.  
20 Jehovah do thou put in fear  
ev'n ev'ry one of them :  
That so the nations they may know  
that they be sorry men.      Selah.

### P S A L. X.

W HY stand'st thou Lord far off ? why  
thy self in times of strait. ( hid'st  
2 In pride the wicked persecutes  
the poor afflicted wight :  
Caught be they in their plots forecast.  
3 For of his heart's desire  
The wicked boasts : and bless he doth  
the churl, that stirs God's ire.  
4 The wicked one, according to  
his countenances pride,  
Will not inquire : that there's no God,  
so all his thoughts abide.  
5 His ways do always bring forth grief,  
on high thy judgments be  
Above his sight : his pressing foes  
puff at them all will he.  
6 Within his heart he thus hath said,  
I shall not moved be,  
From age to age that am not yet  
in ill aduersity.

7 His mouth with cursing filled is,  
deceits and fallacy.

Under his tongue perverseness is,  
also iniquity.

8 In lurking places of the towns  
he sits ; in secret dens

He slays the harmless, 'gainst the poor  
his eyes down slyly bends.

9 He closely lurks as lion lurks  
in den the poor to catch :

He lurks and trapping them in's net  
th' afflicted poor doth snatch.

10 Down doth he crouch, and to the dust  
he humbly bows withal,

That so a multitude of poor  
in his strong paws may fall.

11 He saith in's heart, God hath forgot,  
he hides his face away,

So that he will not see this thing  
unto eternal aye.

[ 2 ]

12 Jehovah, rise thou up, O God,  
lift up thine hand on high,

Cast not the meek afflicted one  
out of thy memory.

13 O wherefore doth the wicked man  
contemn th' almighty one.

He in his heart saith, thou wilt not  
make inquisition.

14 Thou see'st for thou mark'st wrong and  
with thy hand to repay. ( spight

The poor leaves it to thee : thou art  
of fatherless the stay.

15 The

15 The wicked's arm in pieces break,  
and of the evil one  
Search thou out his impiety,  
until thou findest none.

11 Jehovah king for ever is :  
and to eternal aye

Out of his land the heathen folk  
are perished away.

17 The meek afflicted man's desire  
Jehovah thou dost hear :

Thou firmly dost prepare their heart,  
thou mak'st attent thine ear.

18 To judge the fatherless and poor ;  
that add no more he may

The man of sorrows from the land  
with terror to disinay.

### P S A L. XI.

*To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.*

1 In the Lord do put my trust,  
how therefore do ye say .

Unto my soul, like as a bird  
fly to your hill away ?

2 For lo the wicked bend their bow,  
their shafts on string prepare : .  
That they may shoot i' th' dark at them  
in heart that upright are.

3 If that the firm foundations  
be wholly overthrown ;

Yet for the man that righteous is  
what is it he hath done?

4 The Lord in's holy temple is  
the Lord's throne's in the sky :  
His eyes will view, his eye-lids too  
the sons of men will try.

5 The man that truly righteous is,  
ev'n him the Lord will prove :  
His soul the wicked hates, and him  
that violence doth love.

6 Snare's fire and brimstone he will rain  
ungodly men upon :  
And burning tempest of their cup  
shall be the portion.

7 Because the Lord, that righteous is,  
all righteousness doth love :  
His countenance the upright one  
beholding doth approve.

P S A L. XII.

*To the chief Musician upon Sheminith.  
A Psalm of David.*

**S**ave, O Jehovah, now because  
the godly one doth cease ;  
For from amongst the sons of men  
the faithful do decrease.

2 Unto his neighbour ev'ry one  
speaks lying vanities :  
They with a flattering lip do speak :  
with double heart likewise.

3 Jehovah shall cut off ev'n all  
the lips of flatterings,  
And he shall cut off every tongue  
which boasteth of great things.

4 Which

4 Which thus have said, we with our  
prevailing pow'r shall get. (tongues  
Are not our lips our own? for who  
    lord over us is set?)

5 Thus faith the Lord, for sighs of them  
    that want, for poor opprest,  
I now will rise, from such as puff  
    at him, will give him rest.

6 Jehovahs words, pure words they be  
    as silver that is try'd  
In earthen furnace seven times  
    that hath been purifi'd.

7 Thou shalt them keep, O Lord thou shalt  
    preserve them every one  
For evermore in safety from  
    this generation.

8 The wicked men on every side  
    do walk presumptuously,  
When vileness by the sons of men  
    exalted is on high.

### P S A L. XIII.

*To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.*

1 Ehovah, O how long wilt thou  
    forget me? what for aye?  
How long wilt thou so closely hide  
    from me thy face away?

2 How long shall I in soul consult,  
    in hearts grief daily go?  
How long exalted over me  
    shall be my deadly foe?

3 Consider me, O Lord my God,  
and answer me likewise,  
Lest that I sleep the sleep of death,  
enlighten thou mine eyes.

4 Lest that mine enemies should say,  
against him I prevail ;  
Lest those that trouble me rejoice  
if being mov'd I fail.

5 But I have set my confidence  
thy bounteous grace upon,  
My heart shall very much rejoice  
in thy salvation.

6 Unto Jehovah songs of praise  
sing joyfully will I,  
Because that he hath dealt with me  
exceeding bounteously.

## P S A L. XIV.

*To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David,*

**T**He fool in's heart saith, there's no God  
they are corrupt each one,  
Abominable works they do ;  
that doth good there is none.

2 The Lord from heaven looked down  
on sons of men, to see  
If any that doth understand,  
that seeketh God there be.

3 They altogether filthy are,  
they all aside are gone ;  
There is not any that doth good,  
no not so much as one.

4 The workers of iniquity  
do they not know at all :  
That eat my folk, as bread they eat,  
on God they do not call.

5 There with a very grievous fear,  
affrighted sore they were,  
For God i' th' generation is  
of such as righteous are,  
6 The counsel of the poor opprest  
ashamed you would make ;  
And that because Jehovah he  
doth for his refuge take.  
7 Who Israel's health from Sion gives ?  
his folks captivity  
When God shall turn, Jacob shall joy,  
glad Israel shall be.

## P S A L. XV.

*A Psalm of David.*

**L**ord, in thy tabernacle who  
a sojourner shall be ?  
And who is he inhabit shall  
thy hill of sanctity ?  
2 The man that walketh uprightly,  
that worketh righteousness ;  
And he who from his heart doth speak  
the words of faithfulness.  
3 Who with his tongue backbiteth not,  
nor doth his neighbour hurt :  
Nor yet against his neighbour doth  
take up an ill report.  
4 Whose eyes contemn the person vile :  
but those the Lord that fear,  
He honours them, and changeth not,  
though to his hurt he swear.

5 Nor

5 Nor gives his coin to usury :  
nor take a bribe doth he  
Against the harmless : thus who doth  
shall never moved be.

## P S A L. XVI.

*Michtam, or, a Golden Psalm of David.*

1 Mighty God, preserve thou me,  
for upon thee I rest :  
2 Thou art my Lord, unto the Lord,  
my soul, thou hast profest.  
My goodness reacheth not to thee  
3 But to the saints on earth ;  
And to them that are excellent,  
in whom is all my mirth.  
4 Who to strange gods do hasten gifts,  
their grief shall multiply :  
Their blood-drink-offerings I'll not pour  
their names my lips shall fly,  
5 Jehovah is the portion  
of mine inheritance ;  
So is he likewise of my cup,  
thou dost maintain my chance.  
6 The lines that fal'n are unto me,  
in pleasant places are :  
Yea, goodly is the heritage  
that falleth to my share.  
7 I will Jehovah humbly bies,  
who counsels me aright :  
My reins also do me instruct  
in seasons of the night.

44 Before me I the Lord have set  
as present evermore :  
Because he is at my right hand  
I shall not slide therefore.

9 Therefore my heart rejoiceth much,  
my glory's glad withall ;  
Moreover also dwell in hope  
my flesh securely shall.

10 Because thou wilt not leave my soul  
in death's estate to be :  
Nor suffer wilt thy holy one  
corruption for to see.

11 Thou wilt me shew the path of life ;  
fulness of joys before  
Thy presence, and at thy right hand  
are pleasures evermore.

P S A L. XVII. *A Psalm of David.*

Jehovah hearken to the right,  
attend unto my cry :  
Give ear unto my pray'r that goes  
from lips that do not lie.

2 My judgment from thy face let come,  
thine eyes let see the right.  
Mine heart thou hast examined,  
and visited by night.

3 Thou hast me as in furnace try'd,  
and yet shalt nothing find :  
For that my mouth shall not transgress  
I am resolv'd in mind.

4 For what concerns the works of men,  
by thy lips words have I  
The paths of him that doth destroy  
observed heedfully.

5 Uphold thou my forth-going steps,  
within thy beaten way :  
Lest otherwise at any time  
my footsteps go astray.

6 Because that thou wilt answer me,  
O God, on thee I call :  
Incline thou unto me thine ear,  
hear thou my speech withal.

[ 2 ]

7 Shew forth thy wondrous grace on them  
that trust on thee repose :

8 O thou that sav'st by thy right hand  
from self up-lifting foes.

8 As th' apple of thine eye me keep,  
in thy wings shade me hide :

9 From wicked men my deadly foes,  
who waste me on each side.

10 Clos'd in their fat they are, and they  
boast with their mouth likewise :

11 They round us in our steps : on earth  
they set their bow'd down eyes.

12 He like a renting lion is,  
that ready is to tear ;

In secret places sits, as he  
a renting lion were.

13 Arise, do thou his face prevent,  
make him bow down, O Lord :

14 O set my soul at freedom from  
the wicked one, thy sword.

14 From mortal men thy hand O Lord,  
from men that mortal are ;

And of this passing World who have  
within this life their share. Thou

Thou with thine hidden treasure dost  
their bellies fill also :  
Their sons are fill'd, their residue  
they leave their babes unto.

15 In righteousness thy favour I  
shall very clearly see :  
And waking with thine image, I  
shall satisfied be.

## P S A L. XVIII.

*To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David, the Servant of the Lord, who spake unto the Lord the words of this song, in the day that the Lord delivered him from all his Enemies, and from the hand of Saul : And he said,*

**I**'LL dearly love thee, Lord, my strength,  
2 The Lord's my rock, my fort likewise  
And saviour mine, my God, my strength,  
My shield, on whom my trust relies,  
My safetie's horn, my tow'r likewise,  
3 Upon Jehovah I will call  
Who to be praised worthy is ;  
So from my foes be sav'd I shall.

4 Death's sorrows me encompassed.  
And floods of Belial frightened me.

5 Hell's pangs me round invironed :  
The snares of death prevented me.

6 In my straits on the Lord call'd I,  
And to my God cry'd ; he did hear  
My voice from's temple, and my cry  
Before him came into his ear.

7 Then

7 Then th' earth did shake & quake, likewise  
Mov'd hills foundations shook at's ire.

8 Smoak from his nostrils did arise,  
And from his mouth devouring fire,  
By it the coals enkindled were.

9 Likewise the heavens he down bow'd,  
And he descended ; also there  
Was at his feet a gloomy cloud.

10 And he on cherubs rode apace,  
Yea on the wings of wind he flew.

11 He darkness made his secret place,  
His covert round about him drew.

Dark waters, and thick clouds of skies.

12 From brightness that before him was  
His thickned clouds did pass likewise  
Hail-stones and coals of fire did pass.

[ 2 ]

13 Jehovah thundered forth also  
Within the heavens in his ire,  
The highest caus'd his voice to go  
Hail-stones and burning coals of fire.

14 Yea he his arrows did send out  
And bruising he them scattered :  
And lightnings he did hurl about  
And them with dread discomfited.

15 The channels where the waters past  
Were seen, the ground-works of the world  
Appear'd at thy rebuke, at blast  
Of thy displeasure's breath, O Lord.

16 He from above sent, he me set,  
The waters great he drew me fro ;

17 From my strong foes me free he set  
From them that hated me also; For

For they were mightier than I.

18 They me prevented in the day  
Of that my dark calamity,

Yet was the Lord for me a stay.

19 And he me led a large place to,  
He sav'd me, for he did delight  
In me. 20 The Lord repay'd me so,  
According as I did aright.

After the pureness of my hands  
He gave a recompence to me ;

21 Because I kept the Lord's command's,  
Nor I from God went wickedly.

22 For's judgments all were in my sight  
Nor from me his decrees put I ;

23 And I before him was upright,  
Me kept from mine iniquity.

[ 3 ]

24 Therefore the Lord rewarded me  
According as I did aright ;  
After mine hands integrity

That did appear before his sight.

25 With persons merciful that are  
Thou merciful thy self wilt show,  
Thou upright wilt thy self declare  
With such as upright are also.

26 With such as follow purity,  
That thou art pure thou wilt declare ;  
But thou wilt turn thy self awry  
Against them all that froward are.

27 Because thou safety wilt afford  
To poor folk ; but high looks suppress.  
28 For thou wilt light my lamp, the Lord  
My God will lighten my darkness.  
29 For through a troop by thee I ride ;  
And by my God leap'd o're a wall.  
30 God's way's intire, the Lord's word try'd ;  
That trust in him he's shield to all.  
31 For who is God the Lord but he ?  
Or who a rock our God beside ?  
31 It's God with strength that girdeth me  
And me in perfect way doth guide.  
33 He makes my feet like as the roe,  
And on my high place makes me stand !  
34 Mine arms do break the brasen bow :  
So well to war he learns my hand.  
35 And of thy saving health the shield  
Thou hast bestowed upon me ;  
And thy right hand hath me upheld,  
Thy meekness made me great to be.

## [ 4 ]

36 Thou under me my steps mad'st large,  
So that mine ancles did not slide.  
37 My foes pursue I, and o'recharge,  
I turn'd not till they were destroy'd.  
38 I pierc'd them that they could not rise  
They at my feet did fall subdu'd.  
39 For thou hast girded me likewise  
Unto the war with fortitude.  
Thou hast subdued under me  
Those that did up against me rise.

40 My foes their necks thou gave st me,  
That I might waste mine enemies.  
41 They cry'd ; but none to save they find :  
To God, but with no answer meet.  
42 I beat them then as dust i' th' wind,  
And cast them out as dirt i' th' street.  
43 And thou hast me delivered  
From people that contentious be :  
Thou of the heathen mad'st me head,  
The folk I knew not, shall serve me.  
44 They'l at first hearing me obey ;  
Themselves shall strangers yield to me.  
45 The strangers sons shall fade away,  
And from their closets frightened be.

[ 5 ]

46 Live Lord, and let my rock be blest :  
God of my health exalted be.  
47 God that for me revenge express'd,  
And brings down people under me.  
48 He fav'd me from mine enemies  
And thou didst lift me higher than  
Those that did up against me rise ;  
And freed'st me from the vi'lent men.  
49 I will therefore to thee confess  
With thanks the heathen folk among  
Jehovah to thy name express  
My praises will I in a song.  
50 He giveth great salvation  
Unto his king ; and doth display  
His mercy to's anointed one  
To David and his seed for aye.

PSAL.

## P S A L. XIX.

*To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.*

**D**clare abroad the heavens do  
the Majesty of God :  
And forth the firmament doth show  
his handy-work abroad.  
2 Day speaks to day, night hath likewise  
knowledge to night declar'd.  
3 There neither speech nor language is  
where their voice is not heard.  
4 The coasts of all the earth throughout  
their line is gone unto ;  
The ends of all the world about,  
their words do reach unto.  
5 A tabernacle he in those  
hath pitched for the sun ;  
Who bridegroom like from's chamber goes  
glad giants race to run.  
6 The utmost ends of heavens fro  
his course and compassing  
To th' ends thereof ; from's heat also  
there hidden is no thing.

[ 2 ]

7 Jehovah's law is perfect pure,  
and doth the soul convert :  
Jehovah's testimony sure  
makes wise the simple heart.  
8 The statutes of the Lord are right  
and do rejoice the heart ;  
The Lord's command is pure, and light  
doth to the eyes impart.

Clean is Jehovah's awful fear,  
and doth abide for aye :  
the truth Jehovah's Judgments are  
and wholly right are they.

Than gold, than much refined gold  
more to be prized far ;  
than honey sweeter manifold,  
and honey comb they are.

Thy servant he moreover is  
admonished from hence.  
keeping of the same likewise  
great is the recompence.

Who can his errors throughly know :  
from secret faults cleanse me.  
and from presumptuous sins also  
keep thou thy servant free.

O let them never over me  
usurp dominion :  
then clear and upright shall I be  
from great transgression.

Words of my mouth, thoughts of my  
let acceptable be, ( heart  
ard in thy sight, my rock who art  
and my redeemer free.

### P S A L. XX.

*To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.*

' th' day of sore affliction,

the Lord to thee attend,  
the name of Jacob's mighty God  
thee mightily defend.

Send thee help from his holy place ;  
from Sion strengthen thee.

3 Mind all thy gifts and sacrifice  
accepted let it be.

Selah

4 Grant thee according to thy heart,  
thy counsel all fulfill;

5 We in thy perfect saving health  
rejoice with shouting will.

And in the name of our God we  
our banners will erect,  
When as thy supplications all  
Jehovah shall effect.

6 Now know I that Jehovah doth  
save his anointed dear :

With saving strength of his right hand  
from's holy heav'n he'll hear.

7 In chariots some their confidence,  
and some in horses set :  
But of the Lord our God the name  
we never will forget.

8 So we arise and stand upright,  
they are brought down and fall.

9 Save Lord, and let the King us hear,  
when unto him we call.

## P S A L. XXI.

*To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.*  
Jehovah in thy strength

the king shall joyful be ;  
And joy in thy salvation,  
how veh'mently shall he !

2 Thou granted hast to him,  
that which his heart desir'd,

And thou hast not with-holden back  
that which his lips requir'd.

Selah

3 For with blessings of good  
thou hast prevented him ;

Thou on his head of finest gold  
hast set a Diadem.

4 Of thee he asked life,  
thou didst it freely give

Ev'n length of days to him, that he  
for evermore should live.

5 In thy salvation  
his glory hath been great :

Thou honour hast and majesty  
likewise upon him set.

6 For thou for evermore  
hast him for blessings made :

Thou mak'st him with thy countenance  
to be exceeding glad.

7 Because that in the Lord  
the king doth trust, and he

Through mercy of the highest one  
shall not removed be.

8 Thine hand shall find out all  
that en'mies are to thee ;

And thy right hand shall find out them  
of thee that haters be.

9 Thou sit'st as fiery ov'n  
them in times of thine ire :

The Lord will swallow them in's wrath  
and them consume with fire.

10 Thou wilt destroy the fruit  
that doth of them proceed

From off the earth, and from amongst  
the sons of men, their seed.

11 Because against thee they  
an evil did intend :

A wicked plot they have devis'd,  
but cannot work their end.

12 \* For thou shalt turn their back,  
whenever thou shalt place  
Thine arrows ready on thy strings,  
full right against their face.

13 Jehovah in thy strength  
on high extolled be :

And we will sing : yea praise with psalms  
thy mighty pow'r will we.

P S A L. XXII.

*To the chief Musician upon Aijeleth Shaha,  
A Psalm of David.*

**M**Y God, my God, wherefore hast thou  
forsaken me ? and whv  
Art thou so far off from my help,  
and from words of my cry ?

2 My God, I in the day time cry,  
but me thou dost not hear ;  
Also by night, and unto me  
no quiet rest is there.

3 Nevertheless thou holy art,  
who constantly dost dwell  
Amongst the thankful praises of  
thy people Israel.

4 Our fathers heretofore in thee,  
have put their confidence :  
They trusted have, and thou to them  
didst give diliverance.

5 They unto thee did cry aloud,  
and were preserved sound.  
In thee they put their confidence,  
and nought did them confound,  
6 \* But I a worm and not a man,  
of men a very scorn :  
And I among the people am  
despised as forlorn.

7 All they that do upon me look,  
a scoff at me do make ;  
They with contempt shoot out the lip,  
the head in scorn they shake.

8 Upon the Lord he roll'd himself,  
let him now rid him quite ;  
Let him deliver him because  
in him he doth delight.

9 But thou art he that me out of  
the belly didst forth take ;  
When I was on my mothers breasts  
to hope thou didst me make.

10 I from the tender womb have been  
committed unto thee ;  
Yea from my mothers belly thou  
haft been a God to me.

[ 2 ]

11 Be not thou far away from me ;  
for tribulation  
Approacheth very near at hand,  
and helper there is none.

12 Great many bulls on ev'ry side  
have me encompassed ;  
The mighty bulls of Bashan have  
me round environed.

13 With their wide open'd mouths on me  
they gaping so appear,  
As if that each a ravening  
and roaring lion were.

14 Like waters I am spilt, my bones  
disjoynted are likewise ;  
Like unto melted wax my heart  
amidst my bowels lies ;

15 My strength is like a potsherd dry'd,  
and my tongue cleaveth fast  
Unto my jaws ; and to the dust  
of death brought me thou hast.

16 For dogs have compais'd me about,  
th' assembly me beset  
Of wicked ones, they pierced through  
my hands and eke my feet.

17 My bones I may them number all ;  
they look'd, they did me view.

18 My cloaths among them they did part ;  
lots for my coat they threw.

19 But thou Lord, be not far ; my strength  
haste thou to succour me.

20 My soul from sword, my darling from  
the pow'r of dogs set free.

21 Out from the lions mouth also :  
Oh, saved that I were !  
For thou from horn of unicorns  
didst me vouchsafe to hear.

22 Thy name I will declare to them  
that brethren are to me.  
Among the congregation I  
will praises give to thee.

[ 3 ]

23 Ye that do fear the Lord, him praise  
all Jacobs seed do ye  
Him glorifie, and dread him all  
ye Isra'l seed that be.

29 For he th' affliction of the poor  
loaths not, nor doth despise ;  
Nor hides his face from him, but hears  
when unto him he cries.

25 Within the congregation great,  
my praise is of thee still :  
Before them that him reverence  
perform my vows I will.

26 The meek shall eat and be suffic'd ;  
Jehovah praise shall they  
That do him seek ; your heart shall live  
unto perpetual aye.

27 All th' ends of th' earth remember shall  
and turn unto the Lord ;  
And thee all heathen families  
to worship shall accord.

28 Because unto Jehovah doth  
the kingdom appertain,  
Likewise among the nations he  
is ruler Sovereign.

29 Earth's fat ones eat, and worship shall  
all who to dust descend,  
( Who cannot keep alive his soul )  
before his face shall bend.

30 With

30 With service a posterity  
him shall attend upon,  
Which to the Lord shall counted be  
a generation.

31 Come shall they and his right'ousness  
by them declar'd shall be  
Unto a people yet unborn  
that done this thing hath he.

## P S A L. XXIII.

*A Psalm of David.*

**T**He Lord to me a Shepherd is,  
want therefore shall not I.

2 He in the folds of tender grass  
doth make me down to lie ;  
He leads me to the waters still.

3 Restore my soul doth he ;  
In paths of righteousness he will  
for his names sake lead me.

4 In valley of deaths shade although  
I walk, I'll fear none ill ; -  
For thou with me, thy rod also  
thy staff me comfort will.

5 Thou hast 'fore me a table spread  
in presence of my foes : -  
Thou dost anoint with oyl mine head,  
my cup it overflows.

6 Goodness and mercy my days all  
shall surely follow me :  
And in the Lord's house dwell I shall  
so long as days shall be.

## P S A L. XXIV.

*A Psalm of David.*

**T**He earth Jehovah's is,  
with all the store of it,  
The habitable world is his,  
and they thereon that sit.

2 For its foundation  
he on the seas hath laid :  
And it the water-floods upon  
most solidly hath staid.

3 Jehovah's hill on high,  
who shall ascend into ?  
Within his place of sanctity,  
who shall there stand also ?  
4 The clean in hands, likewise  
the pure in heart, and he  
Who hath not lift his soul to lies,  
nor sworn deceitfully.

5 The benediction he  
shall from the Lord receive,  
From God of his salvation he  
his righteousness shall have.

6 This is the progeny  
that seek him even they  
That for thy face enquiring be,  
this Jacob is, Selah.

[ 2 ]

7 Ye gates, lift up your heads,  
and doors that last for aye,  
Be ye lift up, that enter in  
the king of glory may.

8 This

8 This glorious king, Who's he ?  
 Jehovah puissant,  
 And valiant Jehovah is,  
 in battel valiant.

9 Ye gates lift up your heads,  
 and doors that last for aye,  
 Do ye lift up, that enter in  
 the king of glory may.

10 The glorious king, O say,  
 who is it that may be ?  
 The Lord of armies in array  
 the glorious king is he.

## P S A L. XXV.

*A Psalm of David.*

1 Lift my soul to thee, O Lord.  
 2 My God I trust in thee,  
 Let me not be ashamed, nor let  
 my foes joy over me.

3 Yea, let not them that wait on thee  
 be fill'd with shamefulnes,  
 But let them all ashamed be,  
 who causethly transgress.

4 Thy ways, Jehovah to me show,  
 thy paths make me discern,

5 Make thou me in thy truth to go,  
 and cause thou me to learn.

6 For of my health thou art the God  
 on thee I wait all day

Thy bowels, Lord, and mercies mind,  
 for they have been for aye.

7 My

7 My sins of youth and trespasses,  
to mind Oh do not take ;  
**O** mind me in thy tenderneſſe  
Lord for thy goodness ſake.

8 The Lord's good and upright therefore  
he'll ſinners teach the way.

9 The meek he will in judgment guide,  
and teach the meek his way.

10 Jehovah's paths they mercy are,  
and truth all of them too,  
 To them that keep his covenant,  
and testimonies do.

11 For thy names ſake Jehovah I  
do humbly thee intreat  
 To pardon mine iniquity,  
for it is very great.

[ 2 ]

12 Who fears the Lord him he will teach  
the way that he ſhall chufe :

13 His ſoul ſhall dwell at eafe ; his ſeed  
as heirs the earth ſhall uſe.

14 The ſecret of the Lord's with thoſe  
that do him reverence,  
 And of his cov'nant he to thoſe  
will give intelligence.

15 Mine eyes continually be  
upon Jehovah ſet :  
 For it is he that will ſet free  
my feet out of the net.

16 O turn thou unto me thy face,  
and on me mercy show ;  
 For I am in a lonely caſe,  
afflicted poor alſo.

17 My

17 My straits of heart enlarged be;  
bring me from my distrels  
18 My pain and mine affliction see;  
and all my sins release.  
19 My foes mark for they many be,  
and cruelly me hate.  
20 My soul keep, free me, nor let me  
be 'sham'd who on thee wait.  
21 Let soundness and integrity  
keep me who trust in thee.  
22 From all his troubles Israel  
O God do thou set free.

## P S A L. XXVI.

*A Psalm of David.*

Judge me O Lord, for walk I do  
in mine integrity:  
Upon the Lord I trust also,  
slide therefore shall not I.  
2 Search me, O Lord, prove me likewise,  
my reins and my heart try?  
3 Because thy grace is 'fore mine eyes,  
and in thy truth walk I.  
4 With persons vain I have not fate,  
nor with dissemblers gone:  
5 Church of ill-doers I do hate,  
and sit the wicked from.  
6 In cleanness wash my hands I will,  
so Lord thy altar round.  
7 With thankful voice that I may tell,  
and all thy wonders sound.

8 Thy

8 Thy house's habitation dear,  
O Lord, in love have I,  
The place and tabernacle where  
resides thy Majesty.

9 Let not my soul with sinners lye,  
with men of blood my life.

10 In whose hands guile: and bribery  
in their right hand is rife.

11 Redeem and pity me, for I  
walk in mine uprightness:

My foot stands right, the Lord will I  
in Church-assembly bless.

P S A L. XXVI<sup>1</sup>. *A Psalm of David.*

**T**He Lord my light is, & my health,  
what shall make me dismaid?

The Lord is of my life the strength,  
who shall make me afraid?

2 When wicked men mine enemies  
and foes in battel come

Against me to eat up my flesh,  
they stumbled and fell down.

3 If that an host against me come,  
my heart undaunted is:

If war against me should arise,  
I am secure in this.

4 One thing I asked of the Lord  
which still I will request,

That I of all my life the days  
may in the Lords house rest.

To view the beauty of the Lord,  
and in his temple seek.

5 For in his tent in th' evil day  
he will me hidden keep:

He will me hide in secrecy  
of his pavilion ;  
And will me highly lift upon  
the rock's munition.

6 Moreover at this time my head  
on high shall lifted be  
Above mine enemies who do  
about encompass me :  
Therefore in's tent I'll sacrifice  
of jey an offering ;  
Unto Jehovah sing will I,  
yea, I will praises sing.

7 When as I with my voice do cry,  
me, O Jehovah hear :  
Have mercy also upon me,  
and unto me give ear.

8 O seek ye for my countenance,  
( when as thou saidst to me )  
Lord, I will seek thy countenance,  
mine heart did answer thee.

9 O hide not thou thy countenance,  
away from me therefore,  
Thy servant put thou not away  
in thy displeasure sore.

O God of my salvation,  
do not from me depart :  
Nor yet forsake me utterly,  
for thou my helper art.

10 My father and my mother both,  
though they do me forsake,  
Yet will Jehovah gathering  
unto himself me take.

11 Jehovah teach thou me the way  
and be a guide to me

In righteous paths, because of them  
that mine observers be.

12 Give me not up unto the will  
of my fierce enemies,

For witness false against me stand,  
and breathe out cruelties:

13 Which had o'recome, but that I  
believed for to see

Jehovah's goodness in the land  
of them that living be.

14 Do thou upon Jehovah wait,  
thy self there strengthning stay;

And so thy heart he strengthen shall;  
wait on the Lord I say.

P S A L. XXVIII. *A Psalm of David.*

**J**ehovah unto thee I cry,

My rock, be thou not deaf from me:

Lest thou be dumb from me, and I

Like them to pit that go should be.

2 The voice of my request hear thou

For grace, when unto thee I cry:

When I lift up my hands unto

Thine Oracle of Sanctity.

3 With ill men draw me not away,

With workers of unrighteousness:

That peace unto their neighbours say,

But in their heart is wickedness.

4 According to their works them give,

According to their vile essays;

Like to their works let them receive,

Give them the wages of their ways.

Because unto Jehovahs works  
 They did not wise attention yield,  
 Neither unto his handy work,  
 He will them waste, and not up-build.  
 5 The Lord be blest, for heard hath he  
 The voice of my request for grace;  
 The Lord's my strength, and shield to me,  
 My heart staid on him, help'd I was.

Therefore my heart will gladness show  
 And with my song I'll him confess;  
 Jehovah his anointed to  
 Their strength and tow'r of safety is.  
 10 Salvation on thy folk bestow,  
 And bless thou thine inheritance,  
 Into eternity also  
 Do thou them feed, and them advance.

*This in any common Tune.*

**S**ave Lord thy people, bless also  
 thou thine Inheritance,  
 And ev'n eternity unto  
 them feed, and them advance.

**P S A L. XXIX.**

*A Psalm of David.*

**O** ye the sons of mighty ones,  
 Jehovah give unto:  
 Unto Jehovah glory give,  
 and potency also.  
 Unto the Lord do ye ascribe  
 his glorious name's renown:  
 In beauty of his holiness  
 bow to Jehovah down.

3 The

3 The Lord's voice on the waters is  
the God of glory great  
Doth thunder forth, Jehovah is  
on many waters set.

4 Jehovah's voice is full of pow'r,  
the Lord's voice glorious,

5 The Lord's voice cedars breaks, the Lo  
breaks those in Libanus.

6 He makes them like a calf to skip,  
the mountain Lebanon :  
And like a youthful Unicorn,  
the Hill of Syrion.

7 \* Jehovahs voice strikes flames of fire,  
Jehovah's voice doth make

8 The desart shake, Jehovah makes  
the Kadesh desart shake.

9 The Lord's voice makes the hinds  
and makes the forrest bare. ( calv  
But his whole glory he within  
his temple doth declare.

10 Jehovah on the deluge fate,  
the Lord sets ever king.

11 The Lord to's folk gives strength, th  
them blessed peace will bring. ( Lo

## P S A L. XXX.

*A Psalm ; a Song at the Dedication of the  
house of David.*

**L**ORD, I will thee extol on high,  
for thou hast made me rise.  
And joyful hast not made to be  
o're me mine enemies.

I Lord my God to thee cry'd have,  
and thou hast made me whole.  
Jehovah thou out of the grave,  
hath raise i up my soul.

rom pits descent thou quicknedst me.

4 O sing unto the Lord,  
nd ye his saints give thanks when ye  
his holiness record.

For's wrath doth but a while abide,  
life in his love doth stay :  
Weeping lodge an ev'ning tide,  
yet joy at break of day.

For in my prosp'rous state I said,  
now shall I never slide.

Lord, by thy favour thou hast made  
my mountain fast abide

Thou hid'st thy face, I troubled was,  
Lord, I to thee did cry ;  
lso my humble suit for grace  
unto the Lord made I.

What profit in my blood can be,  
when I to pit go down ?

shall dust give glory unto thee ?

shall it thy truth make known ?

Do thou me, O Jehovah hear,  
and on me mercy have :  
o me, Jehovah, be thou near,  
and helper me to save.

My mourning then a dance into  
for me thou turned hast :  
ith joy thou didst me gird also,  
nd off my sackcloth cast.

12 So shall my glory sing thy praise,  
and never silent be ;  
Jehovah O my God always  
I will give thanks to thee.

## P S A L. XXXI.

*To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.*

**I**N thee, O Lord, I put my trust,  
never sham'd let me be ;  
Accordingly as thou art just,  
do thou deliver me.

2 Bow down to me thine ear with speed,  
let me deliv'rance have,  
My rock of strength, and house of fence,  
O be thou me to save.

3 Because a rock thou me unto,  
and fortress mine will be :  
Therefore for thy names sake, O do  
thou lead and guide thou me.

4 O pull thou me out of the net,  
which to ensnare me they  
Full privily for me have set ;  
because thou art my stay.

5 Into thy hands my spirit I  
reposing do commit ;  
Jehovah God of verity,  
thou hast redeemed it.

6 Who lying vanities embrace,  
such men have I abhorr'd :  
But as for me I wholly place  
my trust upon the Lord.

7 I in thy mercies will be glad,  
and joy, because that thou  
Didst view my straits, in anguish sad  
my soul thou diddest know.

8 And thou hast not enclosed me  
within the en'mies hand :  
But in the place of liberty  
thou mad'st my feet to stand.

[ 2 ]

9 O Lord because distress'd am I,  
in mercy send relief ;  
My soul, my belly, and mine eye  
consumed are with grief.

10 Because my life with sorrow spends,  
with sighs my years decay ;  
And for my sins my vigour fails,  
my bones do pine away.

11 To all my foes a scorn am I,  
chiefly my neighbours to ;  
A fear to friends, they that me spy  
without, did flee me fro.

12 I as a dead man am forgot,  
that's out of memory ;  
And like unto a broken pot,  
ev'n such an one am I.

13 Because that I of all the rout  
the flandering did hear ;  
On ev'ry side me round about  
there was a trembling fear.

While as that they against me did  
together counsel take,  
They craftily have purposed  
my life away to make.

14 But O Jehovah upon thee  
my confidence doth stand ;  
I said thou art a God to me.

15 My times are in thy hand :  
From the hands of mine enemies  
do thou deliver me,  
And from the hands of them likewise  
that my pursuers be.

[ 3 ]

16 Thy countenance to shine upon  
thy servant do thou make :  
O give to me salvation,  
ev'n for thy mercies sake.

17 O Lord, let me not be ashamed,  
for call'd on thee I have :  
O let the wicked men be sham'd,  
and silent in the grave.

18 Let lying lips be silenced ;  
'gainst him that is upright,  
That do such grievous speeches spread  
in pride and in despite.

19 Oh how great good hast thou in store  
laid up and wrought for them,  
Who fear and trust in thee before  
the sons of earthly men.

20 Thou in the secret of thy face,  
shalt hide them from mans pride ;  
From strife of tongues in covert place  
thou shalt them safely hide.

21 O let Jehovah blessed be,  
because he hath made known  
His kindness wonderful to me,  
within a fenced town.

22 For I in haste said I am cast  
out from before thine eye ;  
My suit for grace yet heard thou hast,  
when I to thee did cry.

23 O love the Lord all ye his saints,  
the faithful he doth guard :  
But he unto proud doers grants  
a plentiful reward.

24 See that encouraged you be,  
and let your heart wax strong :  
All whosoever hopefully  
do for Jehovah long.

P S A L. XXXII.  
*A Psalm of David, Maschil.*

**O**H blessed is the man to whom  
trespass is pardoned,  
And he to whom transgression  
is wholly covered.

2 **Q** blessed is the man to whom  
the Lord imputes not sin ;  
And he who such a spirit hath  
that guile is not therein.

3 My bones whilst I did silencee keep  
with age did wear away,  
By reason of my roaring cry,  
continuing all the day.

4 For heavily thy hand did lye  
upon me day and night ;  
That into summers scorching drought  
my moisture turned quite. Selah

5 My sinful trespass unto thee  
I have acknowledged,  
And my perverse iniquity  
I have not covered :  
Against my self my sins said I,  
I'll to the Lord confess ;  
And then of mine iniquity  
thou didst the sin release. Selah

6 For this each godly one to thee  
in finding time shall pray ;  
Surely in floods of waters great,  
come nigh him shall not they.

7 Thou art my hiding place thou shalt  
from trouble set me free ;  
Thou with songs of deliverance  
shalt round encompass me.

8 To thee I will instruction give,  
teach thee likewise will I  
The way wherein thou shouldest go :  
I'll guide thee with mine eye.

9 Be ye not like the horse and mule  
which do not understand,  
Whose mouths with bridle bit we rule  
to bring them to command.

10 To every one that wicked is  
their sorrows do abound :  
But him that on the Lord relies,  
shall mercy compass round.

11 Be joyful in Jehovah ye,  
ye righteous ones rejoice :  
And all in heart that upright be,  
shout forth with cheerful voice.

## P S A L. XXXIII.

**Y**E just in God rejoice,  
praise well th' upright doth sue.

2 Praise God with harp, with psaltery sing  
to him on ten string'd lute.

3 A new song sing to him,  
aloud play skilfully :

4 Because Jehovah's word is right,  
his works all verity.

5 He loveth righteousness,  
and also equity :  
The earth is fully furnish'd with  
the Lord's benignity.

6 For by Jehovah's word  
the heavens had their frame ;  
And by the spirit of his mouth,  
all th' armies of the same.

7 The waters of the sea  
he gathers as an heap :  
Together as in store houses  
he layeth up the deep.

8 All men throughout the earth  
let them Jehovah fear ;  
Let all the dwellers of the world  
unto him rev'rence bear.

9 Because he did but speak  
the word and it was made ;  
He did give out commandement,  
and it was firmly staid. D 2

10 The Lord doth bring to nought  
the heathens counsel wise ;  
He makes to be of no effect  
what people do devise.

11 The counsel of the Lord  
abide for ever shall ;  
The cogitations of his heart  
to generations all.

[ 2 ]

12 O blessed nation  
whose God Jehovah is ;  
And people whom for heritage  
he chosen hath for his.

13 The Lord from heaven looks,  
all sons of men views well.

14 Look from his dwelling place doth he  
to all on earth that dwell.

15 The hearts of every one  
alike he doth them frame,  
And all their operations  
he well doth mind the same.

16 By multitude of hosts  
no king himself doth save  
Nor yet by multitude of strength  
they strong diliverance have.

17 A horse a vain thing is  
to be a saviour ;  
Nor shall he work deliverance  
by greatness of his pow'r.

18 On them that do him fear,  
Is Jehovah's eye :  
Upon them that do place their hope  
on his benignity.

19 To

19 To save alive in dearth,  
their soul from death to free.  
20 Our soul doth for Jehovah wait,  
our help and shield is he.  
21 For our heart joys in him,  
in's holy name trust we:  
Thy mercy Lord let be on us  
like as we trust in thee.

## P S A L. XXXIV.

*A Psalm of David when he changed his behaviour before Abimelech, who drove him away, and he departed.*

**I** Will the Lord in seasons all  
bless in humility,  
And in my mouth his praises shall  
abide continually.  
2 My soul shall in Jehovah make  
with joy her boasting cheer:  
The humble shall great pleasure take  
when they hereof shall hear.  
3 With me together O do ye  
Jehovah magnifie;  
And let us all herein agree  
to lift his name on high.  
4 When I Jehovah sought unto,  
then he to me gave ear  
He me deliver did also  
from all that was my fear.  
5 They look'd to him and lightned were  
no shame did them appal.  
6 This poor man cry'd, the Lord did hear  
and fay'd from troubles all.

7 The Lord his Angel every where  
incampeth round about  
Each one of them that do him fear,  
from ill to free them out.

8 How bountiful Jehovah is,  
O taste and see likewise  
O great is that mans blessednes  
whose trust on him relies !

9 O see that ye Jehovah fear,  
his holy ones that be !

Because that such as do him fear,  
no want at all shall see.

10 Young lions they are brought to want  
and suffer lack of food :  
But they that fear the Lord no want  
shall have of any good.

[ 2 ]

11 O come ye children unto me,  
give ye attentive ear ;  
And I will you instruct how ye  
the Lord aright shall fear.

12 Who is the man whose heart is bent  
that long his life may be,  
Who loveth days and hath intent  
prosperity to see ?

13 Thy tongue from ill, thy lips also  
from speaking guile keep thou.

14 Depart from evil and do good,  
seek peace and it pursue.

15 Upon

15 Upon the men that righteous are,  
the Lord doth set his eye ;  
And likewise he doth bow his ear  
when unto him they cry.

16 Jehovah's face is set against  
them that do wickedly,

That he of them from off the land  
may cut the memory.

17 When as the righteous men do cry,  
the Lord doth hear their call ;  
And gives to them delivery  
out of their troubles all.

18 Jehovah near is such unto  
as broken-hearted be ;

Whose spirit contrite is also,  
ev'n such ones save will he.

19 The just man's griefs are many a one,  
from all God sets him free ;

20 He keepeth all his bones, that none  
of them shall broken be.

21 Evil shall slay the wicked man,  
and whosoever hate

The righteous man, ev'n all of them  
shall sure be desolate.

22 Their souls that do Jehovah serve,  
he freely doth redeem :

Nor utterly shall any swerve,  
that put their trust in him.

P S A L. XXXV. *A Psalm of David.*

P Lead Lord with them that with me ple

P Against them fight that fight with :

2 Of shield and buckler take thou hold  
Stand up my helper for to be. D 4

3 Draw out the spear and stop the way  
Gainst them that my pursuers be ;  
And to my soul Oh do thou say,  
I am salvation unto thee.

4 Let them confounded be and sham'd  
That seek my soul how they may spill :  
Let them be turned back and sham'd  
That in their thoughts devise mine ill.  
5 As chaff before the wind be they,  
God's Angel let them drive also.  
6 Let dark and slippery be their way,  
God's Angel drive them to and fro.

7 For causelessly within a pit  
They hidden have for me a net ;  
They causelessly have digged it,  
That they therein my soul may get.

8 Let seiz upon him unaware  
Destruction ; let his net withal  
That he hath hid, himself insnare,  
Into that ruine let him fall.

9 My soul shall in the Lord rejoice,  
In his salvation joyful be.

10 My bones shall say as with one voice,  
Jehovah, who is like to thee  
Who sett'st the poor afflicted free  
From him that is for him too strong :  
Yea such as poor and needy be,  
From him that spoileth him with wrong ?

11 False witnesses did up arise  
What I knew not they charg'd on me.

12 They pay me ill for good likewise  
Whereby my soul might spoiled be.

13 But as for me, when sick they were,  
My cloathing then of sackcloth was :  
My soul I bow'd with fasts my pray'r,  
Did back into my bosome pass.

14 As he my friend or brother were,  
So my behaviour I have kept :  
I bowed down with heavy chear-  
As one that for his mother wept.

15 But they were glad my wo to see  
And they together gathered were ;  
Yea, th' abjects 'gainst me gathered be,  
And restless me unwitting tear.

16 \* They mocking parasites among,  
In feasts do gnash their teeth at me.

17 O Lord how long wilt thou look on ?  
My soul from their destruction free :  
My darling free from lions set.

18 So will I give thee thanks always  
Within the congregation great :  
Among much people I'll thee praise.

19 O let them not rejoice o're me,  
That are my wrongful enemies :  
And they that hate me causelessly,  
Let them not twinkle with their eyes.

20 Because they do not speak for peace,  
But in their thoughts they do invent  
Against them plots of guilefulness,  
That in the land for peace are bent. D

21 Their mouth 'gainst me hath op'ned  
And said, ah, ah our eye it saw. (beer)

22 Lord be not silent, thou hast seen ;  
Lord, do not far from me withdraw.

23 Arise and to my judgment wake,  
My God and Lord unto my plea.

24 Lord judge me for thy justice sake,  
My God lest o're me joy should they.

25 Let them not say their hearts within,  
Aha, our souls desire have we :  
Now have we quite up swallowed him,  
Oh let them never say of me.

26 Shain'd let them and confounded be  
At once, who at my hurt are glad ;  
Let such as boast themselves 'gainst me,  
With shame and with disgrace be clad.

27 Let them be glad and shout for joy,  
That favour do my righteous cause :  
Yea let them say continually,  
Extolled be the Lord with praise,  
Who in his servants faring well  
Doth his delightful pleasure take.

28 So shall my tongue thy justice tell :  
And of thy praise all day shall speak.

## P S A L. XXXVI.

*To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David, the  
Servant of the Lord.*

**T**He trespass of the wicked one  
faith in assured wife,  
Within my heart, the fear of God  
is not before his eyes.

**2** Because

2 Because that he in his own eyes  
himself is flattering,  
Until that his iniquity  
be found an hateful thing.

3 The words are vanity and guile  
which from his mouth proceed :  
He hath left off to be wise,  
and do the godly deed:

4 He, when he lyeth on his bed,  
doth mischief meditate :  
He sets himself in no good way,  
he doth not evil hate.

[ 2 ]

5 Thy mercy, O Jehovah is  
within the heavens high :  
Thy faithfulness doth reach likewise  
unto the cloudy sky.

6 Like mountains great thy righteousness,  
thy judgments like unto  
The mighty deep ; thou sav'st O Lord,  
both man and beast also.

7 O God, thy loving kindness is  
of wondrous excellence :  
Therefore in shadow of thy wings  
men sons put confidence.

8 They of the fatness of thy house  
unto the full shall take ;  
And of the stream of thy delights  
to drink thou shalt them make.

¶ For

9 For with thee is the spring of life,  
light in thy light we see:  
O stretch thy loving kindness forth  
to such as knowledge thee.

10 To them that upright are in heart  
stretch out thy gracious love.

11 Let no proud foot against me come,  
nor wicked hand me move.

12 There are they fallen all of them  
that work iniquities:  
They are cast down and never shall  
be able to arise.

**P S A L: XXXVII.**

*A Psalm of David.*

**F**ret not thy self because of them  
that evil workers be;  
Nor envious be against the men  
that work iniquity.

2 For even like unto the grass,  
cut quickly down are they;  
And like unto the tender herb,  
they wither shall away.

3 Upon Jehovah put thy trust;  
and be thou doing good:  
So shalt thou dwell within the land,  
and faith shall be thy food.

4 See that thou set thy hearts delight  
also upon the Lord:  
And then the wishes of thine heart  
to thee he will afford.

5 Row

5 Rowl on the Lord thy way : trust him,  
and he'l it bring to pass

6 As light thy justice he'l bring forth,  
thy judgment as noon days.

7 Rest in Jehovah, and for him  
with patience do thou stay.

Fret not thy self because of him  
who prospers in his way :

Nor at the man who brings to pass  
the crafts he doth devise.

8 Cease ire and wrath, lexe to do ill,  
thy self fret in no wise.

9 For evil doers shall be made  
by cutting down to fall :

But those that wait upon the Lord,  
the land inhabit shall.

[ 2 ]

10 For yet a little while and then,  
the wicked shall not be :

Yea, thou shalt diligently mark  
his place, and it not see.

11 But humble men th' inheritance  
shall of the earth possess ;

Also they shall themselves delight  
in multitude of peace.

12 The wicked plots against the just,  
gnawing at him his teeth.

13 The Lord shall laugh at him because  
his day at hand he feeth.

14 The wicked have drawn out their sword,  
and bent their bow have they  
To cast the poor and needy down,  
to kill th' upright in way.

15 Their sword shall enter their own heart ;  
their bows shall broken be.

16 The just mans little better is,  
than wicked's treasury.

17 For th' arms of wicked shall be broke,  
the Lord the just doth stay ;

18 The Lord doth know upright mens  
and their lot is for aye. ( days,

19 They never shall ashamed be  
in any time of ill ;  
And when the days of famine come,  
then shall they have their fill.

20 But wicked men Jehovah's foes,  
as lamb's fat shall decay :  
They shall consume, yea into smoak  
they shall consume away.

[ 3 ]

21 The man ungodly borrow doth,  
and never doth repay :  
Whereas the just man mercy shows,  
and freely gives away.

22 For such as of him blessed be,  
the earth inherit shall :  
And they that of him cursed are,  
by cutting down shall fall.

23 The footsteps of a godly man  
are ordered aright,  
Ev'n by the Lord, and also he  
doth in his way delight.

24 Although he fall, yet shall he not  
be utterly down cast,  
Because Jehovah with his hand  
doth yet uphold him fast. 25

25 I have been young and now am old,  
yet have I never seen  
The just man left, so that his seed  
for bread have beggars been.

26 But every day he's merciful,  
and lends : his seed is blest.

27 Depart from evil and do good,  
and ever dwell at rest.

28 Because the Lord doth judgment love,  
his saints forsakes not he,  
Kept ever are they ; but cut off  
the sinners seed shall be.

29 The just inherit shall the land,  
and therein ever dwell.

30 The just man's mouth doth wisdom speak  
his tongue doth judgment tell.

31 The law of his God is in's heart,  
none of his steps shall stray.

32 The wicked watcheth for the just,  
and seeketh him to slay.

33 Jehovah will not such an one  
leave up into his hand ;  
Nor any such will he condemn  
when judged he doth stand.

[ 4 ]

34 Wait on the Lord, and keep his way,  
and he shall thee exalt,  
Th' earth to inherit ; when cut off  
the wicked see thou shalt.

35 The

35 The wicked man I have beheld :  
in mighty pow'r to be ;  
And spreading so himself abroad,  
like as a green bay tree.

36 Nevertheless he past away,  
and lo then was not he :  
Moreover I did seek for him,  
but found he could not be.

37 Take notice of the perfect man,  
and th' upright one attend ;  
Because that unto such a man  
peace is the latter end.

38 But such men as transgressors be  
together perish shall :  
The latter end shall be cut off  
of men ungodly all.

39 But the salvation of the just  
doth of Jehovah come.

He is their strength to them in times  
that are most troublesome.

40 Yea-help and free them will the Lo  
he shall deliver them  
From wicked men, because that they  
do put their trust in him.

### P S A L. XXXVIII.

*A Psalm of David, to bring to Remembrance*

**I**N wrath, Lord, do not me chastise :  
And in thy rage correct not me.  
2 For sore thine hand upon me lies.  
In me thine arrows fainted be.

3 There is no soundness in my flesh,  
Because thy wrath on me doth lye :  
Nor in my bones is any rest,  
Because of mine iniquity.

4 Because that mine iniquities  
Above my head ascended are ;  
Like as an heavy burthen lyes,  
Too heavy they for me to bear.

5 My wounds stink and corrupt are grown  
My foolishness doth make it so.

6 I troubled am, and much bow'd down,  
I all day long a mourning go.

7 Fill'd are my loins with loathsome sore,  
And there's no soundness in my flesh.

8 Weak am I, and sore broke, I roar,  
By reason of my hearts distress.

9 With thee, Lord, is all my desire,  
My groaning is not hid from thee.

10 My heart doth pant, my strength doth tire  
And mine eyes sight is gone from me.

11 My sore my lovers stand there fro,  
My friends stand off, my kinsmen eke,

12 Who seek my life lay snares also,  
Who seek my hurt, they mischief speak,  
And all day long imagine guile.

13 But as one deaf, I did not hear.  
I as a dumb man was the while,  
Whose mouth at all not open were.

14 As one that heareth not was I,  
And in whose mouth reproofs none were ;

15 For I, O Lord on thee relie,  
O Lord my God thou wilt me hear. 16

16 O hear thou me, because said I,  
Else they will joy o're me with pride :  
Themselves 'gainst me they magnifie,  
When as my foot doth slip aside.

17 For I to halt am ready still,  
Also my grief abides with me.

18 For I declare my trespass will,  
And for my sin will sorry be.

19 Yet nev'rtheless mine enemies  
They lively are, and strong also,  
Who causelessly me hate likewise,  
In number mightily do grow.

20 Moreover they that for my good,  
Do render evil unto me :

Because that I do follow good,  
To me they adversaries be,

21 Jehovah do not me forsake,  
From me O do not far depart.

22 My God, hast to my rescue make,  
O Lord, who my salvation art.

P S A L. XXXIX.

*To the chief Musician, even to Feduthun,  
A Psalm of David.*

I said I will look to my ways,  
I left I sin with my tongue:  
I'll keep my mouth with bit while I  
the wicked am among.

2 With silence I as dumb abode,  
my mouth I did refrain  
From speaking of the thing that's good,  
and stirred was my pain.

3 My heart within me waxed hot,  
whiles I was musing long,  
In me the fire inkindled was,  
then spake I with my tongue.

4 O Lord, mine end, and of my days  
let me the measure learn :  
That what a momentany thing  
I am, I may discern.

5 Behold thou mad'st my days a span,  
mine age is nought to thee :  
At's best estate, sure every man  
is wholly vanity.

6 Sure man walks in an empty shew, ]  
vain stir they therefore make,  
Who heap up wealth, but do not know  
who shall the same up take.

[ 2 ]

7 And now, O Lord, what wait I for ?  
my hope is set on thee.

8 Free me from all my trespasses,  
the fools scorn make not me.

9 I silent was and shut my mouth,  
this done because thou hast.

10 Remove thy stroke away from me,  
by thy hands blow I waste.

11 When with rebukes thou dost corre~~t~~  
man for iniquity,  
Thou blasts his beauty like a moth,  
sure each man's vanity.

12 Lord hear my pray'r, hark to my cry  
nor at my tears still be :  
For as my fathers all am I,  
strange sojourner with thee.

13 O turn aside a while me fro,  
that I may strength recall,  
Before that I from hence shall go,  
and be no more at all.

P S A L. XL. *A Psalm of David.*

With expectation for the Lord,  
I waited patiently ;  
And he inclined unto me,  
he also heard my cry.

2 He brought me from the dreadful pit,  
out of the miry clay ;  
And on a rock he set my feet,  
he stablished my way.

3 A new song put he in my mouth,  
our God's praise to record ;  
Which many shall behold and fear,  
and trust upon the Lord.

4 Blest is the man that on the Lord  
doth make his trust abide ;  
Nor doth the proud respect, nor such  
to lies as turn aside.

[ 2 ]

5 O thou Jehovah, thou my God,  
hast many a wonder wrought ;  
And likewise towards us thou hast  
conceived many a thought.  
Their sum cannot be reckon'd up  
in order unto thee ;  
Would I declare and speak of them,  
beyond account they be.

6 Tho

6 Thou sacrifice an offering  
dost not as all desire,  
Thou bair'it mine ear, no sin off'ring,  
nor burnt one dost require.

7 Then said I, lo I come: it's writ  
i' th' books roll thus of me,

8 To do thy will my God I joy,  
thy laws in my heart be.

9 Within the congregation great,  
thy righteousness I shew;  
Lo I have not refrain'd my lips,  
Jehovah, thou dost know.

10 I have not hid my righteousness  
within my heart alone;

I have declar'd thy faithfulness  
and thy salvation.

I have not from th' assembly great  
thy grace and truth conceal'd.

11 Let not thy tender mercies be  
from me O Lord with-held:

Let both thy kindness and thy truth  
keep me my life throughout,

12 Because innumerable ills,  
have compass'd me about.

My sins have caught me so that I  
not abie am to see;

More are they than hairs of mine head,  
therefore my heart fails me.

[ 3 ]

13 Be pleas'd, Lord, to deliver me;  
to help me, Lord, make haste.

14 At once a-sath'd and sham'd let be,  
who leek my soul to waste.

15 Let them be driven back and shain'd  
that wish me misery :  
Let them be waste to quit their shame,  
that say to me, fy, fy.

16 Let all be glad and joy in thee  
that seek thee, let them say,  
Who thy salvation love, the Lord  
be magnifi'd alway.

17 I poor and needy am, on me  
the Lord yet care doth take :  
My help and my deliverer thou,  
my God no tarrying make.

P S A L. XLI.

*To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.*

O Bless'd is he that wisely doth  
unto the poor attend :  
The Lord will him deliverance  
in time of trouble send.  
2 The Lord will keep and make him live  
on earth he blest shall be ;  
And give him not unto the will  
of his sore enemy.

3 Upon the bed of languishing  
the Lord will strengthen him :  
Thou also wilt make all his bed  
within his sickness time.

4 I said, Jehovah unto me  
thy tender grace I crave :  
Heal thou my soul, because that I  
against thee sinned have.

5 These

5 Those men that be mine enemies,  
with evil me defame;

When will the time come he shall dye,  
and perish shall his name?

6 And if he come to visit me,  
he speaks vain lies in heart:  
He heapeth evils, then he goes  
abroad them to impart.

[ 2 ]

7 All that me hate against me they  
together whisper still:  
Against me they imagine do  
to me malicious ill.

8 Thus do they say, Some ill disease  
unto him cleaveth sore:  
And seeing now he lyeth down,  
he shall rise up no more.

9 Moreover my familiar friend,  
on whom my trust I set,  
His heel against me lifted up  
who of my bread did eat.

10 But Lord, me pity and me raise,  
that I may them requite.

11 By this I know assuredly,  
in me thou dost delight.

For o're me triumphs not my foe,

12 And me, thou dost me stay  
In mine integrity, and sett'st  
me thee before for aye.

13 Blest hath Jehovah Israel's God  
from everlasting been,  
And unto everlasting is,  
Amen, yea, and Amen.

The

## The Second BOOK OF PSALMS.

## P S A L M. XLII.

To the chief Musician Maschil for the Son  
of Korah.

**L**ike as the panting hart doth bray  
after the water-brooks ;  
Ev'n in such wise, O God my soul  
after thee panting looks.

**2** For God ev'n for the living God  
my soul it thirsteth sore ;  
**Oh** when shall I come and appear  
the face of God before ?

**3** My tears have been unto me meat  
by night and eke by day :  
**W**hile all day long they unto me,  
where is thy God ? do say.  
**4** When as unto my memory  
these things recall I do,  
**T**hen I pour out my soul in me,  
for I with troops did go.

With them unto God's house I went  
with voice of joy and praise :

**I** with a multitude did go,  
that did keep holy days.

**5** My soul, why art cast down, and why  
stirr'd in me ? thy hope place  
**In** God, for praise him yet shall I  
for health is in his face.

{ 2 } 101

**6** My God, my soul in me's cast down ;  
therefore thee mind I will,  
**F**rom Jordan's land, and Hermonites,  
and from the little hill

7 At

7 At sounding of thy water spouts,  
deep unto deep doth call :  
The waves pass over me likewise  
thy breaking billows all.

8 His loving kindness yet the Lord  
command will in the day :  
And in the night his song's with me,  
to God, my life, I'll pray.

9 I'll say to God my rock, O why  
hast thou forgotten me ?  
For pressure of the enemy,  
why should I mourning be ?

10 As with a sword within my bones,  
mine en'mies me upbraid :  
While all the day, where is thy God ?  
they unto me have said.

11 My soul, O wherefore dost thou bow  
thy self down heavily ?  
And wherefore in me makest thou  
a stir tumultuously ?

Hope thou in God, because I shall  
with praise him yet advance ;  
Who is my God, he also is  
health of my countenance.

### P S A L. XLIII.

JUDGE me, O God, and plead my cause  
from nation merciless ;  
Both from the man of guile and wrong,  
O send thou me redress.

2 For of my strength thou art the God,  
why casts thou me thee fro?  
Why go I mourning for the sore  
oppression of the foe?

3 O send thou forth thy light and truth,  
let them lead and bring me  
Unto thy holy hill, and where  
thy tabernacles be.

4 Then will I to God's Altar go,  
to God my cheerful joy:  
Yea, thee to praise, O God my God,  
I will my heart employ.

5 My soul, O wherefore dost thou bow  
thy self down heavily?  
And wherefore in me makest thou  
a stir tumultuously?

6 Hope thou in God, because I shall  
with praise him yet advance;  
Who is my God, he also is  
health of my countenance.

## P S A L. XLIV.

*To the chief Musician, for the Sons of Korah,  
Maschil.*

WE with our ears have heard. O God  
our fathers have us told,  
What works thou wroughtest in their days  
ev'n in the times of old.

2 How thy hand drove the heathen out,  
and planted them thou hast;  
How thou the people didst afflict,  
and out thou didst them cast.

3 For by their sword they did not get  
the land's possession :  
Nor was it their own arm that did  
work their salvation !  
But thy right hand, thine arm also,  
thy countenance's light ;  
Because that of thine own good will  
thou didst in them delight.

4 Thou art my king, O mighty God,  
thou dost the same endure :  
For Jacob by commandement  
deliv'rances procure.

5 Through thee as with an horn we will  
push down our enemies,  
We through thy name will tread them  
that up against us rise. ( down )

6 Because it is not in my bow  
that I affiance have :  
Nor is it any sword of mine,  
that shall at all me save.

7 But thou hast from our foes us sav'd,  
and haters put to shame :  
In God we all day long do boast,  
and praise for aye thy name.

[ 2 ]

9 But now thou hast forsaken us,  
and shame upon us cast :  
Nor with our military troops,  
gone forth to battel hast.

5 Back from before the enemy,  
thou mak'st us to recoil :  
They also that our haters be,  
do for themselves us spoil.

1 Thou hast us given, like as sheep,  
to slaughter that belong :  
Thou hast us also scattered  
the heathen folk among.

2 Thou dost thy people set to sale  
for that which is no gain,  
And by their prices no increase  
of riches dost obtain.

3 Unto our neighbours a reproach  
ev'n thus thou dost expose :  
Scorn we are, and mocking stock  
to them that us inclose.

4 Among the heathen people thou  
a by-word dost us make :  
Also among the nations,  
at us their heads they shake.

5 Before mine eyes continually  
abideth my disgrace :  
And likewise with confounding shame  
o're cover'd is my face.

6 By reason of the scorner's voice,  
who doth with scoffs despight ;  
By reason of the enemy,  
and self revenging wight.

[ 3 ]

7 Though all of this be come on us,  
we have not thee forgot :  
Likewise against thy covenant  
dealt falsely have we not.

14 Our

18 Our heart's not turned back, nor have  
our steps from thy way straid.

19 Though us thou break'st in dragon's  
and hid'it us in death's shade. (place)

20 Had we forgot God's name, or to  
a strange god stretch'd our hands :

21 Shall not God search it out ? for he  
hearts secrets understands.

22 Yea, we for thee all day are kill'd,  
counted as sheep to slay :

23 Awake, why sleep'st thou Lord ? arise,  
cast us not off for aye.

24 Thy countenance away from us -  
O wherefore dost thou hide ?

Why dost thou mindless of our grief,  
and sore distress abide ?

25 For down to dust our soul is bow'd,  
to th' earth our bellies cleave :

26 O thou that art our help, arise,  
in mercy us relieve.

## P S A L. XLV.

*To the chief Musician upon Shoshannim for the  
Sons of Korah, Maschil, A Song of loves.*

**M**Y heart good matter boyleth forth  
my words I utter then  
Concern the king ; my tongue is like  
a ready writer's pen.

2 Thou fairer art than sons of men,  
grace poured is in store  
Upon thy lips ; God therefore hath  
thee blest for evermore.

02 Psal. 45.  
Thy wasting sword, O mighty one,  
gird thou upon thy thigh,  
Thy glorious magnificence,  
and comely majesty.  
Ride forth upon the word of truth,  
meekness and righteousness :  
And thy right hand shall lead thee forth  
in works of dreadfulness.

\* Thine arrows sharp : the people they  
shall fall down under thee ;  
Yea, in the heart ( they shall fall down )  
foes to the king that be.

Thy throne's O God, for ev'r and aye ;  
the scepter of thy state  
A scepter is of righteousness

7 Thou wickedness dost hate,  
And lovest justice ; God therefore  
thy God hath ointed thee  
With oyl of gladness them above  
that thy companions be.

3 Myrrh, aloes, and cassia's smell  
all of thy garments had :  
Out of the ivory palaces,  
whereby they made thee glad.

9 Among the honourable maids,  
kings daughters present stand !  
The queen in finest ophir gold  
is set at thy right hand.

[ 2 ]

10 O daughter, hearken and behold  
do thou incline thine ear :  
See thine own people thou forget,  
and fathers house most dear. 11 So

11 So in thy beauty to delight  
the king he shall accord :  
And bowing down, him worship thou,  
because he is thy Lord,

12 Then shall be present with a gift  
the daughter there of Tyre :  
The rich amongst the people they  
thy favour shall desire.

13 The daughter of the king she is  
all glorious within ;  
And with imbroideries of gold  
her garments wrought have been.

14 She is led in unto the king  
in robes with needle wrought :  
Her fellow virgins following her  
shall unto thee be brought,

15 With gladness forth they shall be  
also with joyfulness, (brought  
So to the palace of the king  
they entring have access.

16 In their stead who thy fathers were,  
thy children they shall be.

Whom thou may'st place in all the earth  
in princely dignity.

17 Thy name remembred I will make  
in generations all :  
Therefore for ever and for aye  
the people praise theo shall.

## P S A L. XLVI.

*To the chief Musician for the Sons of Korah,  
A Psalm upon Alamoth.*

**G**od is our refuge strength and shield  
in troubles very near.

2 Therefore we will not be afraid,  
tho' th' earth removed were :

Though mountains move to midst of seas,

3 Though waters roaring make,  
And troubled be, though at their waves  
the mountains trembling shake.

4 There is a river, streams whereof  
make glad the city of God :

The holy place where the most high  
doth settle his abode.

5 God is within the midst of her,  
be moved shall not she :

When early morning doth appear,  
God shall her helper be.

6 The nations made tumultuous noise,  
the kingdoms moved were :

He did give forth his thundring voice,  
the earth did melt with fear.

7 The God of armies is with us,  
the everlasting Jah :

The God of Jacob is for us,  
a refuge high. Selah.

8 O come ye forth, behold the works  
the which Jehovah wrought :

The fearful desolations,  
which on the earth he brought.

9 Unto the utmost ends of th' earth,  
wars into peace he turns ;  
The spear he cuts, the bow he breaks,  
in fire the chariots burns.

10 Be still and know that I am God ;  
exalted be will I  
Among the heathen, through the earth,  
I'll be exalted high.

11 The God of armies is with us...  
the everlasting Jah :  
The God of Jacob is for us  
a refuge high. Selah.

## P S A L. XLVII.

*To the chief Musician, a Psalm for the Sons of Korah.*

C Lap hands all people, shout for joy.  
To God with voice of singing mirth,

2 For dreadful is the Lord and high,  
A king most great o're all the earth...

3 To us the people he subdues,  
And nations at our feet do lie.

4 For us our her'tage he will chuse ;  
His loved Jacob's glory high.

5 God is ascended with a shout,  
Jehovah with the trumpets noise.

6 Sing psalms to God, sing psalms aloud  
Sing praises to our king with voice.

7 For God of all the earth is king,  
Praise him each understanding one.

8 Over the heathen God doth reign :  
God sits upon his holy throne.

9 Th' people of Abr'hams God among  
Princes of people gathered be,  
For shields of th' earth to God belong  
Exalted mightily is he.

P S A L. XLVIII.

*A Song and Psalm for the Sons of Korah.*

**G**reat is Jehovah, greatly he  
is to be praised still :

Within the city of our God,  
within his holy hill,

2 Mount Sion's fairly situate,  
the joy of th' earth so wide :

The city of the mighty king  
is on the northern side.

3 God in her palaces is known  
to be a refuge high :

4 For lo, the kings assembled were,  
they past together by.

5 They saw, and so they marvelled,  
they greatly troubled were :

They also hasted far away,

6 Fear fell upon them there :

As on a woman travailing,  
they such a pain did find.

7 In pieces thou the Tarshish ships  
didst break with eastern wind.

[ 2 ]

8 I th' city of the Lord of hosts,  
we saw as we heard say :

I th' city of our God, God will  
establish it for aye.

9 O God our thoughts have been upon  
thy free benignity :  
And that within the middest of  
thy house of sanctity.

10 According to thy name, O God,  
so is thy praise unto  
Th' ends of the earth, thy right hand's full  
of righteousness also.

11 O let mount Sion joyful be,  
and triumph let them make :  
They that of Judah daughters are,  
ev'n for thy judgments sake.

12 About the hill of Sion walk,  
and go about her ye ;  
And do ye reckon up thereof  
the tow'rs that therein be.

13 Do ye full well her bulwarks mark,  
her palaces view well :  
That to the generation  
to come, ye may it tell.

14 Because this God, he is our God  
for ever and for aye :  
And he will be a guide to us,  
ev'n to our dying day.

## P S A L. XLIX.

*To the chief Musician, a Psalm for the Sons of Korah.*

**H**ear this all people and give ear  
all in the world that dwell.  
2 Sons both of low and higher men,  
the rich the poor as well.

3 I with my mouth variety  
of wisdom will impart :  
Of understanding much shall be  
the musing of my heart.

4 Unto a speech proverbial  
I will incline mine ear :  
I will upon the harp withal  
my doctrine dark declare.

5 Why should I be at all afraid  
in days that evil be ?  
When that my heels iniquity  
about shall compass me.

[ 2 ]

6 Those men that make their great estates  
their stay to trust unto ;  
Who in the plenty of their wealth  
themselves do boast also.

7 There's not a man of them that can  
by any means redeem  
His brother, nor to God can give  
a ransom meet for him.

8 ( So dear their soul's redemption is,  
and ever ceaseth it. )

9 That he should still for ever live,  
and never see the pit.

10 For he doth see that wise men die,  
the fool and bruitish too  
Do perish, and their rich estate  
no others leave they do.

11 They

11 They think their houses are for aye,  
to generations all  
Their dwelling places; and their lands  
they by their names do call :

12 But man in honour being set  
abideth not a night :  
But he becometh like unto  
the beasts that perish quite.

13 This way of theirs their folly is ;  
yet their posterity  
Delighting in that which they say  
approve it veh'mently.

14 Like sheep so are they laid in grave,  
death shall them feed upon ;  
And th' upright over them i' th' morn  
shall have dominion.

And from the place whereas they dwell,  
the beauty which they have  
Shall utterly consume away  
within the rotting grave.

15 But surely God redemption  
unto my soul will give  
Ev'n from the grave's prevailing pow'r  
for he will me receive.

[ 3 ]

16 Be not afraid when as a man  
in wealth is made to grow ;  
And when the glory of his house  
abundantly doth flow

17 For when as he doth come to die,  
nought shall he take away :  
Nor shall there after him descend  
his glorious array;

18 Although in his life time his soul  
for blessed he did take,  
And men will praise thee when as thou  
much of thy self dost make.  
19 He shall go to his fathers race,  
they never shall see light :  
In honour man that knows not, is  
like beasts that perish quite.

P S A L. L. *A Psalm of Asaph.*

**T**He mighty God Jehovah spake,  
and he the earth did call.  
Ev'n from the rising of the sun,  
thereof unto the fall.  
2 The mighty God hath clearly shin'd  
from out of Sion hill,  
Which of all beauty excellent  
doth the perfection fill.  
3 Our God shall come and not be still,  
fire wasteth in his sight :  
And round about him shall be rais'd  
a storm of wondrous might.  
4 To judge his people, he from high  
calls heav'n and earth likewise.  
5 Bring me my saints that cov'nant make  
with me by sacrifice.  
6 And th' heavens shall his righteousness  
apparently make known :  
Because the mighty God himself  
is righteous judge alone.  
7 Hear O my people, and I'll speak,  
yea, I will testify ;  
Also to thee, O Israel,  
God, ev'n thy God am I.

8 As

8 As for thy sacrifices I  
will find no fault with thee :  
Or thy burnt-offrings to have been  
continually with me.

9 I'll take no bullocks nor he-goats  
from house or folds of thine.

10 For forrest beasts, and cattel all  
on thousand hills are mine.

11 The fowls that on the mountains fly,  
all of them do I know :  
And wild beasts in the field that lye,  
they are with me also

12 If I were hungry I would not  
it unto thee declare ;  
For mine the habitable world  
and fulness of it are.

13 Of bullocks eat the flesh, or drink  
the bloud of goats will I ?

14 Thanks offer unto God and pay  
thy vows to him most high.

15 And in the day of sore distress  
do thou unto me cry ;  
And I'll deliver thee and then  
thou shalt me glorifie.

[ 2 ]

16 But to the wicked God doth say,  
why dost thou mention make  
Of statutes mine ? why in thy mouth  
should'st thou my cov'nant take ?

17 Whereas thou dost instruction hate,  
and my words from thee cast.  
18 When thou didst see a thief, with him  
then thou consented hast.

And likewise with adulterers  
thy part hath been the same.

19 Thy mouth to evil thou dost give,  
and guile thy tongue doth frame.

20 Thou sittest down, and so against  
thy brother dost declame :  
The son of thine own mother thou  
with slander dost defame.

21 These things thou didst, I silent was,  
thou thought'st of me likewise,  
One like thy self, I'll thee reprove,  
and rank them in thine eyes.

22 Now therefore this consider ye  
that God forgotten have ;  
Lest that in pieces I you tear  
and there be none to save.

23 Whoso doth praises sacrifice,  
he glorifieth me ;  
Who orders right his way likewise,  
shall God's salvation see.

### P S A L. LI.

*To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David, when  
Nathan the Prophet came to him after he had  
gone in to Bathsheba. First Meeter*

**O** God have mercy upon me,  
According to thy kindness dear ;  
And as thy mercies many be,  
O do thou my transgressions clear.

2 From my perverseness wash me thro'  
And from my sin me purifie.

3 For my transgressions I do know,  
My sin is still before mine eye.

4 'Gainst thee, thee only sinn'd have I,  
And done this evil in thy sight :  
That when thou speak'st thou just mayst be  
And when thou judgest, cleared quite.

5 Behold perverse iniquity  
Was that estate I shap'd was in :  
My mother that conceived me,  
Ev'n she did me conceive in sin.

6 Behold it is the truth that thou  
Desirest in the inward part :  
And thou shalt make me wisdom know,  
Within the secret of my heart.

7 O from my sin me purifie  
With hyssop, clean I shall be so :  
O wash thou me, and so shall I  
In whiteness go beyond the snow.

[ 2 ]

8 Of joyfulness and gladness make  
Thou me to hear again the voice ;  
That so the bones which thou didst brake  
Again they gladly may rejoice.

9 Hide from my sins thy face apart,  
Blot out all mine iniquities.

10 O God create in me clean heart,  
In me renew right spir't likewise.

11 Cast me not out from thee before,  
Nor from me take thy spir't away.

12 Me thy salvations joy restore,  
And me with thy free spirit stay.

13 Thy way transgressors teach I will,  
And sinners shall be turn'd to thee.

14 O'God, God of my safety still,  
From guilt of blood deliver me.

Thy righteousness aloud record  
In singing shall my tongue also.

15 Set open thou my lips, O Lord,  
And forth thy praise my mouth shall show.

16 For thou no offering dost desire,  
Or else I wou'd it freely bring :  
Nor yet a sacrifice require,  
Thou takest no delight therein.

17 But unto God the sacrifice  
Well pleasing is a broken sprite :  
O God thou never wilt despise  
The heart that's broken and contrite.

18 O do thou good to Sion hill  
In thy good pleasure bounteously :  
And of Jerusalem up still  
Do thou the walls repair on high.

19 Sacrifices of Justice then  
Shall pleasure thee ; burnt offering,  
And whole burnt-offering : then they shall  
Their calves unto thine Altar bring.

### P S A L. LI.

*Second Meeter.*

**H**ave mercy upon me, O God,  
according to thy grace :  
According to thy mercies great,  
my trespasses deface.

O wash me thoroughly from my guilt,  
and from my sin me clear.  
For I my trespass know, my sins,  
before me still appear.

'Gainst thee, thee only have I sinn'd,  
this ill done thee before :  
When thou speakest just thou art, and clear  
when thou dost judge therefore :

Behold, how in iniquity  
I did my shape receive :  
Also my mother that me bare  
in sin did me conceive.

Behold thou dost desire the truth  
within the inward part :  
And thou shalt make me wisdom know  
in secret of mine heart.

With hyssop do me purifie,  
I shall be cleansed so :  
O wash thou me and then shall I  
be whiter than the snow.

Of joy and gladness make thou me  
to hear again the voice :

That so the bones which thou hast broke  
may chearfully rejoice.

From the beholding of my sin  
hide thou away thy face ;  
Likewise all mine iniquities

O do thou clean deface.

[ 2 ]

• Clean heart, O God in me create,  
also a spirit right.

• In me renew. O cast me not  
away out of thy sight :

Nor

Nor from me take thy holy spir't.

12 Restore the joy to me  
Of thy salvation, and uphold  
me with thy spirit free.

13 Then will I teach thy ways to those  
that work iniquity.

And by this means shall sinners be  
converted unto thee.

14 O God, God of my health set me  
free from blood-guiltiness ;  
And so my tongue shall joyfully  
sing of thy righteousness.

15 Lord open thou my lips, and forth  
my mouth thy praise shall show.

16 For thou desir'st not sacrifice,  
I would it else bestow :

Burnt off'rings thou delight'st not in.

17 Of God the sacrifice

A broken spir't : a contrite heart  
God, thou wilt not despise.

18 In thy good pleasure O do good  
unto thy Sion hill :

The walls of thy Jerusalem,  
O do thou build up still.

19 The sacrifice of justice shall  
please thee with burnt-offring,

And whole burnt-offring : then they shall  
calves to thine altar bring.

P S A L. LII.

the chief Musician, *Maschil*, A Psalm of David, when Doeg the Edomite came & told Saul, and said unto him, David is come to the house of Abimelech.

Man of might, wherefore dost thou  
thus boast thy self in ill ?  
The goodness of the mighty God,  
endureth ever still,  
Thy tongue injurious mischief doth  
presumptuously devise ;  
Id like unto a razor sharp  
it works deceitful lies.

Thou lovest evil more than good,  
more to speak lies than right.

O guileful tongue thou dost in all  
devouring words delight.

God shall likewise for evermore  
destroying thee deface :

¶ I will shew thee take away, and pluck thee from thy dwelling place.

ut of the land of living ones

he also will root thee. Selah.

The just shall fear and laugh at him,  
when they this thing shall see.

Lo this man made not God his strength :  
but put his trust upon  
is store of wealth : he strengthned was  
in his transgression.

But in the house of God am I  
like as an Olive green :

Gods benignity for aye  
and aye my trust hath been.

9 Because that thou this thing hast done  
I'll praise thee evermore:  
And on thy name will wait, for this  
is good thy saints before.

## P S A L. LIII.

*To the chief Musician upon Mahalath Maschil  
A Psalm of David.*

**T**He fool in's heart saith there's no God  
they are corrupt each one:  
Abominable sin they do,  
that doth good there is none.

2 God from the heavens looked down  
on sons of men to see:  
If any that doth understand,  
that seeketh God there be.

3 They altogether filthy are,  
each one is backward gone:  
There is not any that doth good,  
no, not so much as one.

4 The workers of iniquity,  
have they no knowledge all?  
Who eat my people, ev'n as bread,  
on God they do not call.

5 They greatly fear'd where no fear was  
'gainst thee in camp that lies,  
His bones God scatter'd, and them sham'd  
for God doth them despise.

6 O who is he that graciously  
to Israel will fulfill  
His manifold salvations  
from out of Sion hill.

When God his people shall return,  
 that have been captive led,  
 Then Jacob shall therein rejoice,  
 and Israel shall be glad,

## P S A L. LIV.

*To the chief Musician on Neginoth, Mischil,  
 A Psalm of David, when the Ziphims came  
 and said to Saul, Doth not David hide  
 himself with us?*

**S**ave thou me by thy name, O God,  
 and judge me by thy pow'r,  
 2 God hear my pray'r hark to the words  
 that from my mouth I pour.  
 3 For strangers up against me rise,  
 and who oppreis me sore,  
 Pursue my soul ; the mighty God  
 they set not them before.      Selah.  
 4 Lo God's mine help, the Lord's with  
 that do my soul sustain.      ( them  
 5 He to my foes shall ill reward :  
 them in thy truth restrain.  
 6 I will unto thee sacrifice  
 with voluntariness :  
 I will thy name confess, O Lord,  
 because that good it is.  
 7 For he hath me delivered  
 out of all miseries ;  
 And it's dñe mine eye hath seen  
 upon mine enemies.

## P S A L. L V.

*To the chief Musician on Neginoth, Maschil,  
A Psalm of David.*

**O** God do thou give ear unto  
my supplication ;  
And hide not thou thy self away  
from my petition,

**2** O be attentive unto me,  
and answer me return ;  
**I** in my meditation  
do make a noise and mourn.

**3** By reason of the en'mies voice,  
and vile one that opprest :  
For wickedness on me they cast,  
and me in wrath detest.

**4** Mine heart in me is pained sore,  
death's terrors me surprise :

**5** Trembling and fear doth on me come,  
and horror on me sieze.

**6** Then did I say O who to me  
wings of a dove will give ?

That I might fly away, and might  
in quiet dwelling live.

**7** Lo then far off I wander would,  
and in the desart stay.      Selah.

**8** Soon from the storm and wind I would  
and tempest scape away.

[ 2 ]

**9** O Lord on them destruction bring  
do thou their tongues divide.  
For strife and violence I within  
the city have espi'd.

10 About it on the walls thereof  
they walk both night and day :  
Mischief also and sorrow do  
in middest of it stay.

11 In midst thereof there's wickedness,  
deceit doth there abide :  
Likewise out of the streets thereof  
guile turneth not aside.

12 For 'twas no foe reproached me,  
I could it then abide :  
Nor did my hater vaunt o're me,  
from him I could me hide.

13 But thou it was, the man that wert  
my well esteemed peer.

Which wast to me my special guide,  
and mine acquaintance near.

14 We did together counsel take  
in sweet society :  
And we did walk into the house  
of God in company.

15 Let death seiz on them, and let them  
sink down quick into hell :  
For wickedness among them is,  
in places where they dwell.

16 But as for me, I'll call on God,

and me the Lord save shall,

17 At ev'ning, morn, and noon I'll pray,  
and I aloud will call :

18 And he also will hear my voice.

19 Who hath my soul set free  
a peace from war that was 'gainst me :  
for many were with me.

F 19

19 God shall both hear and them afflict  
who doth of old abide ; Selah.

Because that they no changes have,  
God's fear they laid aside.

20 'Gainst such as be at peace with him  
he hath put forth his hand ;  
He also hath the covenant  
which he hath made, profan'd.

21 Whilst war was in his heart, more smooth  
than butter were his words :

His words more soft than any oyl,  
but yet they were drawn swords.

22 Thy burden on Jehovah cast,  
and he support thee shall :

He will not give the righteous man  
to be remov'd at all.

23 Thou God, shall bring them down to  
the men of blood who be . . . (hell :  
And guile, shall not live half their days,  
but I will trust in thee.

P S A L. LVI.

To the chief Musician upon Jonath, Elem,  
Rechokim, Michtam of David, when the  
Philistines took him in Gath.

O God upon me mercy have  
for man would swallow me :  
He fights against me all the day,  
oppress me sore doth he.

2 Throughout the day mine enemies  
to swallow me devise : . . .

Who fight against me, O most high ;  
they many are likewise.

3 I'll

3 I'll put my trust in thee always,  
when as I am afraid,  
And I in God his word will praise,  
in God my trust is staid :  
4 For nothing be afraid I will,  
that flesh can do to me.  
5 All day they wrest my words for ill :  
'gainst me their thoughts all be :  
6 Themselves together they combine :  
themselves they closely hide :  
Because they watch this soul of mine,  
into my steps they pry'd.  
7 What shall they thus escape away  
by their unrighteousness ?  
O God, in wrath without delay  
the people down depress.  
8 Of all my wandrings to and fro  
thou hast the reck'ning took :  
My tears thy bottle put into,  
are they not in thy book ?  
9 Then shall mine enemies turn back,  
when I do cry to thee :  
This I know in assured wise  
that God will be for me.  
10 In God I'll praise the word, the word  
praise in the Lord I will.  
11 In God I'll trust, nor be afraid  
what man can do me ill.  
12 O God upon me are thy vows :  
I'll render praise to thee.  
13 Because that thou my soul from death  
hast set at liberty ; F 2 And

And wilt not thou also my feet  
from falling set them free ?  
That I 'fore God may walk i' th' light  
of them that living be.

## P S A L. LVII.

*To the chief Musician, Altaschith, Michtam of David when he fled from Saul in the cave.*

**O** God to me be merciful,  
be merciful to me :  
Because my soul for shelter safe  
betakes it self to thee.  
Yea in the shadow of thy wings  
my refuge I have plac'd,  
Until these sore calamities  
shall quite be over-past.

2 To God most high I cry, : the God  
that doth for me perform.  
3 He will from heaven send and save  
me from the spiteful scorn  
Of him that would with greedy haste  
me swallow utterly ;  
God will send forth his mercy kind,  
likewise his verity.  
4 My soul amongst the lions is:  
I fire brands lie among ;  
Mens sons whose teeth are spears & darts,  
and as sharp swords their tongue.  
3 Above the heavens high do thou  
exalt thy self O God.  
O let thy glory be extoll'd  
o're all the earth abroad.

6 They

6 They for my steps prepar'd a net,  
my soul is bowed down ;  
They dig'd a pit for me ; but they  
in midst thereof are thrown. Selah.  
7 My heart prepared is, O God,  
my heart prepared is :  
8 Sing will I and sing praise with psalms,  
up, O my glory, rise.  
Awake both psaltery and harp,  
my self I'll early wake :  
9 Among the people, Lord to thee  
I will confession make :  
Among the nations I'll thee praise.  
10 For thy benignity  
Is great to heaven, thy truth likewise  
doth reach the cloudy sky.  
11 Above the heavens high do thou  
exalt thy self O God :  
O let thy glory be extoll'd  
o're all the earth abroad.

## P. S A L. LVIII.

*To the chief Musician, Altschith, Michtam of David.*

**D**O ye, O congregation,  
I speak righteousness indeed ?  
In judgment do ye sons of men  
with uprightness proceed ?  
2. Yea you injurious wickedness  
in heart will working be :  
The weight of your hands violence  
weigh out i' th' land do ye.

3 The wicked are estranged from the womb, they go astray,  
And even from the belly they their falsehood do display.

4 Ev'n like a serpent's poyson is the poyson that they bear ;  
They are like as the adder deaf that stoppeth up her ear.

5 Who will not hearken to the voice of such as charmers are ;  
Although the charmer in his charms none of his cunning spare.

6 Within their mouth do thou their teeth break out, O God most strong :  
Do thou, O Lord, the mighty teeth break of the lions young.

7 As waters let them melt away, continually that flee :  
And when he bends his shafts, let them as cut asunder be.

8 As melts a snail, let every one of them away so run :  
Like womens timeless birth, that they may never see the sun.

9 Before your pots can feel the thorns so shall he them surprise,  
As with a whirlwind ; both alive and in most wrathful wise.

10 The righteous shall rejoice when as he doth the vengeance see ;  
He shall his feet wash in the blood of them that wicked be.

11 So men shall say assuredly, there's for the righteous fruit Sure there's a God that in the earth doth judgment execute.

## P S A L. LIX.

*To the chief Musician, Altschith, Michtim of David, when Saul sent, and they watched the house to kill him.*

**M**Y God from them deliver me, that are mine enemies ; Set thou me up on high from them that up against me rise.

2 From them that painful wickedness do work, deliver me ; And be to me a Saviour from such as bloody be.

3 For lo, they for my soul lay wait : the mighty men combine 'Gainst me, not for my trespass, Lord, nor any sin of mine.

4 Without iniquity in me, they run and ready make Themselves ; do thou behold, also unto my help awake.

5 Lord God of hosts : thou Israels God to visit rise therefore, All heathens ; who sin wickedly to them shew grace no more. Selah.

6 At ev'ning back they do return, they utter such a sound As doth a dog, and so they go about the city round.

T Be.

7 Behold they belch out with their mouths ;  
within their lips are swords ;  
For who is he that doth us hear ?  
these are their very words.

8 But thou, O Lord, wilt laugh at them ;  
and all the heathen mock.

9 And for his strength I'll wait on thee,  
because God is my rock.

[ 2 ]

10 The God of my benignity,  
with good prevent shall me :  
God shall give me upon my foes  
my full desire to see.

11 Them slay not, lest my folk forget ;  
but scatter them apart  
By thy strong pow'r ; & bring them down  
our shield and Lord who art.

12 For their mouths sin & their lips words  
and in their pride them take ;  
And for their cursing and their lies,  
which in their speech they make.

13 Consume thou them, in wrath con-  
and let them be no more : (sume  
So they, that God in Jacob rules,  
shall know the earth all o're. Selah.

14 And they at evening shall return,  
noise as a dog shall make :  
And so about the city round,  
a compass they shall take.

15 And

15 And they shall wander up and down  
to seek what they may get,  
And if they be not satisfy'd,  
then shall they grudge thereat.

16 But I will sing thy pow'r and shout,  
thy kindness in the morn :  
For thou my tow'r and refuge art,  
when as I am forlorn.

17 A psalm of praise I will sing forth,  
O thou my strength, to thee :  
For God is mine high tower, the God  
of mercy mine is he.

### P S A L. LX.

*To the chief Musician upon Shushan-Eduth, Mich-  
tam of David, to teach ; when he strove with  
Aram-Naharaim, and with Aram-Zobah,  
when Joab returned and smote of Edom in the  
Valley of Salt twelve thousand.*

**O** God thou hast rejected us  
and scattered us abroad ;  
Thou hast displeased been with us,  
return to us, O God.  
2 The land to tremble thou hast caus'd,  
thou it asunder brake :  
Do thou the breaches of it heal,  
for it doth moving shake.

3 Thou hast thy people caus'd to see  
things that are hard to bear :  
And thou hast caused them to drink  
the wine of trembling fear.

4 But thou bestowed, hast on them  
a banner who thee fear ;  
That it on high before the truth  
displayed may appear. Selah

5 That those that thy beloved are  
may be deliver'd free :

O do thou save with thy right hand,  
and answer give to me.

6 God in his holiness hath spoke,  
therein rejoice I still ;

Shechem divide, and mete the vale  
of Succoth out I will.

7 To me doth Gilead appertain,  
Manasseh mine besides ;

Ephraim the strength is of mine head,  
Judah my law prescribes.

8 Moab my wash-pot is, I will  
o're Edom cast my shoe :

O Palestine, because of me  
be thou triumphant too.

9 O who is it that will me bring  
into the city strong ?

And into Edom who is he  
that will me lead along ?

10 Is it not thou, O God, who did  
us cast away thee fro ?

And thou, O God, who wouldest not  
forth with our armies go ?

11 From trouble give unto us help,  
for help of man is vain ;

Through God we'll do great acts, he sha  
our foes tread with disdain. PSAL

## P S A L. LXI.

*To the chief Musician upon Negimoth,  
A Psalm of David.*

**G**ive ear O God unto my cry;  
unto my pray'r attend,  
2 When my heart is opprest, to thee  
cry will I from earth's end.  
Lead thou me up into the rock  
that higher is than I.  
3 For thou my shelter and strong fort  
hast been from th' enemy.  
4 Within thy tabernacle I  
for ever will abide ;  
Within the covert of thy wings  
I'll seek my self to hide. Selah.  
5 For thou O God hast heard the vows  
that I to thee have past :  
The heritage to them that fear,  
thy name thou given hast.  
6 Unto the king his days, thiere shall  
be added days by thee ;  
His years as generation  
and generation be.  
7 In presence of the mighty God  
he shall abide for aye :  
Benignity and truth prepare,  
that him preserve they may.  
8 So then will I for evermore  
unto thy name sing praise ;  
That I the vows that I have made  
perform may all my days.

PSAL.

## P S A L. LXII.

*To the chief Musician, to Jeduthun;  
A Psalm of David.*

**T**ruly my waiting soul relies  
in silence God upon :  
Because from him there doth arise  
all my salvation.

2 He only is my rock, and he  
salvation is to me ;  
And he is my defence that I  
mov'd greatly shall not be.

3 How long against a man will ye  
plot mischief ? you shall fall ;  
And as a tottering fence you be,  
and like a bowing wall.

4 His excellence yet to suppress  
they counsel do impart :  
They lies do love, with mouth they bless,  
but curse within their heart. Selah.

5 My soul, wait thou on God alone,  
my hopes on him abide,

6 My rock and safety he alone,  
my tow'r, I shall not slide,

7 On God doth my salvation  
and glory make abode :

The rock of my munition,  
my refuge is in God.

8 Ye people upon him, O see  
ye put your trust alway :

Pour out your hearts before him ye ;  
God is our hopeful stay. Selah.

9 Sure

9 Sure base mens sons are vanity,  
and high mens sons a lie ;  
When joynly they in ballance lye ;  
more light than vanity.

10 In robb'ry be not vain, nor yet  
trust in oppression ;

If wealth encrease, yet do not set  
your heart's delight thereon.

11 Once spoken hath the God of might,  
this word once and again  
I plainly heard, that powerful might  
doth unto God pertain.

12 Also to thee benignity  
O Lord doth appertain :  
For even as his work shall be  
thou rendrest man again.

### P S A L. LXIII.

*A Psalm of David when he was in the  
wilderness of Judah.*

O God thou art my God, I will  
betime for thee inquire ;  
My soul doth thirst for thee, thee still  
my flesh doth much desire.  
I' th' land whereas no waters be,  
that thirsty is and dry :

2 As in thy house I saw to see  
thy strength and majesty.

3 Because thy loving kindness more  
in goodness doth excell  
Than life it self ; my lips therefore  
thy praises forth shall tell.

4 Thus

4 Thus I'll thee bless continually  
whilst that alive I am ;  
And I these hands of mine on high  
will lift up in thy name.

5 So as with marrow and with fat  
my soul shall filled be ;  
With joyful lips my mouth also  
shall render praise to thee.

6 When thee I to remembrance call  
as on my bed I lie ;  
In watches of the night withal  
when on thee muse do I.

7 Because thou art my help I will  
rejoyce in thy wings shade,

8 My soul cleaves close unto thee still ;  
thy right hand hath me staid.

9 But they that seek my soul to waste,  
down under earth shall go.

10 Slain by the sword, they shall be cast  
a portion foxes to.

11 Yet shall the king in God rejoice,  
all they that by him swear.  
Shall likewise glory ; but their mouth  
be stop'd that lies declare.

## P S A L. LXIV.

*To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.*

O God when I my prayer make,  
my voice then do thou hear  
Also do thou preserve my life  
safe from th' enemies fear.

2<sup>o</sup> From

2 From secret plots of wicked men,  
hide me in secrecy  
From th' insurrection of all them  
that work iniquity.

3 Who have their tongue so sharply whet  
as if it were a sword  
And bent their bows to shoot their shafts  
a very bitter word.

4 That they in secrecy may shoot  
the perfect man to hit ;  
They suddenly do shoot at him,  
nor are afraid of it.

5 Themselves they in a matter ill  
encourage, how they may  
Lay snares in secret ; 'tis their talk  
who shall them see ; they say.

6 They do search out iniquity,  
a search exact they keep ;  
The inward thought of every man  
and heart is also deep.

7 But God shall shoot at them a shaft ;  
their wound be sudden shall.

8 So as they shall their own tongue make  
upon themselves to fall ;  
All them that see away shall flee,

9 All men shall fear and tell  
The works of God ; for of his deed  
they shall consider well.

10 The just shall in the Lord be glad  
and trust in him he shall :  
And they that upright are in heart,  
in him shall glory all.

PSAL.

## P S A L. LXV.

*To the chief Musician, A Psalm and Song  
of David.*

**S**ilence to thee ; the praise O God  
in Sion paid shall be

2 The vow to thee. Who hearest prayer  
all flesh shall come to thee

3 Works of iniquity prevail  
against me sore do they ;

But as for our transgressions,  
thou shalt them purge away.

4 O blessed is the man of whom  
thou thy free choice dost make :  
And that he may dwell in thy courts,  
him near to thee dost take.  
For with the good things of thy house  
be satisfi'd shall we ;  
And with the holy things likewise  
that in thy temple be.

5 In righteousness thou by the things  
that dreadfully are done,  
Wilt answer give to us, O God  
of our salvation :  
On whom the ends of all the earth  
do confidently stay ;  
And likewise they that are remov'd  
far off upon the sea.

6 He girt with might, doth by his strength  
fix mountains : he doth swage

7 The noise of seas, noise of their waves,  
also the peoples rage.

[ 2 ]

8 Who in the utmost parts do dwell,  
they at thy tokens quake :

9 The morns outgoings, and the nights  
thou to rejoice dost make.

9. Thou visit'st th' earth and water'st it  
with God's flood water fill'd :

Thou mak'st it rich, then corn prepar'st,  
when so thou hast it till'd.

10 Her ridges richly water'st thou  
her furrows thou sett'st fast :

With shew'rs thou mak'st it soft to be,  
her springing blest thou hast,

11 Thou with thy goodness dost the year  
adorn as with a crown,

Also the paths where thou dost tread  
they fatness do drop down.

12 On pastures of the wilderness  
they dropping do distill :

And girt with joy on ev'ry side  
is ev'ry little hill.

13 The pastures cloathed are with flocks,  
corn over covering

The valley is, so that for joy  
they shout and also sing.

### P S A L. LXVI.

*To the chief Musician, A Song or Psalm.*

1 All the earth unto the Lord  
a noise triumphant raise.

2 Sing forth the honour of his name,  
make glorious his praise.

3 How

3 How dreadful in thy works art thou ?  
thus unto God say ye :  
Through greatness of thy might, thy foes  
shall yield themselves to thee.

4 All they to thee shall bow themselves  
that dwell upon the earth :  
And sing unto thee, they shall sing  
unto thy name with mirth. Selah.

5 Come hither and the works of God  
which he hath wrought O see ;  
In doing to the sons of men  
how terrible is he ?

6 He did the sea to dry land turn,  
away thereby they had  
On foot to pass the river through  
there we in him were glad.

7 He ruleth by his pow'r for aye,  
his eyes the nations spy :  
Let not those that rebellious are  
lift up themselves on high. Selah.

8 Ye people, bless our God, and make  
his praises voice be heard.

9 Which holds our soul in life, and he  
lets not our feet be stirr'd.

10 For God, thou hast us prov'd, thou hast  
us try'd as silver's try'd.

11 Into the net brought us thou hast,  
on our loins straitness ty'd.

12 Men o're our heads thou mad'st to ride  
through fire and water pass  
Did we : but us thou brought'st into  
a place that wealthy was.

13 With offrings I'll go to thy house,  
my vows I'll pay to thee;

14 Which my lip's utter'd, & mouth spake  
when trouble was on me.

15 Burnt offrings I will offer thee  
that full of fatness are,  
Of rams the incense ; bullocks too  
with goats I will prepare.

16 Come hither hearken unto me,  
all ye that God do fear ;  
And what he hath done for my soul,  
to you I will declare.

17 With mouth I cry'd to him, and with  
my tongue extoll'd was he.

18 If in my heart I sin regard,  
the Lord will not hear me.

19 But now assuredly God hath  
vouchsafed me to hear :  
He to my supplications voice,  
did give attentive ear.

20 O blessed be the mighty God,  
because my pray'r hath he  
Not turn'd away ; nor yet his own  
benignity from me.

## P S A L. LXVII.

*To the chief Musician on Negimoth.  
A Psalm or Song.*

**G**od gracious be to us and give  
his blessing us unto ;  
Let him upon us make to shine  
his countenance also.

Selah  
2 Tha

2 That there may be the knowledge of thy way the earth upon ;  
 And also of thy saving health in ev'ry nation.

3 O God let thee the people praise, let people all praise thee.

4 O let the nations rejoice, and glad O let them be.  
 For judgment thou with righteousness shall give thy folk unto ;  
 The nations that are on the earth, thou shalt them lead also.

5 O God let thee the people praise, let people all praise thee.

6 Her fruit abundant by the earth shall then forth yielded be.

7 God ev'n our own God shall us bless, God bless us surely shall :  
 And of the earth the utmost coasts they shall him rev'rence all.

## P S A L. LXVIII.

*To the chief Musician, A Psalm or Song of David.*

**L**et God arise, his enemies let them dispersed be ;  
 Let them also that do him hate, away before him flee.

2 Like as the smoke away is driv'n so drive thou them away :  
 As wax at fire melts, wicked so let in Gods sight decay.

3 But let the righteous ones be glad,  
O let them joyful be ;  
Before Gods face let them also  
rejoyce exceedingly.

4 To God sing, to his name sing praise  
that rideth on the skies.  
Exalt ye him by his name J A H ;  
before him joy likewise.

5 A father of the fatherless,  
and of the widows case,  
God is a judge, and that within  
his holy dwelling place.

6 God seats in house the desolate :  
those that in chains are bound  
He frees : but those that rebels are,  
dwell in a barren ground.

[ 2 ]

O God, when as thou didst go forth  
in presence of the folk :  
When through the desart wilderness  
in marching thou didst walk. Selah.  
The earth did at God's presence shake,  
from heav'ns the drops down fell ;  
Inai it self did move before  
the God of Israel.

O God, that on thy heritage  
didst send a plenteous rain ;  
Wherby when as it weary was,  
thou it confirm'dst again.  
Thy congregation dwelt therein ;  
thou didst O God prepare  
f thy benignity for them  
that poor afflicted are.

xi The

11 The Lord the word gave, great's their  
that have it published. ( troop

12 She that at home staid parts the spoil  
when kings of hosts fled, fled,

13 Though you have lain among the pots,  
like doves wings be shall ye,  
With silver deck'd, her feathers too  
with yellow gold that be.

14 When there th' Almighty scatter'd kings,  
'twas white as Salmon's snow.

15 God's hill like Bashan hill, high hill  
like Bashan hill unto.

16 Why do ye leap, ye lofty hills ?  
this is the very hill  
In which God loves to dwell, the Lord  
dwell in it ever will.

[ 3 ]

17 Gods chariots twice ten thousand fold  
thousands of angels be :  
With them as in his holy place,  
on Sinai's mount is he.

18 Thou didst ascend on high, thou ledst  
captivity captive ;  
For men, yea for rebellious ones  
thou diddest gifts receive.

19 That God the Lord might dwell with  
who daily doth us load (them  
With benefits; the Lord be blest,  
ev'n our salutations God. Selah.

20 The

20 The God he of salvation is,  
that is our God most strong ;  
And to the Lord Jehovah doth  
issues from death belong.

21 But God shall wound the en'mies head  
the hairy head also  
Of him that in his trespasses  
on forward still doth go.

[ 4 ]

22 The Lord said I'll bring back again,  
again from Bashan hill :  
My people from the depths of seas  
bring back again I will.

23 That thou may'st dip thy foot in blood,  
thy dogs their tongue likewise  
May be imbrued in the same  
blood of thine enemies.

24 They have thy goings seen, O God,  
thy goings in progress :  
Ev'n of my God, my king within  
his place of holiness.

25 Before them did the singers go,  
then they that play to song :  
The damsels that on timbrels play,  
were them the midst among.

26 Within the congregation  
bless God in humble wise :  
Ev'n bless the Lord who from the spring  
of Israel do arise.

27 There's little Benjamin their chief,  
there Judahs lords, and there  
Their council, lords of Zebulun  
and Naphtali there were.

28 The

28 The strength thou hast, ev'n by thy God  
the same commanded was :  
Confirm, O God, the thing which thou  
for us hast brought to pass.

[ 5 ]

29 For thy house at Jerusalem  
kings shall bring gifts to thee.  
30 Rebuke the troops of spearmen, troops  
of bulls that mighty be :  
With peoples calves, and him that doth  
with silver pieces bow :  
The people that themselves delight  
in war, O scatter thou.

31 \* From Ægypt there shall princes come,  
and th' Ethiopians land  
Shall speedily unto the Lord  
reach her out-stretched hand.

32 Earths kingdom sing ye unto God,  
unto the Lord sing praise. Selah.

33 To him that rides on heav'ns of heav'ns  
that were of ancient days.

Lo, he his voice a strong voice gives.  
34 To God ascribe you might,  
His excellence o're Israel is,  
his strength is in the height.

35 Thou God art from thy temple dread,  
the God of Isra'el he  
Gives strength, and to his people pow'r,  
O let God blessed be.

PSAL

## P S A L. LXIX.

*To the chief Musician upon Shushannim,  
A Psalm of David.*

**T**He waters in unto my soul,  
are come, O God me save.  
I am in muddy deep funk down,  
where I no standing have ;  
into deep waters I am come,  
where floods me overflow.  
I of my crying weary am,  
my throat is dried so :

Mine eyes fail, for my God I wait :

4 They that have hated me  
Without a cause, than mine head's hairs  
they more in number be,  
Also mine en'mies wrongfully  
they are that would me slay,  
They mighty are ; then I restor'd  
what I took not away.

5 O God thou know'st my foolishness,  
my sin's not hid from thee.

6 Who wait on thee Lord God of hosts,  
let not be sham'd for me.

O never suffer them who do  
for thee inquiry make,  
O God of Israel, to be  
confounded for my sake.

[ 2 ]

7 By reason that I for thy sake  
reproach have suffered,  
Confusion my countenance  
hath over-covered.

G

8

8 I as a stranger am become  
my brethren ev'n unto,  
Unto my mothers children I  
an alien am also.

9 For of thy house the fervent zeal  
hath quite up eaten me :  
And on me their reproaches fell

that have reproached thee.

10 In fasts I wept and spent my soul  
this was reproach to me.

11 And I my garment sackcloth made,  
yet must their proverb be.

12 They that do sit within the gate,  
against me speak they do :

Unto the drinkers of strong drink  
I was a song also.

13 But I in an accepted time  
to thee Lord make my pray'r :

O God me in thy saving truth,  
and in much mercy hear.

[ 3 ]

14 Deliver me out of the mire,  
and me from sinking deep :

Let me be free'd mine haters from,  
and out of waters deep.

15 O're flow me let not waters floods,  
nor me let swallow up

The deep, and let not thou the pit  
her mouth upon me shut.

16 Jeho-

16 Jehovah, hear thou me, for good  
is thy benignity :

After thy mercies multitude

O turn thy face to me.

17 And from thy servant hide not thou  
thy countenance away,  
Because that I in trouble am,  
hear me without delay.

18 O draw thou nigh unto my soul,  
redeem thou it likewise :

Deliver me because of them  
that are mine enemies.

19 Thou my reproach hast known, also  
my shame and my disgrace ;  
Mine adversaries ev'ry one,  
they are before thy face.

[ 4 ]

20 Reproach mine heart hath broke, I  
I sought some me to moan, ( griev'd :  
But none there was ; and sought for some  
to comfort ; but found none.

21 Instead moreover of my meat  
they gave unto me gall :  
They gave me vinegar to drink,  
to quench my thirst withal.

22 Their table let before their face  
to them become a snare ;

And let it be a trap which should  
have been for their welfare ;

23 Their eyes let darkned be likewise,  
that they may never see ;

With trembling also make their Joins,  
to shake continually.

G 2

24 Pour out thine ire on them, let seiz  
on them thine anger fell.

25 Their palace let be desolate,  
none in their tents let dwell.

26 Because they do him persecute  
on whom thy stroke is found :  
Also they talk unto the grief  
of them whom thou dost wound.

27 Do thou to their iniquity  
iniquity more add :  
Into thy righteousness for them  
let entrance none be had.

28 Out of the book of living ones  
O do thou them forth blot :  
And them amongst that righteous are  
be written let them not.

[ 5 ]

29 But I, O God am poor and sad ;  
let thy health lift me high.

30 With songs I'll praise the name of God,  
with thanks him magnifie.

31 Unto Jehovah this also  
shall be more pleasing far,  
Than any ox or bullock young  
that horn'd and hoofed are.

32 This thing whenas they shall behold,  
then shall be glad the meek :  
Also your heart shall ever live,  
that after God do seek.

33 Because the Lord the poor doth hear,  
nor's pris'ners doth despise :

34 Let heav'n, earth, seas him praise, & all  
that move therein likewise. 35

35 For God will Judahs cities build,  
and Sion he will save ;  
That they may dwell therein and may  
it in possession have.

36 And of his servants then the seed  
inherit shall the same :  
Also therein inhabit shall  
they that do love his name.

## P S A L. LXX.

*To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David,  
to bring to Remembrance.*

O God to rescue me ;  
Lord to mine help make haste.

2 Who seek my soul ashamed let be,  
and let them be abash'd,  
Turn'd back, and sham'd be they  
that in my hurt delight.

3 Turn'd back be they, ha, ha, they say,  
their shame for to requite.

4 Let those that seek thee all  
be glad and joy in thee ;  
Who love thy health, say still they shall  
God magnified be.

But poor and needy I,  
haste God to me, I pray  
Thou art my help and liberty,  
O Lord do not delay.

## P S A L. LXXI.

I Ehovah, I for safety do  
betake my self to thee,  
Confusion to be put unto  
O never suffer me.

2 Me rescue in thy righteousness,  
let me deliv'rance have :  
O bow thou down thine ear to me,  
also do thou me save.

3 Be thou my habitation fast,  
where I may still resort ;  
Thou me to save commanded hast,  
for thou'rt my rock and fort.

4 My God, from wicked's hand me free,  
from fierce hand and unjust.

5 Because thou Lord God art my hope,  
and from my youth my trust.

6 Up from the womb, thou didst me stay :  
thou didst deliver me  
Out of my mothers bowels ; aye  
my praise shall be of thee.

[ 2 ]

7 To many I a wonder am,  
but thou my refuge strong.

8 Let with thy praise my mouth be fill'd,  
and honour all day long.

9 Unto the time of elder age,  
O cast me not away :  
And do thou not abandon me  
when my strength doth decay.

10 For they that be mine enemies,  
those men against me speak.  
Who for my soul lay wait likewise,  
together counsel take.

11 They

11 They say that God hath quite forgone,  
now persecute him ye :  
And apprehend ye him, for none  
there is to set him free.

12 O God from me depart not far,  
my God to help me haste,

13 Who my souls adversaries are,  
O let them be abash'd.

Yea, let them quite consumed be,  
let them be cov'red eke  
With foul disgrace and infamy,  
that for my hurt do seek.

[ 3 ]

14 Howbeit I with patience still  
on thee will waiting be ;  
And more and more yet add I will  
to all the praise of thee.

15 My mouth shall forth thy righteousness  
and thy salvation shew  
From day to day : for of the same  
no number do I know.

16 I in the strength of God the Lord  
will still along go on ;  
I will thy righteousness record,  
yea even thine alone,

17 From my youth up, O mighty God,  
thou hast instructed me.

I hitherto have shew'd abroad  
the wonders wrought by thee.

18 And now also when I am old,  
and hoary hair'd, O God,  
Forsake me not, till I have told  
thy mighty pow'r abroad

G 4 Unto

Unto this generation  
and unto ev'ry one  
That shall hereafter be to come,  
thy strong dominion.

29 Also thy righteousness O God,  
is high exceedingly.

Great are the things that thou hast wrought  
O God, who's like to thee ?

[ 4 ]

30 Thou who hast caused me to see  
affliction great and sore,  
Shalt turn and quicken me ; and me  
from depths of th' earth restore.

31 Thou shalt my greatness multiply  
and comfort me always.

32 Also with tuned psalteries  
I will shew forth thy praise.

O thou my God, sing forth will I  
to thee my harp upon :  
Thy faithfulness and verity,  
O Isra'l's holy one.

33 My lips rejoice with shouting shall,  
when I to thee shall sing.

My soul which freely thou from thrall  
to liberty didst bring

34 Likewise my tongue shall forth declare  
thy justice all day long :  
Because that they confounded are,  
and sham'd that seek my wrong.

PSAL.

## P S A L. LXXII.

*A Psalm for Solomon.*

**O** God thy judgments give the king;  
Thy justice likewise to his son.  
2 Just judgment he thy folk shall bring,  
And to thy poor see judgment done.  
3 The mountains shall abundantly  
Unto the people bring forth peace;  
The little hills accordingly  
By executing righteousness.  
4 Poor of the people judge he shall,  
And children of the needy save;  
He shall to pieces break ev'n all  
Them that with fraud oppressed have.  
5 They shall thee fear while sun and moon  
Endure, through generations all.  
6 Like rain on mown grass he shall come,  
As show'rs on earth distilling fall.  
7 The just shall flourish in his days,  
And store of peace till no moon be.  
8 And from the seas unto the seas,  
From flood to land's end reign shall he.  
9 They that dwell in the wilderness  
Themselv's before him bow they must;  
And they who are his enemies  
They verily shall lick the dust.

[ 2. ]

10 Upon him presents shall bestow  
Of Tarshish and the Isles the kings;  
Sheba's, and Seba's kings also  
Shall unto him give offerings.

G. S.

11 Yes

11 Yea, unto him all kings shall fall,  
And serve him ev'ry nation.

12 For needy crying save he shall,  
The poor and helper that hath none.

13 The poor and needy save shall he,  
The souls eke of the needy save.

14 Their souls from fraud & wrong set free  
By him shall they redemption have ;

Their blood shall be in his eyes dear

15 And he shall live, and Shebahs gold  
They shall him give ; still by him pray'r  
Shall be, and daily be extoll'd.

16 Of corn an handful shall be there  
I' th' land the mountains tops upon ;  
Whose fruit in shaking shall appear  
Like as the trees of Lebanon :

And who are of the city they  
Like grass on earth shall flourish all.

17 His name it shall endure for aye  
As long as sun continue shall.

Ev'n so his name continue shall :  
And men in him themselves shall bless ;  
And of the world the nations all  
Shall him the blessed one profess

18 O let Jehovah blessed be,  
The God, the God of Israel,  
For by himself alone doth he  
Work things that wondrous are to tell.

19 And blessed be his glorious name  
For ever, let the earth fill'd be  
Full with the glory of the same,  
Amen, also Amen, say we.

For

## For common Tunes.

**A**nd aye be blest his glorious name,  
let all the earth fill'd be  
Likewise with glory of the same,  
Amen, Amen say we.

## The Third B O O K O F P S A L M S.

P S A L M. LXXXIII. A Psalm of Asaph.

**S**ure God is good to Israel,  
ev'n to the clean in heart.

2 But yet my feet had almost flipp'd,  
my steps did well nigh start.

3 For at the fools I envious was,  
to see lewd men in peace.

4 For without bands thro' death they pass,  
their strength doth, noching cease.

5 Like other-mean men they are not  
in ta'llsome misery :  
Nor stricken with like plagues are they,  
as other mortals be.

6 Pride therefore like a chain doth fence  
them on each side about !  
And like a garment violence  
doth cover them throughout.

7 Out of the fulness of their fat  
extended are their eyes ;  
They do enjoy more prosp'rous state  
than what their hearts devite.

8 Corrupt they are, and wickedly  
speak guile ; they proudly talk.

9 Their mouth the heavens doth by  
their tongue thro' the earth doth walk.

[ 2 ].

10 Therefore his people hitherto  
do turn themselves about ;  
And waters of their cup o'reflow,  
that are to them wrung out.

11 And they have said how can it be  
that God this thing should know ?  
Is there in him that is most high  
hereof the knowledge too ?

12 Behold th' ungodly men are these,  
yet have tranquility :  
They do within the world increase  
in rich ability.

13 Sure I have cleans'd my heart in vain  
hands wash'd in innocence.

14 For ev'ry day I plagu'd have been,  
each morn with chastisements.

15 If I should say that I will make  
this declaration :  
Lo of thy sons I should offend  
the generation.

16 Whenas I thought this thing to know  
it was too hard for me :

17 Till I did to God's temple go,  
where I their end did see.

[ 3 ]

18 Surely in places slippery  
these men thou placed hast ;  
To desolations suddenly  
shoudost them also cast.

19 As in a moment how are they  
brought to destruction ?

20 And how are they consum'd away  
with sad confusion ?

21 Like to a dream when as a man  
awaking doth arise ;

When thou awak'st their image then  
O Lord thou shalt despise.

22 My heart with grief was leaven'd so  
prick'd were my reins in me.

23 So fooliſh I and did not know,  
like as a beast with thee.

[ 4 ]

24 Nevertheless continually  
before thee I do stand,

Thou haſt upheld me ſtedfastly  
also by my right hand.

25 Thou with thy prudent counſel ſhalt  
direſtion to me give ;

Up afterward alſo thou ſhalt  
to glory me receive.

26 In heav'n above but thee alone,  
who is it that I have ?

And there is nothing th' earth upon  
besides thee that I crave.

27 This flesh of mine, alſo my heart,  
do altogether fail me

The mighty God he is my part  
and strength of heart forever.

28 For lo, they that are far from thee  
ſhall utterly decay.

All that a whoring go from thee  
thou ſhalt consume away.

28 But

28 But as for me it's good that I  
near unto God repair.

I do on God the Lord rely,  
thy works all to declare.

P S A L. LXXIV. *Maschil of Assaph.*

**O** God why hast thou cast us off?  
thy rage why dost thou keep  
For evermore thus frowning out  
against thy pasture sheep?

2 Mind thou thy church thou bought'st of  
ev'n thy possessions rod (old;  
Which thou redeem'st, this Sions mount,  
wherein thou hast abode.

3 Unto the lasting ru'ous wastes,  
lift up thy feet on high;  
And that the foe hath ev'ly done  
within thy sanct'ary.

4 Within the congregations  
wherein thy people met,  
Thine en'mies roar: their ensigns they  
for tokens have up set.

5 The man that axes on thick trees  
did lift up, had renown.

6 But now with ax and mauls at once  
they beat its carv'd works down.

7 They fired: have thy sanct'ary,  
thy name its dwelling place,  
By casting down unto the ground,  
they do profanely raise.

8 Let us together them destroy,  
thus in their heart they said,  
God's synagogues throughout the land  
all in the flames they laid.

[ 2 ]

9 Our signs we see not, there's no more  
a prophet us among :  
Nor with us any to be found,  
that understands how long.

10 How long yet shall th' oppressing foe  
O mighty God, defame ?  
Thine enemy for evermore,  
shall he blaspheme thy name ?

11 Why dost thou hold thine hand ? pluck  
thy bosom thy right hand. (from

12 God is my king of old, and works  
salvation 'midst the land.

13 Thou didst by thine almighty pow'r  
divide the very sea ;  
The dragons heads didst break also,  
which in the waters be.

14 The heads of the leviathan  
thou into pieces brake ;  
To people that in desarts dwell  
for meat thou didst him make.

15 Thou clay'st the fountain and the flood  
thou dry'st up floods of might.

16 Thine is the day, and night is thine,  
the sun prepar'st and light.

17 Of all the borders of the earth  
foundation laidst thou fast ;  
The summer and the winter both  
the same thou formed hast.

L 3 L

[ 3 ]

18 Remember this the en'my doth  
reproachfully defame

Jehovah, and the foolish folk  
blasphemed have thy name.

19 O do not to the multitude  
thy turtles soul give o're  
For ever, do not thou forget  
th' assembly of thy poor.

20 Unto thy cov'nant have respect :  
for where dark places be  
Throughout the earth, they filled are  
with feats of cruelty.

21 O never let th' oppressed one  
return away with shame ?  
O let the poor and needy one  
give praise unto thy name.

22 Arise O God, plead thine own cause,  
have thou in memory,  
How day by day the foolish man  
with scorn reproacheth thee.  
23 Thine en'mies voice forget not thou :  
the tumult loud of those  
Contin'ally ascends on high  
that rise thee to oppose.

## P S A L. LXXV.

To the chief Musician, Altschith, A Psalm  
or Song of Asaph.

WE give thanks unto thee, O God :  
we give thanks, and thy name  
As-being-very-near-at-hand  
thy wonders do proclaim.

2 When I receive th' assembly shall,  
judge uprightly I will.

3 The earth melts and its dwellers all :  
I stay its pillars still. Selah.

4 I said unto the foolish ones,  
deal not so foolishly :  
Also unto the wicked ones,  
lift not the horn on high ;

5 Lift ye not up your horn on high ;  
with stiffned neck speak not :

6 For from east, west, or wilderness,  
promotion is not got.

7 But God is judge : one he sets up,  
another down doth tread.

8 For in the Lords hand is a cup,  
the wine is also red :  
Of mixture full, he pours there out ;  
but yet the wicked all

That are on earth, the dregs thereof  
wring out, and drink them shall.

9 But as concerning me, always  
I will declare abroad :  
And I will sing a psalm of praise  
to him that's Jacobs God.

10 Of men ungodly all the horns  
also cut off will I ;  
But of the righteous ones the horns  
shall be exalted high.

## P S A L. LXXVI.

*To the chief Musician on Negiñoth,*

*A Psalm or Song of Asaph.*

**I**N Judah God is known ; his name is great in Israel.

**2** In Salem also is his tent : in Sion he doth dwell.

**3** He arrows of the bow there brake, shield sword and battel too. *Selah.*

**4** More bright and wondrous excellent than mounts of prey art thou.

**5** They that are stout of heart are spoil'd, they slept their sleep out right :

And none of them have found their hands that were the men of might.

**6** O thou that art of Jacob God, at thy rebuke out past, The chariot and the horse also to sleep of death are cast.

**7** Thou, even thou art to be fear'd, O who is he therefore,

When once thou angry art that can thy presence stand before ?

**8** Thou didst out from the heav'ns above cause judgment to be heard ;

The earth also in silence was exceedingly afear'd.

**9** When as that God himself arose his judgment to dispence,

Of all the meek ones of the earth to be the safe defence.

*Selah.*

*to Al-*

10 Assuredly the wrath of man  
shall praises to thee gain :  
And the remainder of their wrath  
the same thou shalt restrain.

11 Vow to the Lord your God, and pay  
all that about him are ;  
And bring ye an oblation  
to him that is our fear.

12 The spirit that in princes is  
asunder cut shall be :  
Unto the kings on earth that are  
he shall most dreadful be.

## P S A L. LXXVII.

*To the chief Musician to Jeduthun,  
A Psalm of Asaph.*

**M**Y voice was to the mighty God,  
yea, cried out I have :  
My voice was to the mighty God,  
an ear to me he gave.

2 In my distress I fought the Lord,  
my fore ran in the night,  
And ceased not : my soul also  
refused comfort quite.

3 I did remember God, likewise  
disquieted was I :

I did complain, my spir't also  
o'rewhelm'd was heavily.      Selah.

4 Awaking thou dost hold mine eyes :  
I cannot speak for fears.

5 I have considered days of old,  
of ancient times the years.

6 To my remembrance I do call  
the song in night I had :

I commun'd with my heart also  
strict search my spirit made.

7 For ever will the Lord cast off?  
and pleas'd will he not be?

8 His tender mercy is it ceast  
to perpetuity?

His promise doth it fail for aye?

9 What to be gracious  
Hath God forgotten? and shut up  
in wrath his bowels thus?

10 \* Then said I, this my weakness is,  
yet to remembrance I  
Will call the years of the right hand  
of him that is most high.

11 I will unto remembrance call  
the actions of the Lord :

Thy wondrous works of ancient time  
I surely will record.

12 I'll muse of all thy works likewise  
and of thy doings talk.

13 Within the temple is the way,  
O God where thou dost walk.

14 What God so great as our God is?  
works wonderful that are

Thou God hast done ; amongst the folk  
thou dost thy strength declare.

15 Thy people thou from thraldom hast  
with thy strong arm set free,  
Of Jacob and of Joseph too  
those that the children be.      Selah.

6 Thee did the waters see O God,  
thee did the waters see :  
They were afraid, the deeps also  
could not but troubled be.

7 With waters were the clouds pour'd  
the skies a sound out sent : ( forth,  
Also thine arrows on each side  
abroad dispersed went.

8 Thy thunders voice in heaven was ;  
thy lightnings they did make  
The world enlightned, and the earth  
did tremble and did shake.

12 Thy ways i' th' sea, thy paths and steps  
unknown are in the deep.

○ By Moses and by Aarons hand,  
thou ledst thy folk like sheep.

### P S A L. LXXVIII.

*Mischil of Asaph.*

**G**ive listning ear unto my law,  
ye people that are mine :  
Unto the sayings of my mouth  
do you your ear incline.

My mouth I'll ope in parables,  
I'll speak things hid of old :  
Which we have heard and known ; and  
our fathers have us told. ( which

Them from their children we'll not hide,  
but shew the age to come,  
The Lord his praise, his strength & works  
of wonder he hath done.

5 In

5 In Jacob he a witness ſet,  
a law in Israel  
He gave, which he our fathers charg'd  
they ſhould their children tell.

6 That th' age to come, & children which  
are to be born might know ;  
That they who ſhould arise the ſame  
might to their children ſhow.

7 That they upon the mighty God  
their confidence might ſet :  
God's works and his commandements  
might keep and not forget.

8 And might not like their fathers be,  
a croſſe, ſtiff race, a race  
That ſet not right their hearts : nor firm  
with God their ſpirit was.

[ 2 ]

9 The armed ſons of Ephraim,  
that went out with their bow,  
Did turn their back the day wherein  
they did to battel go.

10 Gods cov'nant they obſerved not,  
to walk in's law deny'd.

11 His works and wonders they forgot,  
that he to them prescrib'd.

12 He many wondrous things did work  
before their fathers eyes :  
Within the land of Ægypt ſeen,  
in Zoan's field likewife.

13 Afunder

13 Asunder he the sea did part,  
and caus'd them through to pass:  
And he the waters made to stand,  
that as an heap it was.

14 With cloud by day, with fire by night

15 He led them. Rocks he clave  
In wilderness: as from great deeps  
drink unto them he gave.

16 Ev'n from out of the stony rock  
streams he did bring also.

And caused water to run down  
like as the rivers do.

[ 3 ]

17 Moreover they did add yet more  
against him for to sin:  
By their provoking the most high  
the wilderness within.

18 Moreover they within their heart  
by tempting God did try:  
By asking earnestly for meat  
their lusts to satisfy.

19 And spake against the mighty God;  
is God able ( they said )  
Within the desart wilderness  
a table us to spread?

20 Lo, he the rock smote, waters thence  
gusht out and streams did flow:  
Can he for's people flesh provide?  
can he give bread also?

21 The Lord heard, he was wroth for this,  
so kindled was a fire  
Gainst Jacob, and 'gainst Israel  
there came up wrathful ire.

22

22 For they in God believed not,  
nor in his health did hope.  
23 Tho' from above he charg'd the clouds,  
and doors of heav'ns set ope.  
24 On them he manna rain'd to eat,  
and gave them heavens wheat.  
25 Each man of them eat angels food ;  
to th' full he sent them meat.  
26 I' th' heav'ns he made the east wind blow  
brought south wind by his pow'r.  
27 He flesh on them like dust, wing'd  
like sand of sea did shew'r. ( fowls  
28 And in the middest of their camp  
he caused it to fall ;  
Ev'n round about on ev'ry side  
their dwelling places all :  
29 So they did eat, they filled were  
abundantly also :  
For that which was their own desire  
he did on them bestow.

[ 4 ]

30 They from their lusting appetite  
were not estrang'd at all :  
But while their meat was in their mouth,  
31 Gods wrath did on them fall ;  
And slew their fat ones, and smote down  
the choice of Israels men.  
32 Yet for all this they finn'd, nor did  
believe his wonders then.  
33 Therefore in vanity the days.  
he of their life did spend ;  
And he their years brought hastily  
unto a fearful end.

34 When

4 When he them slew, then after him  
they sought with their desire :  
And they return'd and after God  
they early did inquire.

5 Likewise that God was their strong  
they call'd to memory, (rock  
And how that their redeemer was  
the mighty God most high.

6 Yet with their mouth they flattered,  
and to him their tongues ly'd.

7 For right their heart was not with him  
nor did in's cov'nant bide.

8 But full of mercy, he forgave  
their sin, and stroy'd them not,  
Yea, oft he turn'd his wrath aside :  
nor rais'd all's anger hot.

9 For he recalled unto mind,  
how that frail flesh they were;  
And as it were, a passing wind  
that doth no more appear.

[ 5 ]

○ How oft in desart vext they him,  
and grief put him upon ?

1 Yea they did turn, tempt God, and did  
stint Israels holy One.

2 His hand they did not keep in mind,  
nor on the day they thought  
Wherin he from the enemy  
for them deliy'rance wrought.

43 How he his signs miraculous  
in Egypt wrought likewise :  
And also in the field of Zoan  
his fearful prodigies.

44 Also how he their rivers had  
converted into blood ;  
And so as that they could not drink  
the waters of the flood.

45 Amongst them which did them devour  
he sent forth divers flies :  
And to destroy them, them amongst  
he sent the frogs likewise.

46 To th' caterpillars he their fruit  
gave, to th' locusts their toil.

47 He did their vines destroy with hail,  
with frost their fig-trees spoil.

[ 6 ]

48 Their cattel he deliver'd up  
unto the hail also :

And he their herds of cattel gave  
hot thunder-bolts unto.

49 He cast on them fierce ire and wrath  
and indignation strong ;

And sore distress by sending forth  
ill angels them among.

50 He made a way unto his wrath,  
their soul he did not save  
From death, but unto pestilence  
their very lives he gave.

51 He within Egypt land also  
the first-born all did smite ;  
Those that within the tents of Ham  
were chiefeſt of their might.

51 But like a flock of sheep he made  
his people forth to go,  
And in the desert like a flock  
he guided them also.

53 In safety he them led likewise,  
so that they did not fear :  
But in the sea their enemies  
he overwhelmed there.

54 The border of his holy place  
them thereunto he brought :  
Yea, even to his mountain which  
by his right hand he bought.

55 For them he cast the heathen out  
he did their lot divide  
By line, and Isra'ls tribes he made  
in their tents to abide.

[ 7 ]

56 Yet they did tempt and bitterly  
did grieve the God most high ;  
Also his testimonies they  
kept not attentively.

57 But like their fathers back they turn'd  
and faithlessness did show ;  
They turned were aside ev'n like  
unto a warping bow.

58 For they to anger did provoke  
him with their places high :  
And with their graven images,  
moy'd him to jealousie.

172. 59 God hearing this, was wrath, and loath'd  
    Isr'el with hatred great.  
60 So Shiloh's tent he left, the tent  
    which he among men set.  
61 And he deliver'd up his strength  
    into captivity ;  
Also into the en'mies hand  
    his glorious majesty  
62 To th' sword he gave his folk, and was  
    wrath with his heritage.  
63 Their young men fire devour'd : their  
    none gave in marriage. ( maids  
64 Their priests fell by the sword likewise :  
    their widows did not weep  
65 Then did the Lord arise as one  
    awakned out of sleep :  
Like as a strong man after wine  
66 Doth shout. He also smote  
His foes behind ; so gave he them  
    an everlasting blot.

[ 8 ]

67 Then he did Josephs tent refuse,  
    nor Ephraims tribe approv'd.  
68 But did the tribe of Judah chuse,  
    mount Sion which he lov'd.  
69 His holy place he builded then  
    like palaces on high :  
Like to the earth which he did set  
    to perpetuity.  
70 He of his servant David then  
    did his election make ;  
And from the place of folding in  
    the sheep he did him take.

71 From following of the ews with young  
he did him then advance  
His people Jacob for to feed.  
Isr'els Inheritance.

72 So he them fed according to  
his hearts integrity ;  
And by his skilfulness of hand  
them led accordingly.

## P S A L. LXXIX.

*A Psalm of Asaph.*

O God the heathen entred have  
thine heritance, defil'd  
Thine holy temple : they on heaps  
Jerusalem have pil'd.

2 Thy servants bodies that are dead  
they given have for meat  
To th' fowls of heav'n to th' beasts of th'  
flesh of thy saints to eat. ( earth

3 Their blood they have forth poured  
about Jerusalem : ( round  
Like unto water, and there was  
none for to bury them.

4 To those that near unto us dwell  
reproach become are we,  
A scoffing and a scorn to them  
that round about us be.

5 How long Jehovah ! wilt thou still  
continue in thine ire  
For ever ? shall thy jealousie  
burn forth like unto fire ?

6 Upon the heathen pour thy wrath,  
who never did thee know :  
Upon the kingdoms that have not  
call'd on thy name also.

7 Because they Jacob have devour'd,  
and they his dwelling place  
To utter desolation  
did wonderfully raze.

[ 2 ]

8 Mind not against us former sins :  
O let thy bowels haste  
Us to prevent, because we are  
near utterly laid waste.

9 God of our safety help thou us,  
for th' honour of thy name :  
Free us also, and purge away  
our sins ev'n for the same.

10 Why say the heathen, where's th  
before them bring to light ( Go  
The vengeance of thy saints blood she  
and that before our sight.

11 Before thee let the pris'ners sighs  
come up accordingly.  
As mighty is thine arm ; save those  
that are design'd to dy.

12 And to our neighbours seven fold  
into their bosome pay :  
Their vile reproach wherewith O Lor  
reproached thee have they.

13 So we thy folk and pasture sheep  
will give thee thanks always :  
And unto generations all  
we will shew forth thy praise.

## P S A L. LXXX.

To the chief Musician upon Shasbannim Eduth.  
A Psalm of Asaph.

**T**HOU that lead'st Joseph as a flock,  
O Isr'els shepherd hear  
Who dwell'st between the Cherubims,  
O shine thou forth most clear.

2 Ephraim before and Benjamin,  
Manassehs tribe also.

O stir thou up thy strength and come,  
for us salvation show.

3 O God return thou us again  
and cause thy countenance  
To shine forth upon us, that we  
may have deliverance.

4 Lord God of hosts how long wilt thou  
smoak 'gainst thy peoples pray'rs

5 Thou makest them to feed upon  
the bread of mournful tears.

And giv'st them many tears to drink,  
6 Our neighbours strife likewise

Thou mak'st us, and amongst themselves  
do laugh our enemies.

7 O God of hosts turn us again,  
and cause thy countenance

To shine forth upon us, so we  
shall have deliverance.

[ 2 ]

8 From Egypt thou hast brought a vine,  
forth also thou didst cast  
The heathen people, in their room  
the same thou planted hast. H 4

9 Yea, thou before it didst prepare  
a room where it may stand ;  
Thou didst it cause deep root to take,  
and it did fill the land.

10 Her shade hid hills, her boughs also  
like goodly cedars stood.

11 She sent her boughs unto the sea  
her branches to the flood.

12 O why then hast thou broken down  
her hedges utterly,  
So that all those do pluck at her  
that in the way pass by ?

13 The Boar out of the wilderness  
doth wasting it annoy.

And wild beast of the field the same  
devouringly destroy.

14 We do beseech thee to return,  
O God of hosts, incline  
To look from heaven, and behold,  
and visit thou this vine.

15 The vineyard which thou hast also  
with thy right hand fet failt ;  
That branch likewise which for thy self  
confirm'd thou strongly hast.

16 It is consumed with the fire,  
and utterly cut down ;  
They perish do, and that because  
thy countenance doth frown

17 Upon the man of thy right hand  
thine hand let present be

Upon the son of man whom thou  
hast made so strong for thee.

18 So from henceforth we never will  
from thee go back at all :  
O do thou quicken us, and we  
upon thy name will call.

19 Lord God of hosts, turn us again,  
and cause thy countenance  
To shine forth upon us, so we  
shall have deliverance.

## P S A L. LXXXI.

*To the chief Musician, upon Gittith,  
A Psalm of Asaph.*

**U**Nto the mighty God our strength  
sing with a shouting voice :  
Unto the God of Jacob so  
make ye a joyful noise.

2 Take up a psalm of melody  
the timbrel hither bring  
Together with the psaltery,  
and harps sweet-sounding string.

3 As in the time of the new moon,  
with trumpet sound on high :  
As in appointed time and day  
of our solemnity.

4 Because that unto Israel  
this thing a statute was,  
And by the God of Jacob this  
did for a judgment pass.

5 This witness be in Joseph set,  
when he through Egypt went :  
Whereas a language I did hear,  
but knew not what it meant.

6 I from the burthen which he bare  
his shoulder did set free.  
His hands also were from the pots  
delivered by me.

7 Thou call'st in straits, and I thee free'd ;  
in thunder's secrecy  
I answer'd thee at Meribah  
it's waters proved thee. Selah.

[ 2 ]

8 Hear O my people, and I will  
unto thee testify :  
If that thou wilt, O Israel,  
hear me attentively.

9 There shall not any strange god be  
in midst of thee at all :  
Nor unto any foreign god  
thou bowing down shalt fall.

10 I am the Lord thy God, who thee  
from land of Egypt led :  
Thy mouth ope wide, and thou by me  
with plenty shalt be fed.

21 My people yet would not give ear :  
unto the voice I spake :  
And Israel would not in me  
their full contentment take.

22 So their perverse intents of heart  
I left them up to have ;  
And let them walk on in the way  
which their own counsels gave.

13 O that my people unto me  
obedient had been !

And O that Israel he had  
walked my ways within ;

14 I should within a little time  
have pulled down their foes :

I should have turn'd my hand upon  
such as did them oppose.

15 The haters of the Lord to him  
obedience should have fain'd :

But unto perpetuity  
their time should have remain'd.

16 And with the finest of the wheat  
have nourish'd them should he :

With honey of the rock I should  
have satisfied thee.

P S A L. LXXXII. *A Psalm of Asaph.*

**T**He mighty God doth stand within  
th' assembly of the strong :

And he it is that righteously  
doth judge the gods among.

2 Give judgment of unrighteousness  
how long a time will ye,

Will ye accept the countenance  
of those that wicked be ?

3 See that the needy ye defend,  
also the fatherless :

Unto th' afflicted justice do,  
and to them in distress.

4 The wasted poor and those that are  
in need deliver ye ;

And them redeem out of the hand  
of such as wicked be.

5 The

5 They know not, nor will understand,  
in darkness they walk on.  
 The earths foundations all of them  
quite out of course are gone.  
 6 I said that ye were gods, likewise  
sons of the highest all :  
 7 But ye shall dye like men and like,  
one of the princes fall.  
 8 That thou mayft judge the earth, O God  
do thou thy self advance :  
 For thou shalt have the nations all  
for thine inheritance.

## P S A L. LXXXIII.

*A Psalm or Song of Asaph.*

1 O God do not thou silence keep,  
no longer speech refrain :  
 2 O mighty God do thou likewise  
no longer still remain.  
 2 For lo, they that thine en'mies be,  
do rage tumultuously.  
 And they that haters be of thee,  
have lift the head on high.  
 3 Against those that thy people are  
they crafty counsel take ;  
 Also against thy hidden ones  
they consultation make.  
 4 They said, lest they a nation be,  
let's cut them down therefore,  
 That in remembrance Isr'els name  
may not be any more.

5 Because

5 Because they counsel taken have  
together with consent :

And in confederacy close  
they are against thee bent.

6 The tabernacles of Edom,  
and of the Ishma'lites ;

The people of the Hagarens,  
and of the Moabites.

7 Gebal, and Ammon, Amelek  
together do conspire ;

The Philistines, with them that be  
inhabitants of Tyre.

8 Assur moreover is combin'd  
with them in amity,

And they have been an arm of strength  
to Lots posterity.

[ 2 ]

9 As thou didst to the Midianites,  
so do to them also :

As Jabin to, and Sisera,  
at Kishons brook, so do.

10 Who near to Endor suddenly  
were quite discomfited ;

Who did also become as dung,  
that on the earth is spread.

11 Like unto Oreb, and like Zeeb,  
make thou their Nobles fall.

As Zeba and Zalmunna too  
make thou their Princes all.

12 Who said, for o'er possession  
Gods houses let us take.

13 My God them like a wheel, like straw  
before the wind them make.

14

14 As fire doth burn a wood, and as  
the flame sets hills on fire.

15 So with thy tempest them pursue  
and fright them in thine ire.

16 Do thou their faces all fill full  
of ignominious shame ;  
That so they may, O Lord, be made  
to seek unto thy name ;

17 Put to confusion let them be,  
and vexed sore for aye :  
Yea, let them unto shame be put,  
and utterly decay.

18 That men may know that thou, who  
J E H O V A H is alone, ( nam  
Art over all the earth throughout  
advanc'd the highest One.

P S A L. LXXXIV.

*To the chief Musician upon Gittith, A Psalm  
for the Sons of Korah.*

**H**OW amiable, Lord of hosts,  
thy tabernacles be !

2 My soul longs for Jehovahs courts,  
yea it ev'n faints in me.

Unto the strong and living God,  
my heart and flesh do shout.

3 Yea, sparrows find an house, her nest  
the swallow eke finds out.

Wherein she may her young ones lay,  
thine altars near unto.

**O** thou that art of armies Lord  
my king my God also.

4 O blest are they within thy house,  
who dwell still they'll thee praise !  
5 Blest is the man whose strength's in thee  
in whose heart are the ways.  
6 The Passengers in Baca's vale,  
a fountain do it make :  
Also the pools that are therein,  
their fill of rain do take :  
7 From strength to strength they go to  
in Sion all appear. ( God,  
8 Lord God of hosts, O hear my prayer,  
O Jacobs God give ear.

[ 2 ]

9 Behold, O God, our shield, the face  
of thine anointed see  
10 For better's in thy courts a day,  
than elsewhere thousands be :  
I rather had a door-keeper  
be i' th' house of my God  
Than in the tents of wickedness  
to settle mine abode.  
11 Because the Lord God is a Sun,  
he is a shield also :  
Jehovah on his people grace  
and glory will bestow :  
No good thing will he hold from them  
that do walk uprightly.  
12 O Lord of hosts, the man is blest  
that puts his trust in thee.

PSAL.

P S A L. LXXXV. *To the chief Musician,*  
*A Psalm for the Sons of Korah.*

**O** Lord thou favour'd hast thy land:  
Of Jacob the captivity  
Thou hast returned with thine hand,  
2 Thou also the iniquity:  
Hast of thy people pardoned:  
Thou all their sin hast covered. Selah.

3 Thou all thine anger didst withdraw,  
From thy fierce indignation,  
Thon turned hast thy self away.

5 O God of our salvation,  
Convert thou us, and do thou make  
Thine anger towards us to slack.  
Aye shall thy wrath be us upon?  
Wilt thou thine indignation,  
Draw out to generation,  
And unto generation?

6 Wilt thou not turn and quicken us,  
That joy in thee thy folk may thus?

[ 2 ]

7 Lord, on us show thy mercy eke  
Thy saving health on us bestow.  
8 I'll hear what God the Lord will speak,  
For he'll speak peace his folk unto  
And to his saints: but let them not  
To foolishness return again.

9 His saving health is nigh at hand,  
Surely to all that do him fear,  
That glory may dwell in our land.  
10 Mercy and truth are met full near,  
Prosperity and righteousness,  
Embracing did each other kiss.

11 Truth springs out of the earth, also  
From heaven looketh righteousness.

12 Yea God shall that that's good bestow  
And our land shall yield her increase.

13 Justice shall go before his face,  
And in the way her steps shall place.

P S A L. LXXXV. *Second Meeter.*

O Lord thou favour'd hast thy land  
Jacobs captivity :  
Thou hast brought back, thou pardon'd  
thy folks iniquity. *(hast*  
Thou hast close cover'd all their sin. *Selah.*

3 Thou hast thy wrath off cast:  
Thou from the fierceness of thine ire  
thy self returned hast.

Turn us again, O thou the God  
of our salvation ;  
And towards us cause thou to cease  
thine indignation.

Wilt thou be angry still with us  
for evermore? what shall  
thine anger be by thee drawn out  
to generations all?

Wilt thou not us revive? in thee  
thy folk rejoice shall so :  
Shew us thy mercy, Lord on us  
thy saving health bestow.

[ 2 ]

I'll hear what God the Lord will say,  
because he will speak peace  
unto his folk, and saints, lest they  
return to foolishness.

9 Sure

9 Sure nigh to them that do him fear,  
is his salvation ;  
That glory may within our land  
have habitation.

10 Mercy and truth do jointly meet,  
justice and peace do kiss :

11 Truth springs from th' earth, & righte.  
from heaven looking is. (oufness)

12 Yea what is good, the Lord shall give :  
yield shall her fruit our land.

13 Justice shall 'fore him go, and make  
her steps i' th' way to stand.

## P S A L. LXXXVI.

*A Prayer of David. First Meeter.*

**B**ow down, O Lord thine ear,  
hear me attentively :  
For I am poor afflicted sore,  
and needy too am I.

2 In safety keey my soul  
for gracious am I.  
My God save thou thy servant now,  
that doth on thee rely.

3 Jehovah gracious  
O be thou unto me ;  
Because that I aloud do cry  
through all the day to thee.

4 O make thy servant's soul  
that it may joyful be ;  
Because that I, O Lord on high  
do lift my soul to thee.

5 For thou O Lord art good  
to pardon prone also :  
And to them all on thee that call  
in mercy rich art thou.

6 Jehovah to thine ear,  
O let my prayer have place,  
Attend unto the voice also  
of my request for grace.

7 I th' day of my distress,  
to thee I will complain :  
Because that thou wilt me unto  
an answer give again.

8 Amongst the gods O Lord,  
like thee not any be ;  
And no works are that may compare  
with those are wrought by thee.

[ 2 ]

9 The nations all O Lord,  
whom thou hast made, the same  
Shall come adore ev'n thee before,  
and glorify thy name :

10 Because thou mighty art,  
the things that thou hast done  
They wondrous are and do declare  
that thou art God alone.

11 Teach me thy way O Lord,  
walk in thy truth will I.  
Thine holy name to fear the same  
mine heart in union ty.

12 With all mine heart I will,  
O Lord my God, thee praise  
And also I will glorifie  
thy holy name always.

13 Be-

13 Because that unto me  
thy mercy doth excel ;  
My soul set free hath been by thee,  
ev'n from the lowest hell.

14 O God, the proud arise,  
and vi'lent troops 'gainst me :  
My soul seek they to take away,  
and 'fore them set not thee.

15 But Lord, a tender God  
thou art and gracious.  
Long suff'ring too, in mercy thou,  
and truth art plenteous.

16 O turn to me thy face,  
and on me mercy have :  
Thy strength give thou thy servant now,  
thy handmaids son O save.

17 Shew me a sign for good ;  
and let my haters see ;  
Be sham'd also : because, Lord, thou  
dost help and comfort me.

## P S A L. LXXXVI.

## Second Meeter.

**L**ord bow thine ear, hear me, because  
I needy am and poor.

2 Because a gracious saint I am,  
preserve my soul therefore :

O thou my God, thy servant save,  
that doth on thee rely.

3 To me be gracious, Lord, because  
to thee I daily cry.

Rejoyce thy servants soul, O Lord  
 to thee mine lift I do :  
 Because Jehovah thou art good,  
 to pardon prone also :  
 And to them all in mercy rich  
 thou art that on thee call.  
 Lord hear my pray'r, attend the voice  
 of my requests withal.

I in my troubles on thee call,  
 for thou wilt answer me.  
 Lord none's like thee among the gods  
 and like thy works none be.  
 The nations all whom thou hast made  
 shall come, and (Lord) the same .  
 Before thee shall bow down themselves,  
 and glorifie thy name.

o Because thou mighty art, also  
 the things that thou hast done  
 They wondrous are, and do declare  
 that thou art God alone.

i Me, O Jehovah teach thy way  
 walk in thy truth will I ;  
 With reverence to fear thy name  
 my heart in union ty.

[ 2 ]

2 Thee Lord my God with all my heart  
 I will confess with praise ;  
 And likewise I will glorifie  
 thy holy name always.

3 Because thy kindness merciful  
 is very great to me.  
 And thou hast from the lowest hell  
 my soul deliver'd free.

34 O

14 O God the proud against me rise,  
and troops of vi'lent men  
Have sought my soul: and they have not  
thee placed before them.

15 But Lord thou art a tender God,  
and very gracious,  
Long-suff'ring too, in mercy thou  
and truth art plenteous.

16 O turn thou unto me thy face,  
and on me mercy have,  
Unto thy servant give thy strength,  
thine hand-maids son O save.

17 Shew me a sign for good that they  
which hate me may it see,  
And be ashamed, because Lord thou  
dost help and comfort me.

## P S A L. LXXXVII.

*A Psalm or Song for the Sons of Korah.*

**H**is ground-work's in the holy hills,  
2 Jehovah's love excels  
To Sions gates, more than to all  
the tents where Jacob dwells.

3 Gods city, things of glorious fame  
are uttered of thee.

4 I'll Rahab name, and Babel to  
them that acknowledge me;  
Behold Philistia and Tyre,  
with Ethiopia, there

5 This man was born. This & that man  
was also born in her.

OF

f Sion thus it shall be said,  
and he that is most high.  
v'a he himself shall her prepare  
a place of constancy.

The Lord when he the people tells  
shall count, there born was he.  
There singers and musicians are  
my springs are all in thee.

## P S A L. LXXXVIII.

*Psalm or Song for the Sons of Korah, to the  
chief Musician upon Mibhalath Leannothe-  
Maschil, of Heman the Ezrahite.*

Lord God of my salvation,  
Before thee day and night cry'd I:  
O let my prayer before thee come,  
Incline thine ear unto my cry.  
Because my soul is troubled so,  
And to the grave my life draws nigh.  
Counted with them to th' pit that go,  
As one that hath no strength am I.

As free among those that be dead  
Like to the slain in grave up shut;  
By thee no more remembered,  
And by thy hand that off are cut.  
Thou hast me laid i' th' pit most low,  
In darknesses within deep caves.  
Hard on me lies thy wrath also  
Thou me affl'ct with all thy waves.  
Men that of mine acquaintance be  
Away from me thou far hast put  
To them thou loathsome makest me,  
From coming forth I am up-shut.

9 Because of mine affliction,  
 Mine eye with mourning pines away:  
 Jehovah I thee call upon;  
 And to thee stretch my hands all day.

[ 2 ]

10 Shew wonders to the dead wilt thou?  
 Shall dead men rise and thee confess? *Selah*

11 I' th' grave wilt thou thy kindness show  
 In lost estate thy faithfulness?

12 Thy works that wonderful have been  
 What shall in darkness they be known?  
 And shall thy righteousness be seen  
 In that land of oblivion?

13 But unto thee Lord have I cry'd,  
 At morn my pray'r preventeth thee.

14 Why casts thou Lord my soul aside  
 Why dost thou hide thy face from me?

15 I'm poor afflicted, and to die  
 Am ready from my youthful years:  
 Distraught with troubles sore am I,  
 While I do bear thy horrid fears.

16 Thy fierce wrath over me doth go,  
 Thy terrors they do me dismay.

17 As waters compass me they do,  
 Together they me round all day.

18 Friend and companion thou hast far  
 Removed off away from me;  
 To those that mine acquaintance are  
 I am in dark obscurity.

PSAL.

## P S A L. LXXXIX.

*Maschil of Ethan the Ezrahite.*

**T**He mercies of Jehovah sing  
for evermore will I :  
Ple with my mouth thy truth make known  
to all posterity.  
For I have said, that mercy shall  
for ever be up built ;  
Establish in the very heav'ns  
thy faithfulness thou wilt.  
With him that is my chosen one,  
a cov'nant made I have :  
And to my servant David I  
by oath this promise gave.  
To perpetuity thy seed  
establish sure I will :  
Likewise to generations all  
thy throne I'll build up still. **Selah.**  
Also the heav'ns thy wonders, **Lord,**  
they shall with praise confess :  
Within th' assembly of the same  
likewise thy faithfulness.  
For to the Lord the heav'ns within  
who is't we can compare ?  
Who's like the Lord amongst the sons  
of them that mighty are ?

[ 2 ]

God greatly in the church of saints  
is to be had in fear ;  
And to be rev'renc'd of all those  
that round about him are.

8 Jehovah, O thou God of hosts  
strong JAH, who's like to thee ?  
Thy faithfulness on ev'ry side,  
doth round encompass thee.

9 Over the raging of the sea  
thou dost dominion bear ;  
Whenas the waves thereof arise  
by thee they stilled are.

10 Like to one slain thou broken hast  
in pieces Rahab quite :  
Thou hast dispers'd thine enemies,  
ev'n by thine arm of might.

11 To thee the heavens do belong,  
the earth likewise to thee.

The world with fulness of the same  
by thee they founded be.

12 The north together with the south,  
thou didst create the same :  
Tabor likewise and Hermons hill  
rejoyce shall in thy name.

[ 3 ]

13 Thou hast a very mighty arm,  
thy hand in strength is great ;  
And also that right hand of thine  
aloft on high is set.

14 The habitation of thy throne,  
justice and judgment are ;  
Their way before thy face to go  
both grace and truth prepare.

15 O blessed are the people that  
the joyful sound do know ;  
Lord, in thy countenance's light  
they up and down shall go.

16 They all the day shall in thy name  
rejoyce exceedingly ;  
And in thy righteousness they shall  
be lifted up on high.

17 Because that thou art of their strength  
the glorious dignity :  
Our horn it shall exalted be  
in thy benignity.

18 Because Jehovah is to us  
a safe protection ;  
And he that is our soveraign  
is Isr'els holy one.

[ 4 ]

19 Then didst thou speak in vision  
unto thy saint, and said,  
On such an one as mighty is  
I have salvation laid.

20 One chosen from the folk I rais'd,  
my servant David I  
Have found, him I anointed with  
my oyl of sanctity.

21 With whom my hand shall establish'd be  
mine arm him strengthen shall.

22 Also the enemy shall not  
exact on him at all :  
Nor shall the sons of wickedness  
afflict him any more.

23 Before him I'll beat down his foes  
and plague his haters sore. I 2 . 24

24 My mercy yet and verity  
with him shall be the same ;  
His horn likewise shall be on high  
exalted in my name.

25 Moreover, I within the sea  
will cause his hand to stand ;  
Likewise within the rivers I  
will settle his right hand.

26 To me, my father, thou my God,  
and health's rock, he shall cry.

27 And I will make him my first-born,  
than earthly kings more high.

28 My mercy I will keep for him  
to times which ever last :  
With him also my covenant  
shall be establish'd fast.

[ 5 ]

29 Moreover I his seed will make  
for to endure always ;  
And I his throne establish will  
like as of heav'n the days.

30 If that his sons forsake my law,  
and from my judgment swerve ?

31 If they my statutes break and do  
my precepts not observe.

32 Their bold transgressions with the rod,  
then visit sore will I  
Likewise with stripes I visit will  
their cross iniquity.

33 My loving kindness yet from him  
away take will not I :  
Nor suffer will in any wise  
my faithfulness to lye.

34 The cov'nant I have made with him  
shall not by me be broke :  
That which is gone out of my lips  
I never will revoke.  
35 Once sware I by my holiness,  
if I to David ly.  
35 His seed assuredly shall last  
to perpetuity.  
And like the sun 'fore me his throne,  
37 It like the Moon shall stay :  
And as in heav'n a witness true  
shall establish'd be for aye.

## [ 6 ]

38 But thou hast cast off and abhor'd  
wroth with thine ointed one  
39 Thou art. Thy servants covenant  
thou hast made it as none :  
By casting it unto the ground  
thou hast prophan'd his crown.  
40 His forts to ruine thou hast brought  
his hedges all broke down.  
41 All spoil him by the way that pass,  
his neighbours scorn he's made.  
42 His foes right hand thou hast extoll'd  
thou mak'st all's en'mies glad.  
43 And of his sword the edge thou turn'st  
nor mak'st him stand in fight.  
44 Thou dost his crown cast down to  
and cease his glory bright. ( ground  
I 3  
45 And

45 And of his youthful years the days  
thou hast diminished :  
And over with confusion  
thou hast him covered.

[ 7 ]

46 How long, Jehovah, wilt thou hide  
thy self, for evermore ?

Like as a burning fire abide  
shall thy displeasure sore ?

47 To thy remembrance do thou call  
how short a time have I ;  
Wherfore hast thou created all  
mens sons to vanity ? -

48 What man alive in strength so great  
that death he shall not see ?

That from the hand of grave shall set  
his soul at liberty ; Selah.

49 Thy former loving kindnesses,  
O Lord, where are they now ?

Which in thy truth and faithfulness  
to David thou didst vow ?

50 O Lord, do thou thy servant's scorn  
unto remembrance call ;

How in my breast I have it born,  
from mighty people all.

51 Wherewith O Lord thine enemies  
do cast reproach upon :

Wherewith they do reproach the steps  
of thine anointed one.

52 O let Jehovah blessed be  
to generations all :

Amen, so let it be also  
Amen, be so it shall.

The

## The Fourth BOOK OF PSALMS.

## P S A L. XC.

*A Prayer of Moses the Man of God.*

**T**HOU Lord our stay, hast been an house  
of habitation,  
From generation, unto us,  
to generation.

**2** Before the mountains were begot,  
the earth and world before.

Thou formed hadst, thou art a God  
from aye for evermore.

**3** Thou dost, by bruising, to decay  
turn miserable men ;

Ye sons of men, then dost thou say  
return ye back again.

**4** For while a thousand years do last,  
it is but in thy sight

As yesterday when it is past,  
and as a watch by night.

**5** Thou dost them bear away like as  
a flood that overflows :

Like sheep they are, and as the grass,  
which in the morning grows.

**6** Which in the morn is flourishing,  
and springing up doth rise ;

Which is cut down at evening,  
it withers up likewise.

**7** Because by reason of thine ire  
we wasted are away ;

And by thine anger burning fire  
we speedily decay. I 4 8 Thou

3 Thou hast set our iniquities  
before thee in thy sight :  
Our secret evils are likewise  
before thy faces light.

9 Because that in thy fury all  
our days away are roll'd ;

We spend away our years withal  
like as a tale that's told.

10 The time is threescore years and ten,  
which our years days contain :

And iftho' strength they've fourscore been,  
their strength is grief and pain.

For soon it's gone and hence we pass,

11 O who is he doth know

Thine angers strength ? according as  
thy fear thy wrath is so.

12 O give thou us instruction  
to number so our days,

That we our hearts may thereupon  
turn into wisdoms ways.

13 Jehovah, turn thy self again,  
how long yet shall it be ?

And let it thee repent for them  
that servants are to thee.

14 O satisfie us early with  
thy free benignity :

That so through all our days we may  
joy and make melody.

15 According to the days, wherein  
affliction we have had ;

And years, wherein ill we have seen  
now also make us glad.

16 Unto thy servants O do thou  
thy handy work declare,  
And shew thy comely glory to  
those that their children are.

17 The beauty of Jehovah thus  
our God let on us be :  
Confirm our handy-work on us,  
confirm'd be it by thee.

## P S A L. XCI.

**H**E that within the secrerie  
of th' highest doth reside  
In shadow of th' Almighty he  
shall lodging safe abide.

2 He is my hope and fortress high  
I of the Lord will say :  
He is my God, and in him I  
my confidence will stay.

3 The fowlers snare surely from thence  
he shall deliver thee ;  
And from th' infectious pestilence  
he also shall thee free.

4 He with his feathers shall thee hide ;  
thy trust in's wings shall be :  
His truth shall as a shield abide,  
and buckler unto thee.

5 With fear thou shalt not be dismay'd  
for terror by the night :  
Nor of the arrow be afraid,  
that hath by day his flight.

6 Nor from the plagues infection  
that walks in darkness fast.

Nor from the sore destruction  
that doth at noon day wast.

7 A thousand at thy side shall fall  
yea, and ten thousand here

At thy right hand ; but yet it shall  
not unto thee come near.

8 This thing thou only with thine eyes :  
shall heedfully regard :

Thou shalt behold how that likewise  
the wicked have reward.

9 For ( thou hast said ) Jehovah thou  
art my protection :

The highest one thou mak'st also  
thine habitation.

10 Not any evil casually  
shall unto thee befall :

Nor yet shall any plague come nigh  
thy dwelling place at all.

11 Because that he his Angels will  
command concerning thee ;  
That they may thee preserve from ill  
whereas thy way shall be.

12 The hollow of their hands upon  
thee safe they shall up-bare,  
Lest thou thy foot against a stone  
should'st dash at unaware.

13 Thou shalt upon the lion strong  
and on the adder go :

The dragon and the lion young  
thou trample shalt also.

14 For he hath set his love on me,  
him therefore free will I ;  
Because that known my name hath he,  
I will him set on high.

15 He shall in prayer call on me,  
and I will answer him :  
I will with him in trouble be,  
I'll freely him redeem,  
And I will honour him also.

16 Him I will satisfy  
With length of days, and to him shew  
my saving health will I.

## P S A L. XCII.

*A Psalm or Song for the Sabbath Day.*

**U**NTO Jehovah thanks to give,  
it is a comely thing :  
And praises forth, O thou most high,  
unto thy name to sing.

2 Thy loving kindness forth to shew,  
within the morning light ;  
Thy truth and faithfulness also -  
to shew forth ev'ry night.

3 Upon a ten string'd instrument,  
the psaltery upon,  
Upon the solemn sounding harp,  
with meditation.

4 For thou Jehovah through thy work  
hast made me to rejoice :  
And also in thy handy work  
I will triumph with voice.

5 How

5 How great, Jehovah, are thy works :  
thy thoughts are very deep.

6 The brutish knows not, nor the fool  
this in his heart doth keep.

7 When as the wicked like to grass,  
do springing up arise :  
When they are in a flour'shing case  
that work iniquities.

8 It is that they may be destroy'd,  
to perpetuity :  
But thou Jehovah, dost abide,  
for evermore most high.

9 For lo, O Lord, thine enemies  
for lo thy foes shall fall :  
The workers of iniquities  
they shall be scatter'd all.

[ 2 ]

10 By thee mine horn shall be extoll'd  
as unicorns on high :  
And with fresh oyl when I am old  
anointed be shall I :

11 Also upon mine enemies,  
mine eyes their wish shall see :  
Mine ear of wicked men likewise  
shall hear that rise 'gainst me.

12 He flourish shall that righteous is,  
the date-tree like unto,  
He shall be like the cedar trees  
in Lebanon that grow.

13 They that within Jehovahs house  
are planted stedfastly,  
They in the court-yards of our God  
shall flourish pleasantly.      14 Their

14 Their fruit they shall when they are  
continue forth to bring ; ( gray,  
They shall be fat, yea likewise they  
shall still be flourishing.

15 To shew Jehovah upright is,  
he is a rock to me ;  
And that he from unrighteousness  
is altogether free.

## P S A L. XCIII.

**J**ehovah reigns, he cloathed is,  
with lofty majesty :  
Jehovah cloathed and begirt  
with strength himself hath he :  
The world also is stablished,  
that it unmov'd shall stay.

2 Thy throne is stablished of old,  
thou art from lasting aye.

3 The floods have lifted up, **O Lord**,  
the floods lift up their voice :  
The floods on high have lifted up  
their waves with dashing noise.

4 The Lord on high is more in might  
than many waters noise :  
Yea, than the mighty breaking waves  
of th' oceans roaring voice.

5 Thy testimonies are most sure :  
Jehovah, sanctity  
Doth suitably become thine house  
unto eternity.

**L**ord God to whom deth appertain  
the recompence of wrongs :  
**O** mighty God, shine clearly forth,  
to whom revenge be'ongs.

2 Thou judge of th' earth, lift up thy self,  
the proud their wages pay.

3 How long O Lord, shall wicked men ?  
how long triumph shall they ?

4 O how long shall they utter forth,  
and grievous things exprefs ?  
How long shall all such boast themselves  
as do work wickedness ?

5 Lord they thy folk in pieces break  
and heritage oppress.

6 The widow and the stranger slay,  
and kill the fatherless.

7 The Lord, they say, yet shall not see  
nor Jacobs God it mind.

8 Learn bruitish people, and ye fools,  
when will ye wisdom find ?

9 Who plants the ear, shall he not hear ?  
who forms the eye, not see ?

10 Who heathen smites shall he not check ?  
mans teacher, knows not he ?

{ 2 }

11 Jehovah knows the thoughts of men,  
that they are very vain :

12 Lord blest is he whom thou correſt  
and in thy law dost train.

13 That thou mayſt give him quietnes  
from dayſ of milery :

Until the pit be digged for  
ſuch as do wickedly.

4 Because Jehovah never will  
his people cast away :  
Nor yet will he forsake his own  
inheritance for aye.

5 But judgment unto righteousness  
it shall return again :  
Likewise all upright ones in heart,  
they shall pursue it then.

6 Against the evil doers who  
will up for me arise ?  
Who will stand up for me 'gainst them  
that work iniquities ?

17 Had not the Lord me help'd, my soul  
had near in silencedwell'd.

18 When as I said my foot slips, Lord,  
thy mercy me upheld.

[ 3 ]

19 Amidst the multitude of thoughts  
that are within my mind,  
Still from thy consolations  
my soul delight doth find.

20 What shall the throne of wickedness  
have fellowship with thee ?  
Mischievous molestation  
which forgeth by decree.

21 They joyntly gathered themselves,  
together they withstood  
The soul of him that righteous is,  
and damn'd the guiltless blood.

22 Nevertheless Jehovah is  
to me a refuge high :  
My God he also is the rock,  
where I for safety fly.

23 Their

23 Their mischief he on them shall bring,  
and in their wickedness  
Shall cut them off, the Lord our God  
ev'n he shall them suppress.

## P S A L. XCV.

**O** Come let us unto the Lord  
shout forth with joyful voice :  
To th' rock of our salvation  
let's make triumphant noise.

2 Let us with giving thanks draw nigh  
his holy presence to :  
Let us with psalms triumphantly  
unto him sing also.

4 For God the Lord most mighty is,  
great king o're all gods he.

4 Th' earth deeps are in his hand, and his  
the strength of mountains be.

5 The sea to him belonging is,  
because he made the same ;  
And also the dry land is his,  
for it his hands did frame.

[ 2 ]

6 Come let us worship with accord,  
and bowing down adore :  
Him that our Maker is, the Lord,  
O let us kneel before.

7 Because he is our God, and we,  
his pastures people are,  
And of his hands the sheep : if ye,  
to day his voice will hear.

O let not as in Meribah,  
hardness your heart possess :  
As in the day of Massah they  
did in the wilderness.

Your fathers did me tempt and try,  
and there my works lookest on :  
forty years was grieved by  
that generation.

- o And said in heart this people stray,  
my ways they do not know.
- 1 To whom I sware in wrath, if they  
into my rest should go.

P S A L. XCVI.

Sing to the Lord a new song ; sing  
all th' earth the Lord unto.

- 1 Sing to Jehovah, bless his name,  
still his salvation show.
- 1 His glory to the heathen folk,  
to all, his wonders spread.
- 1 For great's the Lord, much to be prais'd  
above all gods in dread.
- 1 Because vain idols are they all  
which heathen gods do name.

But yet Jehovah he it is  
that did the heavens frame.

- 5 Honour and comely majesty  
abide before his face :  
Both fortitude and beauty are  
within his holy place.

- 7 Ye kindreds of the people all,  
unto the Lord afford :  
Both majesty and mightiness  
give ye unto the Lord.

8 The

8 The glory to Jehovah give  
that to his name is due.  
And bringing an oblation,  
into his courts come you.

9 In beauty of his holiness,  
do ye the Lord adore :  
The universal earth likewise  
in fear stand him before.

10 'Mongst heathen say, Jehovah reigns  
the world shall stablish'd be,  
It shall not move : in righteousness  
the people judge shall he.

11 O let the heav'ns hereat be glad,  
and let the earth rejoice :  
Let seas and fulness of the same,  
with roaring make a noise.

12 O let the field be full of joy,  
and all things thereabout,  
Then all the trees within the wood  
they joyfully shall shout.

13 Before Jehovah, for he comes,  
to judge the earth comes he :  
The world with justice, and the folk  
to judge with equity.

### P S A L. XCVII.

*First Meeter.*

**T**He Lord doth reign, the earth  
O let hereat rejoice :  
The many Isles with mirth  
Let them lift up their voice.

2 About him round,  
Dark clouds there went ; right & judgment  
His throne do found.

Before him fire doth go,  
And burns his foes about.

The world was light also  
By lightnings he sent out ;

The earth it saw,  
Did tremble too. 5 Hills melt also  
Like wax away.

At presence of the Lord,  
At his presence who is  
Of all the earth the Lord.

6 That righteousness of his,

The heavens high  
They forth do show ; all folk also  
His glory see.

7 Who graven images  
Do serve, on them remain  
Let dreadful shamefulness :  
And who in idols vain

Themselfes do boast :  
With worship bow to him all you  
God's Angels host.

8 Sion heard, and was glad  
Glad Judah's daughters were :  
This cause, O Lord they had  
Thy judgments did appear.

9 For Lord thou high  
All earth set o're, all gods before  
In dignity.

10 Ye

10 Ye that do love the Lord,  
The evil hate do ye :  
To his saints souls afford  
Protection doth he :

He will for them  
Freedom command out of the hand  
Of wicked men.

11 For them that righteous are,  
There surely is sown light,  
And gladness for their share  
That are in heart upright.

12 Joy in the Lord,  
Ye just confess, his holiness,  
While ye record.

**P S A L. XCVII. *Second Meeter.***

**J**ehovah reigneth, therefore let  
hereat rejoice the earth :  
**O** let the Islands multitude  
be glad with chearful mirth.

2 About him round encompassing  
both clouds and darkness are :  
Justice and judgment for his throne  
a stable place prepare.

3 Before him goes a fire and burns  
around his enemies.

4 His lightnings did make light the world  
the earth saw, shook likewise.

5 The hills before Jehovahs face  
did melt like wax away :  
Before the presence of the Lord,  
that all the earth doth stay.

The heavens high his righteousness  
do all abroad declare :  
His glorious majesty to all  
the people doth appear.  
To all that graven idols serve  
confusion let befall :  
That boast themselves in idols vain,  
ye gods him worship all.

When Sion heard, she did rejoice,  
rejoice with one accord  
Did Judahs daughters, and the cause  
thy judgments were, O Lord.  
For over all the earth abroad  
Jehovah thou art high :  
likewise above all gods thou art  
extolled mightily.

o Ye that do love the Lord hate ill,  
he keeps the souls of them  
that are his saints, he will them save  
from hands of wicked men.  
1 To ev'ry one that righteous is,  
is sown a shining light ;  
and joyfulness for all of them  
that are in heart upright.

2 O ye therefore that righteous be  
rejoice ye in the Lord :  
and thankfully confess when ye  
his holiness record.

## P S A L. XC VIII.

U Nto the Lord a new song sing,  
for wonders he hath done  
his right hand and his holy arm  
him victory hath won.

a Je-

2 Jehovah his salvation  
hath made for to be known,  
His righteousness i' th' heathens sight  
he openly hath shown.

3 His mercy and his truth he doth  
to Isra'ls house think on :  
The ends of all the earth have seen  
our Gods salvation.

4 Unto Jehovah all the earth  
make ye a joyful noise :  
Shout ye with earnest fervency,  
sing praises and rejoice.

5 With harp sing to the Lord, with harp  
with th' voice of Psalms also :

6 Before the Lord, and king rejoice  
with trumpets and horn blow.

7 The sea let with her fulness roar,  
the world, and there who dwell.

8 O let the floods clap hands, let hills  
rejoice together well.

9 Before the Lord, because to judge  
the earth comes forth doth he :  
With justice he shall judge the world,  
and folk with equity.

## P S A L. XCIX.

**J**ehovah he as king doth reign  
O let the people quake :  
He sitteth on the cherubims,  
the earth then let it shake.

2 Je-

Jehovah great in Sion is  
and o're all people high.

Thy great and dreadful name let them  
praise for it's sanctity.

The kings strength judgment loves & thou  
dost equity ordain:  
Both judgment thou and righteousness  
in Jacob dost maintain.

Do ye the Lord our God exalt,  
in bowing worship ye  
Before the foot-stool of his throne :  
the holy One is he.

Moses and Aaron with his priests,  
Samuel with them that call  
Upon his name : call'd on the Lord,  
and he them answer'd all.

Within the pillar of a cloud  
when unto them he spake :  
They kept his witness and decree  
which he for them did make.

Thou answer'dst them O Lord our God  
a God that pard'ning wast :  
Although on their inventions  
thou vengeance taken hast.

Exalt the Lord our God also  
before his holy hill ;

Bow down your selves, because the Lord  
our God is holy still.

S A L. C. *A Psalm of Praise. First Meeter.*

**S**Hout to Jehovah all the earth,  
With joyfulness the Lord serve ye :  
Before his presence come with mirth,  
Know that Jehovah God is he, It's

1 Its he that made us and not we,  
His folk his pastures sheep also.

4 Into his gates with thanks come ye,  
With praises to his court-yards go.

5 Give thanks to him, bless ye his name  
Because Jehovah he is good :  
His mercy ever is the same:  
His truth throughout all ages stood.

P S A L. C. *Second Meeter.*

**M**ake ye a joyful noise unto  
Jehovah all the earth.

2 With joyfulness Jehovah serve :  
before him come with mirth.

3 Know that Jehovah he is God,  
he made us, and not we :  
His folk and pasture-sheep we are,

4 With thanks O enter ye

Into his gates and courts with praise,  
thank him and bless his name.

5 For good's the Lord, his mercy aye  
and truth endures the same.

P S A L. CI.

**I**Mercy will and judgment sing,  
Lord, I will sing to thee.

2 I'll wisely do in perfect way  
when thou shalt come to me ;  
I will in midst of my house walk  
in my hearts uprightness.

3 I will not set before mine eyes  
the work of wickedness.

hate their work that turn aside,  
it shall not cleave me to.

The froward heart from me shall part,  
none evil will I know.

I'll cut off him that slandereth  
his neighbour privily ;  
cannot bear the proud in heart,  
nor him that looketh high.

Upon the faithful in the land  
mine eyes shall be, that they  
May dwell with me, he shall me serve  
that walks in perfect way.

He that a worker is of guile  
in my house shall not dwell :  
Before me settled shall not be  
the man that lies doth tell.

Yea, all the wicked of the land  
early destroy will I.

To cut off from Gods city all,  
that work iniquity.

### P S A L. CII.

*1 Prayer of the Afflicted when he is overwhelmed,  
and poureth out his complaint before the LORD.*

Ehovah hear when I do pray,  
And let my cry come unto thee.  
From me hide not thy face away  
'th' day when trouble is on me.  
Shine ear to me O do thou bend,  
'th' day I cry, haste, answer me.

For as the smoak my days do spend,  
And like an hearth my bones burnt be.

4 My heart is smit, and grass like dry,  
That I to eat my bread forget.

5 My groanings voice, the cause is why  
My bones into my skin are set.

6 In desart like a pelican  
Like owl in wilderness am I.

7 I watch, and like a sparrow am  
On house top solitarily.

8 My foes reproach me daily yet  
'Gainst me they rage 'gainst me they swea

9 That I for bread do ashes eat,  
And mix my drink with weeping tear.

10 Thine anger is the cause hereof,  
Also thy vehement disdain :  
For thou hast set me up aloft,  
And thou hast cast me down again.

[ 2 ]

11 Shade-like my days decline away  
And like the wither'd grass I fall.

12 But, Lord, thou dost abide for aye,  
Thy mem'ry eke to ages all,

13 Thou wilt arise; and forth wilt show  
Thy mercy Sion her upon ;  
Because her time of favour now,  
Yea, time appointed is come on.

14 For in her stones thy servants dear  
Delight, her dust they pity do.

15 So heathens shall the Lords name fea  
All kings of th' earth thy glory too.

16 When God shall Sion up erect,  
He in his glory shall appear:

17 The poors petition he'l respect,  
And he will not despise their pray'r.

8 This shall in writ enrolled be,  
or the succeeding after race ;  
The folk which shall created be  
They hereupon the Lord shall praise.

9 For from his sanctuary high :  
From heav'ns the Lord the earth did see :  
○ To hear their groans who pris'ners lie,  
To loose them that deaths children be.

1 The Lords praise in Jerusalem,  
His name in Sion to record.

2 When peoples joyntly gather them  
And kingdoms for to serve the Lord.

[ 3 ]

23 Weak in the way my strength he mad,  
And of my life cut short the day.

24 In middest of my days I said,  
My God, O take me not away :  
Thy years throughout all ages stay.

25 Thou hast the earths foundation laid  
For elder time, and heavens they  
Are works that thine own hands have made.

26 They perish shall, but thou shalt last  
Yea, like a garment they shall all  
Wax old, and as a vesture waste :  
Thou shalt them change, be chang'd they

27 But thou the same abidest still, ( shall  
And of thy years no end shall be.

28 Thy servants race continue will ;  
Their seed shall establish'd be with thee.

## P S A L. CIII.

*A Psalm of David.*

**T**He Lord bless, O my soul, and all  
in me his holy name.

2 The Lord bless, O my soul, and all  
his bounties mind the same :  
For he it is that doth forgive  
all thine iniquities.

3 And he it is that doth receive  
all thine infirmities.

4 Who ransoms from destruction  
thy life, and crowneth thee  
With his most dear compassion  
and kind benignity.

5 Who with good things abundantly  
doth satisfy thy mouth,  
So that like as the Eagles be,  
renewed is thy youth.

6 The Lord doth judgment justice too,  
for all oppressed ones.

7 His ways to Moses he did show,  
his acts to Isr'l's sons.

[ 2 ]

8 The Lord is merciful, also  
he's very gracious :  
And unto anger he is slow,  
in mercy plenteous.

9 Contention he will not maintain  
to perpetuity :  
And he his wrath will not retain  
unto eternity.

o According to our sins likewise,  
to us he hath not done.  
Nor hath he our iniquities  
rewarded us upon.

1 Because ev'n as the heavens are  
in height the earth above :  
So toward them that do him fear,  
confirmed is his love.

2 Like as the East and West they are  
far in their distances :  
He hath remov'd away so far  
from us our trespasses.

13 A fathers pity like unto  
which he his sons doth bear ;  
Like pity doth Jehovah show  
to them that do him fear.

14 For he doth know this frame of ours  
he minds that dust we be.

15 Man's days are like the grass, like flow'rs  
in field so flour'sheth he.

16 For over it the wind doth pass,  
and it away doth go  
Also the place wherein it was  
no longer it shall know.

[ 3 ]

17 Who fear the Lord, his mercy is  
on them from aye to aye ;  
So likewise doth his righteousness  
on childrens children stay.

18 To such as keep his covenant,  
that do in mind up lay  
The charge of his commandement,  
that it obey they may.      K 3      19

19 The Lord hath in the heav'ns high  
established his throne ;  
And over all his royalty  
doth bear dominion.

20 O ye his Angels that excel  
in strength, bleſſ ye the Lord.  
That do his word, that hearken well  
unto the voice of's word.

21 All ye the armies of the Lord  
O bleſſ Jehovah ſtill ;  
His Minifters that do accord  
his pleasure to fulfiſ.

22 Ye all his works in places all  
of his dominion,  
Bleſſ ye Jehovah : O my ſoul,  
Jehovah bleſſ alone.

## P S A L. CIV.

O Thou my ſoul Jehovah bleſſ  
thou Lord my God moſt great :  
With maſteſty and comeliness  
thou cloathed art in ſtate.

2 Who doſt thy ſelf with light array,  
as if a robe it were ;  
Who like a curtain doth display  
the heavens ev'ry where.

3 Who doth the beam's of's chambers lay  
i' th' waters, and he makes  
The clouds his chariot, and his way  
on wings of wind he takes.

4 His Ministers a fi'ry flame,  
his Angels spirits makes.

5 The earth he founded on her flame,  
so that it never shakes.

6 As with a robe thou with the deep  
didst overspread the land :  
Aloft above the mountains steep  
the waters they did stand,

7 When thou didst them rebuke, they fled,  
ev'n then away full fast :  
And at thy thunders voice they sped  
their course away in haste.

8 They up aloft by mountains past  
down by the vales did go.  
The place for them which fixt thou hast  
until they come unto.

9 Thou hast appointed them a bound  
which they may not pass o're,  
That they to cover the dry ground  
may turn again no more.

[ 2 ]

10 Into the vales he sendeth springs,  
which run among the hills :

11 Thence drink to all field beasts he brings  
wild asses drink their fills.

12 The fowls of heav'n dwell there which  
among the boughs with mirth. ( sing

13 From's loftes to hills he rain doth bring  
thy works fruit fills the earth.

14 For beasts the grafts and for man's good,  
he makes the herb to spring :  
That what may serve them for their food  
he from the earth may bring

15 And wine mans heart that maketh glad  
and oyl to make's face bright.  
And for the heart of man givēs bread  
it to support with might.

16 Jehovah's trees that are most strong  
no fill of sap do want ;  
The cedar trees of Lebanon,  
the which himself doth plant.

17 That so the little birds may there  
upon them build their nest :  
As for the Stork, the fir-trees are  
the places of her rest.

18 The hills for wild goats refuge be,  
the Conies rocks enclose :

19 The moon for seasons made hath he,  
the sun his setting knows.

20 Thou darkness mak'st, and night comes  
when wood-beasts creep out all. ( on

21 Roar for their prey do lions young,  
from God for food they call.

22 The sun doth rise, they in their dens  
then couch, they go aside.

23 Man to his work and labour tends  
until the ev'ning tide.

[ 3 ]

24 How manifold thy works are Lord,  
them all thou mad'st with skill :  
The earth doth of thy riches hold  
abundantly her fill.

25 So.

5 So doth the Sea so great and wide,  
wherein things creeping be  
3eyond all count, small beasts beside  
those of great quantity.

16 There go the ships, there thou didst  
leviathan to play. (make

17 Their food in season to partake  
all on thee waiting stay.

17 They gather that thou dost bestow  
thine hand thou op'nest wide ;  
With such things as are good, they so-  
are fully satisfy'd.

29 Thou hid'st thy face, they troubled'are  
their breath thou tak'st away :  
Then do they dy, likewise repair  
unto their dust do they.

30 Thou mak'st thy spirit forth to go,  
they are created then :  
And of the earth the face also  
thou dost renew again.

[ 4 ]

31 The glory of Jehovah shall  
last to eternity ;

The Lord shall in his doings all  
take pleasure joyfully.

32 The earth doth fall a trembling when  
he thereupon doth look :  
The mountains he doth touch, and then  
they thereupon do smoak.

K 5

33. I'll

33 I'll to the Lord sing chearfully  
throughout my life always :

While I a being have, will I  
unto my God sing praise.

34 Full sweet the meditation  
of him shall be to me :

I in the EVER BEING One  
exceeding glad will be.'

35 From off the earth let sinners cease,  
and wicked be no more.

O thou my soul Jehovah bless,  
praise ye the Lord therefore.

P S A L. C V.

O Praise the Lord, call on his name,  
'mong people shew his facts.

2 Sing unto him, sing Psalms to him,  
talk of all's wondrous acts.

3 Let their hearts joy that seek the Lord,  
boast in his holy name.

4 The Lord seek and his strength, his face  
seek ye always the same.

5 Remember ye what he hath done,  
each admirable deed,

His wonders and his judgments which  
did from his mouth proceed

6 O ye his servant Abrahams seed  
ye Jacobs sons elect.

7 He is the Lord our God through th' earth  
his judgments take effect.

8 His covenant for evermore,  
and his commanded word

A thousand generations to  
he doth in mind record.

9 The cov'nant which he heretofore :  
did unto Abraham make :  
And unto Isa'c afterward,  
likewise an oath did take.

10 And unto Jacob for a law  
he did confirm it fast ;  
To Isr'el for a covenant  
that evermore should last.

[ 2 ]

11 He said, I'll give thee Can'ans land ;  
by lot heirs to be there.

12 When few, yea very few in count,  
and strangers in't they were.

13 When they did from one nation  
another pass unto :

When as they from one kingdom did  
to other people go.

14 He suffer'd none to do them wrong,  
yea kings for them checkt he.

15 Touch ye not mine anointed ones,  
my Prophets harm not ye.

16 He call'd for famine on the land,  
all staff of bread he brake.

17 Before them sent a man ; they sold  
Joseph a slave to make.

18 Whose feet they did with fetters hurt  
he did in irons ly,

19 Until the time his word did come,  
the Lord's word did him try.

20 The king, the peoples ruler sent,  
loos'd him and let him go.

21 He made him lord of all his house,  
of all's wealth ruler too. 22 Tha

22 That he his noble Peers might bind  
according to his heart ;  
And that unto his Senators  
he wisdom might impart.  
23 Then also into Egypt land  
his father Isr'el came :  
And Jacob was a sojourner  
within the land of Ham.  
24 He much increas'd his folk, and made  
them than their foes more strong ;  
25 Their heart he turn'd his folk to hate,  
to do his servants wrong.

[ 3 ]

26 His servant Moses he did send,  
and Aaron whom he chose.  
27 His signs and wonders them amongst  
they in Hams land disclose.  
28 He darkness sent and made it dark,  
nor did they's word gainsay.  
29 He turn'd their waters into blood,  
and he their fish did slay.  
30 Great store of frogs their land brought  
i' th' chambers of their kings. ( forth  
31 He spake, there came mixt swarms, and  
in all their coast he brings. ( lice  
32 He gave them hail for rain, and in  
their land fires flame did make.  
33 Their vines and fig-trees both he smote  
their coast trees eke he brake.

34 He

34 He spake, and then the locusts came  
and caterpillars such,  
The number of them was so great,  
that none could count how much.

35 All their lands herbs they ate, and did  
fruit of their land devour.

36 All first born in their land he smote,  
the chief of all their pow'r.

[ 4 ]

37 He also thence did bring them forth  
with silver and with gold :  
And there was not among their tribes  
a feeble person told.

38 At their out-going Egypt joy'd;  
for on them fell their dread :

39 A cloud for cov'ring, and a fire  
to light the night, he spread.

40 They ask'd and he brought quails, with  
he fill'd them from the sky. ( bread

41 He clave the rock, and water flow'd,  
floods ran in places dry.

42 For on his holy promise he,  
and servant Abram thought.

43 With joy his people and with songs  
forth he his chosen brought.

44 He of the heathen people did  
the land on them bestow :  
The labour of the people they  
inherited also.

45 To this intent that so they might  
his statutes keep always.  
And that they might his laws observe :  
therefore Jehovah praise. PSAL.

## P S A L. C VI.

**T**He Lord praise, to the Lord give thanks  
because that good is he :  
Because his mercy doth endure  
to perpetuity.

- 2 Who can the Lord's strong acts forth tell  
or all his praise display ?
- 3 Blest they that judgment keep, and who  
doth righteousness alway.
- 4 With favour of thy people, Lord,  
do thou remember me :  
Me visit with thy saving health  
that comes alone from thee.
- 5 To see thy chosen's good, and in  
thy nations joy rejoice ;  
That I with thine inheritance  
may lift a glorious voice.
- 6 As our fore-fathers did, so we  
have sinned swervingly :  
We practis'd have iniquity,  
we have done wickedly.

[ 2 ]

- 7 Our fathers learn'd not wonders thine  
in Ægypt did not mind  
Thy many mercies : but at sea,  
red-sea rebell'd unkind.
- 8 Nevertheless he saved them,  
ev'n for his own name sake,  
That by the same his mighty pow'r  
he manifest might make.

9 The red-sea he rebuk'd also,  
and up the same was dry'd :  
So them, as through the wilderness,  
he through the sea did guide.

10 And from his hand that hated them  
he freely did them save :  
He from the en'mies hand likewise  
to them redemption gave.

11 The waters overwhelm'd their foes ;  
of them was left not one.

12 They did beleive his word, they sang  
his praises thereupon.

[ 3 ]

13 They soon forgat his works, nor would  
they for his counsel stay.

14 But much in wilderness did lust,  
i' th' desart God try'd they.

15 And he their fruit them gave, but sent  
leanness their soul into.

16 They envy'd Moses in the camp  
Aaron, God's saint also.

17 The open'd earth Dathan devour'd,  
and hid Abiram's troop.

18 And fire was kindled in their rout,  
flame burnt the wicked up.

19 In Horeb made a calf also,  
molt image worship'd they.

20 They chang'd their glory to be like  
an ox that eateth hay.

21 They God forgot their Saviour, which  
in Ægypt did great acts.

22 Works wondrous in the land of Ham,  
by th' red-sea dreadful acts. 23

23 And said he would them stroy, but that  
his chosen Moses then  
Stood in the breach 'fore him, to turn  
his wrath from wasting them.

## [ 4 ]

24 Yet they despis'd the pleafant land,  
nor did believe his word:  
25 But murmur'd in their tents, the voice  
they heard not of the Lord.  
26 To make them fall i' th' desart then  
'gainst them he lift his hand:  
27 'Mongst nations to cast down their seed  
and fan them in the land.  
28 And to Ba'l-P'er they joyn'd themselves  
ate off'rings of the dead.  
29 Their works his wrath did thus provoke  
the plague amongst them spread.  
30 Then Phineas rose and judgment did  
and so the plague did stay.  
31 Which justice to him counted was  
to age and age for aye.

## [ 5 ]

32 At th' waters of contention  
they angered him also  
So that with Moses for their sake,  
it very ill did go.  
33 Because his spirit they provok't,  
with's lips he spake in haste.  
34 The nations, as the Lord them charg'd,  
they wholly did not waste.

35 But

5 But were amongst the heathen mixt,  
and learn'd their works to do  
6 And did their idols serve which them,  
became a snare unto.  
7 Yea unto Devils they their sons  
and daughters offered.  
8 And guiltless blood ; blood of their sons  
and of their daughters shed.

Vhom unto Cana'ns idols they  
gave up in sacrifice :

The land with blood abundantly  
polluted was likewise.

9 Thus with the works were they defil'd  
which they themselves had done ;  
and they did go a whoring with  
inventions of their own.

[ 6 ]

o Then kindled was against his folk  
the anger of the Lord.  
o that he the inheritance,  
which was his own abhor'd.  
1 So gave he them to heathens hand,  
their haters their lords were.  
2 Their foes them thrall'd, under their  
made them the yoak to bear. ( hand  
3 Oft he deliver'd them but they  
provok'd him bitterly  
With their own counsels, and waxt low  
through their iniquity.  
4 Yet he regarded their distress  
when he heard their complaint :  
45 And he did to remembrance call  
for them his covenant. And

And in his many mercies did

46 Repent. And made them be  
Pity'd of all that led them forth  
into captivity.

47 Save us, O Lord our God, and us,  
from heathens gath'ring raise  
To give thanks to thy holy name,  
to triumph in thy praise

48 The Lord the God of Israel,  
from aye to aye blest be ;  
And let all people say Amen,  
O praise Jehovah ye.

*The Fifth BOOK OF PSALMS.*

PSAL. CVII.

*Gods goodness to [ 1 ] Traveller*

**W**ith thanks unto the Lord confess  
because that good is he ;  
Because his loving kindnesses  
last to eternity.

2 So say the Lords redeem'd whom broug  
he hath from en'mies hands ;

3 And from the east & west hath broug  
from south and northern lands.

4 I' th' desart stray'd in desart way  
no dwelling town they find.

5 They hungry were, and thirsty they,  
their souls within them pin'd.

6 Then did they to Jehovah cry  
when they were in distress ;  
Who did set them at liberty,  
out of their anguishes.

7 In such a way as was most right,  
he led them forth also ;  
That to a city which they might  
inhabit, they might go.  
8 O that men praise Jehovah would  
for his great goodness then ;  
And for his wonders manifold  
unto the sons of men.  
9 For he the soul that longing lies,  
doth throughly satisfie :  
The hungry soul he fills likewise  
with good abundantly.

[ 2 ]

To Prisoners.

10 Such as in darkness, and within  
the shade of death abide ;  
They who are sore afflictions in,  
and fast in irons ty'd.  
11 Because they in rebellion  
against Gods word did rise :  
They also of the highest One  
the counsel did despise.  
12 Therefore with sore affliction  
he did bring down their heart :  
Down did they fall, and there was none  
could help to them impart.  
13 Then did they to Jehovah cry,  
when they were in distress ;  
Who did them set at liberty  
out of their anguishes.

14 He

33 I'll to the Lord sing cheerfully  
throughout my life always :

While I a being have, will I  
unto my God sing praise.

34 Full sweet the meditation  
of him shall be to me :

I in the EVER BEING One  
exceeding glad will be.'

35 From off the earth let sinners cease,  
and wicked be no more.

O thou my foul Jehovah bless,  
praise ye the Lord therefore.

P S A L. CV.

**O** Praise the Lord, call on his name  
'mong people shew his facts.

2 Sing unto him, sing Psalms to him,  
talk of all's wondrous acts.

3 Let their hearts joy that seek the Lord,  
boast in his holy name.

4 The Lord seek and his strength, his face  
seek ye always the same.

5 Remember ye what he hath done,  
each admirable deed,

His wonders and his judgments which  
did from his mouth proceed

6 O ye his servant Abrahams seed  
ye Jacobs sons elect.

7 He is the Lord our God through th' earth  
his judgments take effect.

8 His covenant for evermore,  
and his commanded word

A thousand generations to  
he doth in mind record.

9 The cov'nant which he heretofore :  
did unto Abraham make :  
And unto Isa'c afterward,  
likewise an oath did take.

10 And unto Jacob for a law  
he did confirm it fast ;  
To Isr'el for a covenant  
that evermore should last.

[ 2 ]

11 He said, I'll give thee Can'ans land ;  
by lot heirs to be there.

12 When few, yea very few in count,  
and strangers in't they were.

13 When they did from one nation  
another pass unto :

When as they from one kingdom did  
to other people go.

14 He suffer'd none to do them wrong,  
yea kings for them checkt he.

15 Touch ye not mine anointed ones,  
my Prophets harm not ye

16 He call'd for famine on the land,  
all staff of bread he brake.

17 Before them sent a man ; they sold  
Joseph a slave to make.

18 Whose feet they did with satters hurt  
he did in irons ly,

19 Until the time his word did come  
the Lord's word did him try.

20 The king, the peoples ruler sent,  
loos'd him and let him go.

21 He made him lord of all his house,  
of all's wealth ruler too. 22 That

22 That he his noble Peers might bind  
according to his heart ;  
And that unto his Senators,  
he wisdom might impart.

23 Then also into Egypt land  
his father Isr'el came !  
And Jacob was a sojourner  
within the land of Ham.

24 He much increas'd his folk, and made  
them than their foes more strong;

25 Their heart he turn'd his folk to hate,  
to do his servants wrong.

[ 3 ]

26 His servant Moses he did send,  
and Aaron whom he chose.

27 His signs and wonders them amongst  
they in Hams land disclose.

28 He darkness sent and made it dark,  
nor did they's word gainsay.

29 He turn'd their waters into blood,  
and he their fish did slay.

30 Great store of frogs their land brought  
i' th' chambers of their kings. ( forth

31 He spake, there came mixt swarms, and  
in all their coast he brings. ( lice

32 He gave them hail for rain, and in  
their land fires flame did make.

33 Their vines and fig-trees both he smote  
their coast trees eke he brake.

34 He

34 He spake, and then the locusts came  
and caterpillars such,  
The number of them was so great,  
that none could count how much.

35 All their lands herbs they ate, and did  
fruit of their land devour.

36 All first born in their land he smote,  
the chief of all their pow'r.

[ 4 ]

37 He also thence did bring them forth  
with silver and with gold :  
And there was not among their tribes  
a feeble person told.

38 At their out-going Egypt joy'd;  
for on them fell their dread :

39 A cloud for cov'ring, and a fire  
to light the night, he spread.

40 They ask'd and he brought quails, with  
he fill'd them from the sky. ( bread

41 He clave the rock, and water flow'd,  
floods ran in places dry.

42 For on his holy promise he,  
and servant Abram thought.

43 With joy his people and with songs  
forth he his chosen brought.

44 He of the heathen people did  
the land on them bestow :  
The labour of the people they  
inherited also.

45 To this intent that so they might  
his statutes keep always.  
And that they might his laws observe :  
therefore Jehovah praise.

PSAL.

8 Mine Gil'ad is, Manasseh mine,  
and Ephr'ím also he

Is of mine head the strength, the law  
shall Judah give for me.

9 My wash-pot Moab is, I will  
my shooe o're Edom sling :

And o're the land of Philistims  
I will in triumph sing.

10 Who will me lead along unto  
the city fortify'd ?

Who is it that to Edom will  
conduct me as a guide ?

11 Wilt thou not this perform, O God,  
who didst us cast thee fro ?

And likewise wilt not thou, O God,  
forth with our armies go ?

12 From trouble give us help for vain  
is mans salvation.

13 Through God we shall do valiantly  
for he'll our foes tread down.

### P S A L. CIX.

*To the chief Musician,  
A Psalm of David.*

**G**od of my praise, hold not thy peace,

2 For they who wicked be,

Their mouth, and mouth of guilefulness  
are open'd wide 'gainst me :

'Gainst me they speak with lying tongue.

3 And compass me about

With words of hate ; and me against  
without a cause they fought.

4 They

They for my love mine en'mies are ;  
 But I my prayer do make.  
 And ill for good rewarded me,  
 and hate for my loves sake.  
 Appoint a wicked person that  
 o're him may have command :  
 And likewise at his right hand let  
 the adversary stand.

When he is judged, let him then  
 condeinnd be therein :  
 And let the pray'r that he doth make  
 be turned into sin.

Yea, let his day's be few, and let  
 his charge another take.

His children let be fatherless,  
 his wife a widow make.

His children let be vagabonds,  
 let them a begging go ;  
 And from their places desolate,  
 let them seek bread also.

[ 2 ]

1 Yea, let th' extortioner catch all  
 that doth to him pertain :  
 And let the stranger spoil what he  
 did by his labour gain.

2 Let there not any be to him  
 that mercy may express ;  
 For any one that favour may  
 his children fatherless.

3 Let go into perdition  
 the race that of him caine :  
 1 th' after generation  
 out-razed be his name.

L 14 Re-

14 Remembered with the Lord be his  
fathers iniquity ;  
And of his mother let the sin  
out-blotted never be.

15 Before Jehovah let them be  
continually put :  
That from out of the earth he may  
the mem'ry of them cut.

16 Because that he remembred not :  
compassion to impart :  
But did pursue the needy poor  
to lay the broke in heart.

[ 3 ]

17 As he did cursing love, so let  
the same unto him come :  
As he did not in blessing joy,  
so be it far him from.

18 With cursing like a robe, as he  
him cloath'd : so let it go  
Into his bowels water like,  
like oyl his bones into.

19 Like as a garment let it be  
to him, him to array :  
And for a girdle wherewith he  
may gird himself alway.

20 Thus let mine adversaries be  
rewarded from the Lord.  
Thus them reward, against my soul  
that speak an evil word.

[ 4 ]

[ 4 ]

21 But thou Jehovah Lord do well  
for thy name's sake with me :  
Because that good thy mercy is,  
O do thou set me free.

22 For poor and needy I, my heart  
in me is wounded too.

23 Like falling shades I pass, I'm tost  
as locust to and fro.

24 Through fasts my knees are weak : my  
its fatness doth forsake. ( flesh )

25 And I am their reproach, they lool  
at me, their heads they shake.

26 Jehovah, O my God me help :  
in mercy save thou me.

27 That they may know this is thy har  
Lord, that it's done by thee.

28 Though they do curse, yet do thou b  
let them ashamed be.  
When they arise : but let him joy  
that servant is to thee.

29 Mine adversaries, O let them  
with shaine be cloath'd upon :  
And be they cloath'd as with a cloak  
with their confusion.

30 Unto Jehovah with my mouth  
give hearty thanks will I :  
Yea, him among the multitude  
with praise I'll glorifie.

31 For he shall stand at right hand of  
the poor afflicted one.  
From those that do condemn his soul  
to give salvation. L 2 PSAL.

## P S A L. CX.

**H**EW **P**psalm of **D**avid. **F**irst Metre. 1.

**T**He Lord did say unto my Lord,  
1 To sit at my right hand face to face,  
Till I thy foes thy footstool make.  
2 The Lord shall out of Sion send  
Thy rod of strength thee to attend,  
The rule amid thy enemies take.  
3 Thy people volunteers shall be,  
In beauties of mine sanctity gaud.  
Upon the day of thy great pow'r  
So of thy youth shall be the dew,  
As from the morning womb we view  
The dewy drops of early show'r.  
4 The Lord hath sworn, and never will  
Repent that thou a priest shalt be  
By th' order of Melchisedeck.  
5 The Lord ne, thy right hand shall slay,  
And strike through kings upon the day  
When as his fury forth shall break.  
6 The heathen he shall judge among,  
The places with dead bodies throng,  
The heads of countries great strike dead.  
7 He of the torrent in the way,  
Shall satisfie his thirst that day  
And soon high lift up the head.

P S A L. CX. *Second Metre.*

**T**He Lord did say unto my Lord,  
1 Sit thou at my right hand  
Till I thine enemies make a stool  
whereon thy feet may stand.  
2 The

2 The Lord shall of thy strength the rod  
from out of Sion send; 243  
In middest of thine enemies, q. or b.  
thy con'ring pow'r extend. 243

3 Thy people are in thy days pow'r &  
in holy beauties free, 243  
As dew from early mornings womb  
thou hast thy youth to thee. 243

4 The Lord hath sworn and never will  
repent what he did say,  
By th' order of Melchisedeck, 243  
thou art a priest for aye, 243

5 The Lord who is at thy right hand  
shall wounding strike through kings,  
Upon the day wherein that he 243  
his indignation brings. 243

5 He shall among the heathen judge,  
and fill with bodies dead 243  
Great places: and o're many lands, 243  
he shall strike thro' the head. 243

7 Out of the torrent he shall drink  
i' th' way he passed by. 243  
Because of this therefore he shall not  
lift up the head on high. 243

P. S. A. L. CX. 243

Praise ye the Lord, Jehovah & 243  
with all my heart will praise: 243  
I' th' private meetings of th' upright, 243  
and publick meeting place. 243

2 The operations of the Lord 243  
exceeding are in might; 243  
Sought out they are by all of those 243  
that have in them delight. 243

3 His work is glorious majesty  
and comely honour is :  
And to perpetual aye doth stand  
that righteousness of his.

4 To be remembred he hath made,  
his doings marvellous :  
Full of compassion is the Lord,  
and likewise gracious.

5 To them that fear him he doth give  
their meat as for a prey :  
He in remembrance will retain  
his covenant for aye.

6 He of his work the mighty pow'rs  
did to his people show ;  
In that the heathens heritage,  
he did on them bestow.

7 Both verity and judgment are  
the working of his hands :  
Yea, very faithful also are  
each one of his commands.

8 They settled are in stablyness,  
for ever and for aye :  
Yea, perfected in verity,  
and uprightness are they.

9 He to his folk redemption sent,  
that covenant of his  
For aye he hath ordain'd : his name  
holy and rev'rend is.

10 The Lord's fear the beginning is  
of wisdom, and all they  
That do his will have prudence good,  
his praise endures for aye.

## P S A L. CXII.

*First Metre.*      *Hallelujah.*

1 Who fears the Lord, blest man is he  
That much doth in his laws delight.

2 His seed on earth shall mighty be,  
Blest shall the race be of th' upright.

3 Wealth in his house much riches too :  
His justice lasts for aye likewise.

4 Unto the upright man also  
There doth in darkness light arise.

He gracious is and righteous ;  
And full is of compassion.

5 A good man lends and favour shews  
His works guides with discretion.

6 He sure shall not be mov'd for aye :  
Aye shall the just be in record.

7 Ill tidings shall not him dismay ;  
His heart's fixt, trusting on the Lord.

8 His heart's confirm'd, he shall not fear,  
Till on his foes his will he see.

9 He hath dispers'd, he gives to th' poor  
His righteousness for aye shall be :  
His horn with honour high shall rise.

10 The lewd shall grieve and melt away  
And gnash his Teeth when this he spies,  
The wicked's wish shall quite decay.

P S A L. CXII. *Second Metre.*

Praise ye the Lord, blest is the man  
that doth Jehovah fear :  
That doth in his commandements,  
his spirit greatly cheer.

2 They also mighty upon earth  
shall be that are his seed ;  
The race shall blessed be that doth  
from th' upright one proceed.

3 And there shall be within his house,  
both wealth and much rich store :  
His righteousness moreover doth  
endure for evermore.

4 In midst of darkness there doth light  
to upright ones arise ;  
He gracious is and pitiful,  
and righteous is likewise.

[ 2 ]

5 A good man gracious favour shews,  
and ready is to lend :  
And with discretion his affairs  
he carries on an end.

6 Unmoved be for evermore  
assuredly shall he :  
In everlasting memory  
the righteous man shall be.

7 By evil tidings that he hears,  
he shall not be afraid :  
His trust he putting in the Lord,  
his heart is firmly staid.

8 His heart is sure established,  
fear shall not him surprize ;  
Until he sees what he desires  
upon his enemies.

9 He to the poor dispers'd and gave,  
his justice lasts for aye :  
With honour also shall his horn  
on high exalted stay.

10 The wicked shall both see and grieve,  
gnash with his teeth shall he,  
And melt away, and their desire  
shall fail that wicked be.

## P S A L. CXIII.

Praise ye the Lord, God's servants praise,  
Jehovah's name, O praise.

2 O blessed be Jehovah's name  
from henceforth and always.

3 From rising to the setting sun  
the Lord's name's to be prais'd.

4 The Lord all nations is above,  
o're heav'n's his glory's rais'd.

5 Who to the Lord our God is like,  
who dwelleth up on high?

6 Who all that is in heav'n and earth  
bows down himself to spy.

7 The needy from the dust he lifts,  
the poor lifts from the dung:

8 That he with princes may him set,  
his peoples peers among.

9 The barren woman house to keep  
he maketh; and to be

A joyful mother children to:  
therefore the Lord praise ye.

## P S A L. CXIV.

When Israel did depart  
th' Egyptians from among:  
The house of Jacob from a folk  
that strangers were in tongue.

2 Judah his holy place,  
his Lord-ship Isra'l was :

3 The Sea saw, and it fled : and back  
was Jordan forc'd to pass.

4 The mountains skip'd aloft,  
as if they had been rains ;  
The little hills they also leap'd,  
as if they had been lambs.

5 Thou sea, what made thee fly ?  
thou Jordan back to go ?

6 Ye mountains that ye skip'd like rams  
like lambs ye hills also ?

7 Before the Lord his face  
O tremble earth with fear :  
When as the presence of the God  
of Jacob doth appear.

8 Who turn'd the stony rock  
into a wat'ry lake,  
A water-running fountain he  
did of the flint-stone make.

P S A L. CXV. *First Metre.*

**N**ot to us, not to us, O Lord,  
But glory to thy name afford :  
Both for thy truth and mercies sake.

2 The heathen wherefore should they say,  
Where is their God now gone away ?

3 But heav'n's our God his seat doth make  
He hath done whatsoe'er he would.

4 Their Idols silver are and gold,  
The handy work of men they were.

5 They mouths have, speechless yet they be  
Eyes have they, but they do not see.

6 Ears have they but they do not hear.

They noses have but sinell no jot,  
Hands have they but they handle not;  
Feet have they, but they do not go:  
And thro' their throat they never spake.  
Like them are they that do them make:  
And all that trust in them are so.

Trust in the Lord, O Israel :  
He is their help their shield as well.

to O Aaron's house the Lord trust ye  
He is their help, their shield also.

11 Who fear the Lord him trust unto,  
Their help, their shield also is he.

[ 2 ]

12 The Lord hath mindful been of us,  
He'll bless us, he'll bless Israel's house  
He'll blessing Aaron's house afford.

13 Who fear Jehovah great and small  
Hallelujah. The 5th Chapter.

14 He'll bless. The Lord increase you shall

15 You and your sons. Blest of the Lord  
16 Which he's and earth made. Heavy's

16 Which heav'n and earth made. Heav'ns  
(heav'ns be  
The Lord's: but th'earth men's sons gave he.

17 The dead no praise to Jah afford,

Nor any that to silence bow.

18 But we will bless the Lord both now,  
And ever henceforth. Praise the Lord.

**P S A L. CXV. Second Metre.**

**N**ot unto us, Lord not to us,

but thou the Glory take

Unto thy name, both for thy truth  
and for thy justice.

and for thy mercies sake.

2 For wherefore should the heathen say,  
where is their God become?

3 Our God is in the Heav'ns, he hath  
whatever pleas'd him done.

4 Their Idols silver are and gold,  
mens handy work they be.

5 Mouths have they, but they do not speak  
and eyes but do not see.

6 Ears have they, but they do not hear  
nought smell their noses do.

7 Hands have they, but they handle not,  
And feet, but do not go.

And nothing speak they through their  
8 Like unto them are they (throat.  
That do them make, and all that do  
their trust upon them stay.

9 O Isr'el trust thou in the Lord,  
he is their help and shield.

10 O Aarons house trust in the Lord,  
he is their help and shield.

11 Who fear the Lord, trust in the Lord,  
he is their help and shield.

12 The Lord hath mindful been of us,  
his blessing he will yield.

The house of Israel bless he will:  
he Aaron's house will bless.

13 He will bless them that fear the Lord,  
the greater with the less.

14 Jelioyah unto you, to you,  
and to your sons shall add.

15 You are the blessed of the Lord,  
that heav'n and earth hath made.

16 The heav'ns unto Jehovah do,  
the heav'ns to him belong :  
But he the earth distributed  
The sons of men among.

17 The dead praise not the Lord, nor such  
to silence as descend :  
But as for us, we'll bless the Lord  
from henceforth without end.

## H A L L E L U J A H.

## P S. A L. CXVI.

I Love because Jehovah doth  
my voice and prayer hear.

2 And in my days will call because  
he bow'd to me his ear.

3 The pangs of death on ev'ry side  
about beset me round ;  
The pains of hell gat hold on me,  
distress and grief I found.

4 Upon Jehovah's name therefore,  
I called and did say.  
Deliver thou my soul, O Lord,  
I do thee humbly pray.

5 Jehovah gracious is and just,  
our God is kind also :

6 The Lord the simple keeps and he  
me sav'd when I was low.

7 O thou my soul, do thou return  
unto thy quiet rest :  
Because the Lord hath bounteously  
to thee himself exprest.

8 Because that thou my soul from death  
hast set at liberty :  
Thou hast mine eyes from tears likewise  
and feet from fall set free.

9 I in the land of living ones  
will walk the Lord before.

10 I did believe, therefore I spake,  
I was afflicted sore.

11 That ev'ry Man a liar is  
I in my hafte did say.

12 For all his benefits to me,  
the Lord what shall I pay ?

13 I'll take the cup of saving health  
and on the Lords name call.

14 I'll pay the Lord my vows, yea now  
before his people all.

15 In presence of Jehovah is  
accounted very dear  
The death of ev'ry one of those  
his gracious saints that are.

16 I verily thy servant am,  
thy servant Lord am I,  
I of thy handmaid am the son ;  
my bands thou didst unty.

17 Of thanksgiving the sacrifice  
to thee I offer will ;  
Jehovah's name I earnestly,  
will call upon it still.

Unto Jehovah I will pay  
the vows were made by me,  
now in the presence of them all  
that his own people be.

Within the court-yards of the house  
that to the Lord belongs :  
midst of thee Jerusalem,  
oh praise the Lord with songs.

P S A L. CXVII. *The First Metre.*  
E Nations all Jehovah praise,  
And give him praise ye people all.  
For great to us his mercy is,  
as truth lasts aye, the Lord extol.

S A L. CXVII. *The Second Metre.*  
Praise Jehovah all  
Ye nations ev'ry where :  
people great and small,  
Praise him. For's Mercies dear  
Great to us be  
aye the Lord makes true his word,  
The Lord praise ye.

S A L. CXVII. *The usual Metre.*  
All nations praise the Lord; him praise  
All people for his grace  
prevails on us his truth aye last ;  
therefore Jehovah praise.

P S A L. CXVIII.  
Give ye thanks unto the Lord  
Because that good is he :  
cause his loving kindness lasts  
to perpetuity.

For

2 For ever that his mercy lasts,  
let Israel now say.

3 Now let the house of Aaron say,  
that's mercy lasts for aye.

4 Yea, they which do Jehovah fear,  
let them now also say,  
That's loving kindness doth endure  
unto perpetual aye.

5 I did lift up my voice to Jah  
from out of straitness great ;  
The Lord an Answer gave to me,  
with an enlarged seat.

6 The Lord is for me, I'll not fear  
what man can do to me.

7 Jehovah takes my part with them  
that helpers of me be.

Therefore upon them that me hate,  
see my desire shall I.

8 It's better on the Lord to trust,  
than on man to rely.

[ 2 ]

9 It's better on the Lord to trust,  
than trust in princes put.

10 All nations round me, but I'll them  
off in the Lords name cut.

11 They compas'd me about yea they  
me compassed about :

But in Jehovah's name I will  
them utterly root out.

vol 2

12 They

They compass'd me like bees, they're like as of thorns the flame ; ( quench'd it I will utterly destroy them in Jehovah's name.

Sore didst thou thrust to make me fall the Lord yet helped me.

The Lord my fortitude and song and saving health is he.

The Tabernacles of the just the voice of joy afford and of salvation ; strongly works the right hand of the Lord.

The right hand of Jehovah is exalted up on high.

The right hand of Jehovah is a working valiantly.

[ 3 ]

I shall not die but live and shall the works of Jah declare.

The Lord did sorely chaste me, but me from death did spare.

O set wide open unto me the gates of righteousness ; will go into them, and will the praise of Jah confess.

This is Jehovah's gate, at which the just shall enter in.

I'll praise thee, for thou hast me heard and hast my safety bin.

The stone which builders did refuse head corner stone now lies.

This is the doing of the Lord, it's wondrous in our eyes.

[ 4 ]

[ 4 ]

24 This is the very day the which  
Jehovah he hath made :  
We will exceedingly rejoice,  
and in it will be glad.

25 Jehovah I do thee beseech,  
salvation now afford :  
I humbly thee intreat, now send,  
prosperity, O Lord.

26 He that comes in Jehovah's name  
O let him blessed be ;  
Out of Jehovah's house to you,  
a blessing wish do we.

27 God is Jehovah, also he  
light unto us affords :  
The sacrifices bind unto  
the altars horns with cords.

9 Thou art my God, and I'll thee praise  
my God I'll set thee high :  
The Lord praise, for he's good, for aye  
lasts his benignity.

## P S A L. CXIX.

*The First Metre.*

1 ALL blest are men upright of way,  
Walk in Jehovahs law who do.  
2 Who keep his records blest are they.  
With all their heart who seek him too  
3 And that work no iniquity.  
But in his ways do walk indeed.  
4 Thou charged hast attentively  
Unto thy precepts to give heed.

O that my ways thou wouldest direct  
o keep thy statutes heedfully.  
When I all thy commands respect,  
hen be ashamed shall not I.  
When thy just judgments I shall know,  
ith hearts uprightness I'll the praise.  
Me utterly forsake not thou:  
will observe thy statute ways.

[ 2 ]

B

**B** Y what may youth redress his way?  
Thy word by heeding thereunto.  
I sought thee with whole heart; me  
herefore let not thy precepts fro. (stray  
Thy word I have hid in my heart,  
hat I might not offend 'gainst thee.  
Thou, O Jehovah blessed art,  
thy statutes therefore teach thou me.  
I with my lips did forth display  
the judgments of thy mouth ev'n all.  
I in thy testimonies way  
ejoyce more than in riches all.  
I'll in thy precepts meditate,  
nd have respect unto thy ways.  
Me in thy laws I'll recreate,  
nd not forget what thy word says.

[ 3 ]

C

**C** Onfer this grace thy servant to,  
That I may live thy word to keep,  
Unveil mine eyes that I may see  
ut of thy law the wonders deep.  
On earth I am a sojourner;  
tide not thy laws therefore me fro.  
My soul is broken with desire  
a seasons all thy judgments to.

21

21 Thou hast rebuk'd the proud, the same  
Are curst which from thy statutes swerv'd.  
22 Roll off from me reproach and shame  
For I thy records do observe.  
23 Ev'n princes sat and 'gainst me spake  
But on thy laws thy servant mus'd.  
24 Thy records for my joy I take,  
And them men of thy counsel us'd.

[ 4 ]

25 Down to the dust my soul cleaves fast,  
O quicken me after thy word.  
26 I shew'd my ways thou heard me hast  
Thy statutes learning me afford.  
27 Make me to learn thy precepts way  
28, I'll muse on thy wondrous ways,  
My soul with grief doth melt away;  
9 according to thy word me raise.  
10 The way of lying from me take,  
And thy law grant me graciously.  
30 The way of truth my choice I make  
Thy judgments 'fore me laid have I.  
31 Thy records I do closely heed:  
O Lord on me shame do not cast.  
32 I'll run thy precepts way with speed  
When thou my heart enlarged hast.

[ 5 ]

33 Inform me, Lord in thy laws way  
And I will keep it to the end.  
34 Skill give me and I'll keep thy law  
Yea, it with all my heart attend.

In thy laws path make me to go,  
cause that I delight therein.

My heart unto thy records bow,  
and bow it not to coveting.

From vain sights turn away mine eyes,  
and in thy way revive thou me.

Unto thy servant ratifie  
thy word, who stands in awe of thee.

My slander which I fear removē  
cause thy judgments good they be.

Lo, for thy laws I longing love;  
in thy justice quicken me.

[ 5 ]

Find me out let thy mercies all.

After thy words salvation Lord,  
So I my scorners answer shall,  
cause I trust upon thy word.

Truth's word my mouth quite take not  
cause I on thy judgments stay. (fio,  
And I shall aye thy laws keep so  
everlasting and for aye,

And I will walke at liberty,  
cause I thine precepts seek.

Nor will I blush when fore kings I  
all of thy testimonies speak.

Also my self in thy commands  
high I have lov'd delight I will.

And to thy precepts lift my hands-  
lov'd; and mind thy precepts still.

[ 7 ]

[ 7 ]

49 **G**ood to thy servant make thy w  
On which to hope thou didst  
50 In greif this did me joy afford, ( gi  
Because thy word doth make me li  
51 The proud have much derided me  
Yet have I not thy law declin'd.  
52 Thy judgements Lord of old that  
I did recal and comfort find.  
53 Me caught hath dreadful tremble  
For wicked men thy law forsake.  
54 I in my house of wandering,  
My songs did of thy statutes make  
55 O Lord thy name I mind by nig  
And kept with care thy law have  
56 This had I for I kept aright  
Thy precepts very heedfully.

[ 8 ]

57 **H**E ev'n the Lord is my choice p  
I said that I will keep thy word  
58 I beg'd thy face with all my heart,  
Thy promis'd mercies me afford.  
59 When as I thought upon my w  
I turn'd my feet thy records to.  
60 I hasted and made no delays,  
To keep with heed thy statutes so  
61 The bands of wicked men rob'd  
Yet did I not forget thy laws.  
62 I'll rise at midnight to praise t  
Thy righteous judgments are the ca

63 C

3 Companion to them all am I  
4 hat fear thee, and thy laws keep too.  
4 Th' earth's full of thy benignity :  
5 Lord, thy statutes let me know.

[ 9 ]

J

5 J ehovah, with thy servant thou  
6 After thy word right-well hast done  
6 Good taste & knowledge teach me now  
7 For I believe thy precepts on.  
7 I stray'd ere thou did'st me chasteise :  
8 But I thy word observ'd have now.  
8 Thou art good, good thou dost likewise  
9 Thy statutes cause thou me to know.  
9 The proud against me lies do raise,  
10 Thy laws I'll keep with my hearts insight.  
10 The heart of them is fat as grease ;  
11 But in thy law I do delight.  
11 It's good for me I was chasteis'd,  
12 That so thy statutes learn I shoul'd.  
12 Laws of thy mouth I more have priz'd  
13 Than thousands of silver and gold.

[ 10 ]

K

13 K now make me, learn thy laws will I :  
14 Thy hands me formed have & made.  
14 Who fear thee, me shall see and joy :  
15 For hope I in thy word have had.  
15 Thy judgments Lord are just I know,  
16 And faithfully thou chastnedist me.  
16 As thou hast spoke thy servant to,  
17 Now let thy grace my comfort be.

77 Send

77 Send me thy grace that live may I  
For as my joy thy law, I chuse.  
78 Shame proud ones that me wrongfully  
Do harm, who on thy precepts muse.  
79 Let them that fear thee turn to me,  
And such as have thy records known.  
80 Sound in thy laws my heart let be,  
That so I shame may suffer none.

[ 11 ]

81 **L**ook for thy word I do, likewise  
My soul doth faint for help from thee.  
82 And for thy word have fail'd mine eyes  
I said, when wilt thou comfort me?  
83 I like a smoke-dry'd bottle am,  
Yet do I not thy laws forego.  
84 What are thy servants days? O when  
Wilt thou doom on my troublers do?  
85 The proud have digged pits for me,  
Which do not unto thy law suit.  
86 All thy commandments faithful be,  
Help me, whom they mispersecute.  
87 On earth they almost did me waste  
But I thy laws did not forsake.  
88 The law of thy mouth to hold fast  
Me in thy mercy dively make.

[ 12 ]

89 **M**ade fast thy word in heaven is  
O Lord for ever to endure.  
90 From age to age thy faithfulness:  
Thou form'dst the earth and it stands sure  
91 The

1 They stand as thou didst set them right,  
For all are servants thee unto.  
2 Had not thy law been my delight,  
Then had I perish'd in my wo.  
3 Thy precepts ne're forget will I,  
Because by them thou quicknedst me.  
4 Thine own am I, save me, for why?  
I sought thy precepts studiouly.  
5 The wicked watch me to stroy me,  
But I thy testimonies mind.  
6 Of all perfection end I see,  
But very large thy law I find.

[ 13 ]

N

7 **N**ow oh how much thy law I prize?  
It is my study all the day.  
8 Thou than my foes mad'st me more  
By thy law for it's with me aye. (wise  
9 More than my teachers all I know,  
Because thy laws my study are.  
10 I know more than the ancients do,  
Because I keep thy laws with care.  
11 From each ill path my feet I stay,  
That so I may thy word observe.  
12 Because thou hast me taught the way,  
did not from thy judgment swerve.  
13 Thy words are to my taste how sweet!  
More to my mouth than honey they.  
14 I from thy precepts wisdom get,  
Therefore hate each lying way.

M

[ 14 ]

[ 14 ]

105 **O**f my feet is the lamp thy word,  
And to my path the shining light  
105 I sware and will to do accord  
That I will keep thy judgments right.  
107 I am afflicted very sore.  
Lord, quicken me after thy word.  
108 My mouths free offrings own therefore  
And me thy judgments teach O Lord.  
109 My soul is in mine hand alway,  
But I have not thy law forgot.  
110 Vile men for me a snare did lay  
Yet from thy precepts stray'd I not.  
111 Thy records I inherit do  
For aye, for my hearts joy they be.  
112 My heart to do thy laws I bow,  
To th' end, ev'n to eternity.

[ 15 ]

113 **P**ursue vain thoughts with hate I do  
But dearly love thy law do I.  
114 My covert and my shield art thou,  
I on thy word wait hopefully.  
115 Depart from me vile men that I  
May keep my God's commandements.  
116 By thy word stay me, live shall I:  
Shaine me not for my confidence.  
117 I shall be safe if thou me stay,  
And still with joy thy laws I'll eye.  
118 Thou tread'it down from thy laws  
For their deceit is vanity. (who stray,  
119 Th'

119 Th'earths lewd ones all thou wasted dost  
 Like dross: thy laws I love therefore (make  
 120 For fear of thee) my flesh doth quake,  
 And I do dread thy judgments fore.

[ 16 ]

Q

121 Quite to oppressors leave not me.  
 Q I judgment do and righteousness.  
 122 For good thy servants surely be,  
 Let not the proud ones me oppress.  
 123 Mine eyes for thy salvation fail,  
 As also for thy righteous word.  
 124 In mercy with thy servant deal,  
 And thy laws learning me afford.  
 125 I am thy servant make me wise,  
 Thy testimonies for to know.  
 126 Time for the Lord to work it is:  
 For men thy law do overthrow.  
 127 Therefore do I thy precepts love,  
 Above gold, yea the finest gold.  
 128 All false ways hate I, for above  
 All things thy laws most right I hold.

[ 17 ]

R

129 Right wondrous Lord, thy records be  
 Therefore my soul keeps them  
 (with care.  
 130 Light thy words entrance gives to me,  
 Them prudent makes that simple are.  
 131 I gape and for thy precepts pant,  
 Because I longed for the same.  
 132 Look on me and such grace me grant  
 As thou dost them that love thy name.

133 Guide by thy words my steps and let  
No wickedness bear rule in me.

134 From men's oppression free me set,  
And keeper of thy laws I'll be.

135 Thy face let on thy servant shine,  
And me to learn thy statutes cause.

136 For water floods flow from mine eyes  
Because men do not keep thy laws.

[ 18 ]

S

137 **S**incerely just art thou, O Lord,  
Thy judgments upright are also.

138 The precepts which thou dost record  
Are right: yea very faithful too.

139 My zeal consumed me, for why?  
Mine enemies thy word forgot.

140 Thy word is pure, exceedingly  
Therefore thy servant loveth it.

141 Small am I and despis'd therefore;  
Yet thy commands forget not I.

142 Thy righteousness for evermore  
Is just; thy law is verity.

143 On me seiz'd anguish and distress  
Yet thy commands delight me give.

144 Aye lasts thy records righreousnes;  
Make thou me wise and I shall live.

[ 19 ]

T

145 **T**o thee with all my heart I cry,  
Lord, hear me, keep thy laws I

146 I cry'd to thee, save me that I (will  
May keep thy testimonies still.

147 The dawning I prevent, and cry:  
I for thy word do hopeful wait

148 Mine eyes prevent the watch, that I  
Upon thy word may meditate. 149

149 My voice, Lord, of thy mercy, hear,  
After thy Judgments quicken me.  
150 Who follow mischief they draw near  
And from thy law far off they be.  
151 But O Jehovah near art thou  
And all thy precepts verity.  
152 I long since of thy records knew :  
Thou set'st them for eternity.

[ 20 ]

V

153 **V**few mine affliction and me free :  
For I thy law do not forget.  
154 Plead thou my cause and ransom me :  
For thy words sake alive me set.  
155 From vile men is salvation far,  
Sith they do for thy laws ne'er strive :  
156 Thy bowel mercies Lord great aie  
After thy judgments me revive.  
157 Great my pursuing enemies :  
Yet nothing from thy laws I swerve.  
158 I sinners saw, was griev'd likewise,  
For they thy word do not observe.  
159 See Lord thy precepts love do I :  
Grant of thy grace that live I may.  
160 Thy words beginning's verity ;  
And all thy judgments right for aye.

[ 21 ]

W

161 **W**ithout cause princes do me  
( wound,  
But of thy word my heart's in awe.  
162 As one that plenteous spoil has found,  
So I rejoice do in thy law.

M 3

163 I

163 I lying hate and do abhor,  
But dearly love thy law do I.

164 Sev'n times a day I praise thee for  
The judgments of thine equity.

165 Who love thy law, great peace have  
And such shall find no stumbling stone (they

166 Lord I for thy salvation stay;  
And thy commandments I have done.

167 My soul thy testaments doth keep  
And them abundantly love I.

168 Thy laws I and thy records keep,  
For all my ways before thee ly.

[ 22 ]

Y

169 **Y**ield Lord my cry t'approach thy face  
As thou hast spoke me prudent

170 To thee let my request for grace (make  
Approach: free me for thy words sake.

171 My lips shall utter praise when thou  
Thy statutes hast made known to me.

172 And forth thy word my tongue shall  
For all thy precepts righteous be. (show,

173 To help me let thy hand be near;  
For thy commandments chose have I.

174 I long for thy salvation dear,  
Lord and my joys in thy law ly.

175 Let my soul live to shew thy praise,  
And let thy judgments give me aid.

176 Because I have not left thy laws:  
Thy servant seek like lost sheep stray'd.

The

## The Second Metre, for Common Tunes.

[ 1. Part. ] Aleph:

ALL blest are th' upright in the way  
who in the Lord's law go.

2 Who keep his records blest are they  
whose whole heart seeks him too.

3 Yea, they do no iniquity,  
In's ways who walking are.

4 To keep thou hast commanded me  
thy precepts with much care.

5 O that to keep thy statutes then  
my ways were so direct !

6 Then shall I not be shamed when  
I all thy laws respect.

7 With upright heart I'll praise thee when  
I learn thy judgments right.

8 I will observe thy statutes ; then  
O do not leave me quite.

[ 2 ] Beth:

9 BY what may youth redress his way  
thy word by heeding to.

10 I sought thee with whole heart, me stray  
let not thy precepts fro.

11 I hid thy wotd within my heart  
lest I should sin 'gainst thee.

12 O thou Jehovah blessed art  
thy statutes teach thou me.

13 I all the judgments of thy mouth  
did with my lips declare.

14 More in thy records ways my joys,  
than in all riches are.

15 I'll on thy precepts muse, and still  
mine eyes on thy ways set.  
16 Delight me in thy laws I will:  
I'll not thy word forget.

[ 3 ]

Gimel.

17 Grant to thy servant bounteously,  
to live thy word to keep:  
18 Unveil mine eyes that I may see  
from thy law wonders deep.  
19 On earth I am a sojourner:  
hide not thy laws me fro.  
20 My soul is broken with desire  
all times thy judgments to.  
21 The proud accurst rebuk'd thou hast,  
which from thy precepts swerve.  
22 Reproach and scorn far from me cast,  
for I thy laws observe.  
23 Yea princes sat, and spake gainst me,  
but on thy laws I mus'd  
24 My joy thy testimonies be;  
my couns'lers I them us'd.

[ 4 ]

Daleth.

25 Down to the dust inysoul cleaves fast  
revive me by thy word.  
26 I shew'd my ways, me heard thou hast  
teach me thy statutes Lord.  
27 Learn me thy precepts way, and so  
thy wonders I'll record.  
28 My soul doth melt away for wo;  
me strengthen by thy word.  
29 From me the way of lying take,  
and me thy law vouchsafe.  
30 The way of truth my choice I make,  
thy judgments spread I have.

31

31 I to thy records cleaving stay;  
to shame Lord put not me:  
32 I'll of thy precepts run the way,  
when thou my heart set'st free.

[ 5 ]

He.

33 Help me to know Lord thy law's way  
and I'll keep it to th' end.  
34 Instruct me, and I'll keep thy law;  
yea with whole heart it tend.  
35 In thy laws path make me to go:  
for I delight therein.  
36 My heart unto thy records bow,  
and not to coveting.  
37 From vain sights turn away mine eyes  
me quicken in thy way.  
38 Unto thy servant ratifie  
thy word, who thee doth awe.  
39 Take from me the reproach I fear  
for good thy judgments be.  
40 Lo, I long for thy precepts dear  
in thy truth quicken me.

[ 6 ]

Vau.

41 Unto me let thy mercies come,  
thy word's salvation, Lord.  
42 And I my scorners answer shall,  
for I trust in thy word.  
43 Truths word quite take not from my  
who on thy judgments stay. ( mouth  
44 And I shall always keep thy law  
for ever and for aye.  
45 And I will walk at liberty;  
for I thy precepts seek.  
46 And I'll not blush when kings before  
I of thy records speak.

M 5

47 And in thy precepts which I love  
my self delight I will.  
48 And lift my hands to thy dear laws,  
and mind thy statutes still.

[ 7 ]

Zain.

49 O to thy servant mind the word  
on which thou mad'st me rest.  
50 Because thy word hath quickned me  
this glads me when distrest.  
51 The proud much scorn'd me ; but I  
not from thy laws declin'd ( have  
52 Lord, I refresh'd my self when I  
thy judgments old did mind.  
53 Horror takes hold on me because  
vile men thy law forsake.  
54 I in my house of pilgrimage  
my song thy statutes make  
55 O Lord thy name I mind by night,  
and kept thy law have I.  
56 This I obtain'd for I kept right  
thy precepts carefully.

[ 8 ]

Cheth.

57 C hoice portion mine O Lord thou  
I said I'll keep thy word. ( art  
58 I begg'd thy favour with whole heart,  
grace promis'd me afford.  
59 I turn'd my feet thy records to,  
in thinking on my ways.  
60 I hastned, and thy laws to do  
I did make no delays.  
61 The bands of wicked men robb'd me ;  
yet left I not thy laws,  
62 I'll rise at midnight thee to praise,  
thy judgments just because. 63

63 All who thee fear, and keep thy laws,  
companion theirs am I.

64 Teach me thy laws, for Lord th'earth's  
of thy benignity. (full

[ 9 ]

Teth.

65 To me thy servant Lord thou hast  
after thy word well done.

66 Teach thou me knowledge and good  
for I thy laws trust on. (taste,

67 Then stray'd I e're I was chaftiz'd,  
thy word yet kept I now.

68 Thou art good, good thou dost likewise  
thy statutes make me know.

69 The proud 'gainst me forg'd lies; I'll  
thy laws with all my might: (keep

70 Their heart is fat become as grease,  
Thy law is my delight.

71 That so I might thy statutes learn,  
'tis good I was chaftis'd.

72 Law of thy mouth 'bove thousands of  
of gold and silver priz'd.

[ 10 ]

Zod.

73 I By thy hands am made and form'd,  
teach me thy laws to know,

74 Who fear thee joy when they me see,  
for I thy word trust to.

75 Thy judgments righteous are I know.  
thou right afflict'st me Lord,

76 Thy grace let chear thy servant now,  
according to thy word.

77 Send me thy grace that I may live;  
thy law my joy I chuse.

78 Shame proud ones who me causeless  
I'll on thy precepts muse. (

79 Who fear thee and thy records know  
let them turn unto me.

80 Sound let my heart be in thy law,  
that shain'd I may not be.

[ 11 ]

Capb.

81 **C**ast down my soul is for thy health;  
but on thy word I stay.

82 Mine eyes fail for thy word, when wilt  
thou comfort me I say?

83 Thy laws forget not I; though I  
a bottle smoak'd am like.

84 What are thy servants days? when  
thou my pursuers strike? ( wilt

85 The proud have digged pits for me  
thy law which do not suit.

86 Truth all thy laws are, help me whom  
they causeless persecute.

87 They nigh me stoy'd on earth yet I  
did not thy laws forsake.

88 To keep the records of thy mouth  
quick by thy grace me make.

[ 12 ]

Lamed.

89 **L**ord aye thy word in heaven stands,  
thy trnht for aye dorh last.

90 The earth thou haft established,  
and still it standeth fast.

91 They stand this day as thou ordain'st,  
for thee they serve each one.

92 Were not thy law my joy in wo  
I then had been undone.

93 I'll not forget thy laws whereby  
thou life in me haft wrought.

94 I am thine own, O save thou me,  
for I thy precepts sought.

95 The

95 The wicked watch me, me to slay,  
but I thy records mind.  
96 Of all perfection end I see:  
thy law most large I find.

[ 13 ]

Mem.

97 **M**ost wondrously I love thy law,  
my muse it's all the day.  
98 More wise thou mad'st me than my  
for thy law's with me aye. (foes,  
99 More know I than my teachers, for  
my muse thy records are.  
100 More wise than th' ancients I'm be-  
thy laws I keep with care. (cause  
101 My feet I draw from each ill way:  
that keep thy word I might.  
102 Mov'd from thy judgments have I not  
for thou me taught it aright.  
103 Most sweet I tast thy words, more to  
my mouth than honey they.  
104 Much skill I through thy precepts get  
thence hate I each false way.

[ 14 ]

Num.

105 **U**nto my feet thy word's a lamp,  
and to my path a light.  
106 Sworn have I and will it perform  
to keep thy judgments right.  
107 I'm sore distress'd, Lord quicken me  
according to thy word.  
108 My mouth's free offring own, I pray  
teach me thy judgments Lord.  
109 My soul's still in my hand, yet I  
have not thy laws forgot.  
110 The vile laid snares for me; yet from  
thy precepts err'd I not.

111 Thy records ever I possess,  
for glad my heart they do.

112 I bent my heart to do thy laws,  
always the end unto.

[ 15 ]

Samech.

113 Such thoughts as wav'ring are I hate  
but love thy law do I.

114 My secret place and shield thou art  
I on thy word rely.

115 Depart from me lewd men, for keep  
my God's commands I must.

116 Support me by thy word to live:  
me shame not of my trust.

117 Stay me, I shall be safe and aye,  
with joy thy laws I'll eye.

118 Thou tread'st down from thy laws  
for their deceit's a lye. ( who stray.

119 As dross th' earth's lewd ones off thou  
thy laws I love therefore. ( throw'st

120 My flesh doth quake for fear of thee:  
I dread thy judgments sore.

[ 16 ]

Aja.

121 Justice do and right, leave me  
to none who me distress.

122 Be surety for thy servants good,  
lest proud ones me oppres.

123 Mine eyes for thy salvation fail,  
for thy just word also.

124 In mercy with thy servant deal,  
thy statutes make me know.

125 To me thy servant skill afford:  
thy records for to know.

126 It's time for thee to work, O Lord  
for men thy law o'rethrew.

127

27 I therefore thy commandments love,  
'bove gold yea finest gold.  
28 All false ways hate I therefore all  
thy laws all right I hold.

[ 17 ]

Phe.

29 For that thy records wondrous be  
my soul them keeps with care.  
30 The entrance of thy words gives light  
makes wise who simple are.  
31 I gape and for thy precepts pant,  
for longings mine they be.  
32 As thou dost them that love thy name  
behold and pity me.  
33 My steps guide by thy word, o're me  
O let not sin bear sway.  
34 From mans oppression set me free,  
so I'll thy laws obey.  
35 Thy face let on thy servant shine,  
thy laws to learn me cause.  
36 The water-floods flow from mine eyes  
for men keep not thy laws.

[ 18 ]

Tzaddi.

37 Thou Lord art righteous & upright  
thy judgments are also.  
38 Thy records thou command'st are  
and very faithful too. (right  
39 My zeal consumed me, because  
thy words my foes forget.  
40 Thy word's most pure: therefore on it  
thy servants love is set.  
41 Small I, and slighted am: thy laws  
forget yet do not I.  
42 Thy justice righteous is for aye,  
and thy laws verity.

143 Distress and anguish on me seiz'd,  
thy laws my joys yet be.  
144 Thy righteous records last for aye:  
that I may live teach me.

[ 19 ]

Quoph.

145 C Ry'd with whole heart I have, hear  
Lord keep thy laws I will (me.  
146 I cryed have to thee, save me,  
and I'll thy laws fulfill.  
147 The dawning I prevent and cry,  
thy word I hope thereon.  
148 Mine eyes prevent the watch, that I  
might muse thy word upon.  
149 As thou art kind my voice Lord hear;  
as just so quicken me.  
150 Who follow mischief they draw near  
far from thy law they be.  
151 Jehovah thou art near, and all  
thy precepts truth are they.  
152 I of thy records knew of old,  
thou didst them found for aye.

[ 20 ]

Reph.

153 R Egard my trouble, and me free,  
\* for I thy law record.  
154 Plead thou my cause, deliver me,  
revive me by thy word.  
155 Salvation's from the wicked far,  
for thy laws seek not they.  
156 Great are thy mercies Lord, revive  
me in thy judgments way.  
157 My troublers many, and my foes;  
nought from thy laws I stept,  
158 I sinners saw, and griev'd because  
thy word they have not kept: 159

59 Mark how I love thy precepts Lord,  
revive me by thy grace.  
60 Thy word from first is truth and all  
thy judgments just always.

[ 21 ]

Schin.

**S**Trong princes causeleſſ me pursue  
thy word yet awes my heart.

62 So in thy word I joy as one  
that doth great booties part.

63 I lying hate, and do abhor;  
but love thy law most dear.

64 Sev'n times a day I praise thee for  
thy judgments just which are.

65 Great peace have they which loveth thy  
and stumbling block have none. (law,

66 Lord, I for thy salvation hope.  
and thy commands have done.

67 My soul thy testimonies keeps,  
my love to them is dear.

58 Thy rules and laws I kept, for all  
my ways before thee are.

[ 22 ]

Thau.

59 **T**O thee Lord let my cry come near  
wise by thy word make me.

70 Thee let my humble suit approach,  
me by thy word set free.

71 Thy statutes when thou hast me taught  
my lips praise utter shall.

72 Thy word my tongue shall forth read  
for just thy laws are all. (sound,

73 Thy precepts sith I chosen have;  
O help me by thy might.

74 Thy saving health I long for Lord,  
thy law is my delight.

179.

175 Thy praise to shew let my soul live  
thy judgments help me let.  
176 Thy servant seek like lost sheep stray'd  
thy laws. I'll not forget.

## P S A L. CXX.

*A Song of Degrees.*

1 To to the Lord cry'd in my straits  
and he did answer me.  
2 From lying lips and guileful tongue  
O Lord, my soul ~~sat~~ free.  
3 What shall to thee a false tongue give  
or what on thee confer?  
4 Sharp arrows of the mighty one  
with coals of juniper.  
5 O wo is me, that sojourning  
in Meshech I reside!  
That I also within the tents  
of Kedar do abide.  
6 Long time my soul had dwelt with him  
that peace doth much abhor.  
7 I am for peace, but when I speak,  
they ready are for war.

## P S A L. CXXI.

*A Song of Degrees.*

1 To the hills lift up mine eyes,  
from whence shall come mine aid,  
2 Mine help doth from Jehovah come,  
which heaven and earth hath made.  
3 He will not let thy foot be mov'd,  
nor slumber that thee keeps.  
4 Lo he that keepeth Israel,  
he slumbreth not nor sleeps.

The Lord thy keeper is, the Lord  
 thy shade on thy right hand.  
 Lest sun by day, or moon by night  
 should thee by stroke offend.  
 The Lord will keep thee from all ill,  
 thy soul he keeps alway:  
 Thy going out and coming in  
 the Lord keeps now and aye.

## P S A L. CXXII.

*A Song of Degrees of David.*

Joy'd in them them that said to me,  
 let's at the Lords house meet.

O thou Jerusalem within  
 thy gates shall stand our feet.

Jerusalem is builded up  
 into a city frame:  
 it self together uniform,  
 compacted is the same.

Whither the tribes the tribes of Jah,  
 to Isra'l's witness go.

hat they unto Jehovah's name  
 their thankfulness may show,  
 Because the thrones of judgment ther<sup>e</sup>  
 established remain;  
 he thrones that do unto the house  
 of David appertain.

Pray for Jerusalem her peace,  
 they prosper that love thee.  
 Peace in thy walls, thy palaces  
 in them let safety be.

8 Both for my brethren and my friends  
peace be in thee say I.  
9 I'll for our God Jehovah's house  
seek thy prosperity.

## P S A L. CXXIII.

*A Song of Degrees.*

**O** Thou that in the heavens sitt'st,  
I'll lift mine eyes to thee.  
2 Lo, as unto their masters hand,  
the eyes of servants be.  
As maid's eyes to their mistress hand  
so are our eyes unto  
The Lord our God, until that he  
shall mercy on us show.  
3 O Lord be gracious unto us  
to us O gracious be;  
Because that filled with contempt  
exceedingly are we.  
4 Our soul is fill'd exceedingly,  
with scorns of men secure;  
From them also that haughty be  
our souls contempt endure.

## P S A L. CXXIV,

*A Song of Degrees of David.*

**H**ad not the Lord been on our side,  
may Isra'l now proclaim:  
2 Had not the Lord been on our side  
when men against us came.  
3 They then had swallow'd us alive,  
when their wrath on us burn'd.  
4 Then had the waters us o'rewhelm'd  
the stream our soul o'return'd.

The waters proud then on our soul  
had passed on their way.  
Blest be the Lord that to their teeth  
did not give us a prey.  
Our soul is as a bird escap'd  
out of the fowlers snare;  
he snare asunder broken is,  
and we escaped are.

The succour which we do enjoy,  
is in Jehovah's name:  
Who is the maker of the earth,  
and of the heavens fraine.

## P S A L. CXXV.

*A Song of Degrees.*

¶ Hey that do in Jehovah trust,  
shall as mount Sion be,  
which cannot be remov'd, but stands  
to perpetuity.  
Like as the mountains round about  
Jerusalem do stay:  
is people so the Lord surrounds,  
from henceforth and for aye.  
The wicked's rod on just mans lot  
shall not abiding be;  
lest just men should put forth their hands  
unto iniquity.  
Unto all those men that are good  
thy goodness Lord impart,  
and unto ev'ry one of them  
that are upright of heart.

5 But who turn to their crooked ways,  
the Lord shall make them go  
With workers of iniquity :  
but peace be Israel to.

## P S A L. CXXVI.

*A Song of Degrees.*

1 W<sup>H</sup>en as Jehovah did return  
Sions captivity :  
At that time unto them that dream,  
compared might we be.

2 Then was our mouth with laughter fill'd  
with singing eke our tongue.  
The Lord hath done great things for them  
they said the heathen 'mong.

3 The Lord hath done great things for us  
whereof we joyful be.

4 O Lord, like as the streams i' th' south  
turn our captivity.

5 Who sow in tears shall reap in joy,  
6 Who going go, and mourn,  
Bearing choice seed, shall sure with joy  
bringing their sheaves return.

## P S A L. CXXVII.

*A Song of Degrees for Solomon.*

1 E<sup>X</sup>cept the Lord the house do build  
the builders work in vain.  
Except the Lord the city keep,  
the watchman wakes in vain.

It's vain for you to rise betimes,  
watch late to feed upon  
The bread of griefs: sure he gives sleep  
to his beloved one.

Lo sons are th' heritage of the Lord,  
the fruitful womb his wage.  
As arrows in a strong mans hand,  
are sons of youthful age.  
O blessed is the man which hath  
his quiver fill'd with those:  
They shall not be ashamed i' th' gate  
in speaking with their foes.

## P S A L. CXXVIII.

*A Song of Degrees.*      *First Metre.*

**B**lest is ev'ry one  
That doth Jehovah fear,  
hat walks his ways along.  
For thou shalt eat with cheer  
Thy hands labour  
lest shalt thou be; it well with thee  
Shall be therefore.

Thy wife like fruitful vine  
shall be by thine house side.  
The children that be thine,  
like olive plants abide:

    About thy board.

Behold, thus blest that man doth rest  
That fears the Lord,

5 The Lord from Sion bless  
Thee shall, and thou shalt see  
Jerusalem's goodness  
All thy lifes days that be.

6 And shalt view we  
Thy children then with their children,  
Peace on Isr'el.

P. S. A. L. CXXVIII. Second Metre

1 Hey blessed are the Lord that fear;  
That walk on in his way.  
2 For thou shalt feed on thy hands deep  
thou happy art I say:  
Yea it shall be full well with thee,  
3 Thy wife shall be like to  
A fruitful vine, that up by thine  
house sides doth flour'ning grow.

Thy children round thy table found,  
as olive branches are.

4 Behold thus he shall blessed be  
that doth Jehovah fear.

5 From Sion hill Jehovah will  
a blessing give thee then;  
And thou shalt see prosperity  
upon Jerusalem.

Ev'n all the days that thy life stays

6 Yea thou shalt see in weal  
Thy children then with their children,  
and peace on Israel.

## P S. A L. CXXIX. A Song of Degrees.

**N**ow from gay youth may Israel lay  
soft, haye they me affaid'd.

2 They me affaid'd oft from my youth,  
yet 'gainst me nought prevail'd.

3 The ploughers plough'd upon my back  
their furrows long they drew.

4 The righteous Lord the wicked's cords  
did all asunder hew.

5 Let all that Sion hat a be sham'd,  
at once turn'd back also.

5 As grass on houses tops be they,  
that fades ere up it grow.

Whereof enough to fill his hand,  
the mower doth not find.

Nor the few with he his bosome fills  
that up the sheaves doth bind.

3 Nor do they say that pass by them  
God's blessing on you be,  
Unto you in Jehovah's name  
a blessing wish do we.

## P S. A L. CXXX. A Song of Degrees.

## A Song of Degrees.

**L**ord from the deeps I cry'd to thee.

2 My voice Lord do thou hear:  
Into my supplications voice  
let be attent thine ear.

3 Lord, who should stand, if thou O Lord  
shouldst mark iniquity?

4 But with thee there forgiveness is,  
that feared thou mayst be.

5 I for the Lord wait, my soul waits;  
and I hope in his word.

6 Then morning watchers watch for morn  
my soul more for the Lord.

7 Let Isra'el for Jehovah stay  
in waiting hopefully:  
Because that with Jehovah there  
is kind benignity.

8 Yea plenteous redemption  
there is with him likewise:  
And he will Israel redeem  
from all's iniquities.

## PSALM CXXXI.

*A Song of Degrees of David.*

1 My heart is not so high, Lord,  
nor lofty are mine eyes;  
In things too great or high for me,  
is not mine exercise.

2 My self I surely have  
compos'd and made to rest,  
Like as a child that weaned  
from off his mother's breast.

I'm like a weaned child.

3 Let Isra'el keep stay  
With expectation of the Lord,  
from henceforth and forever.

## PSALM CXXXII.

*A Song of Degrees of David.*

1 Remember David I told  
and all salvation,  
2 How to the Lord he wove, and wove  
to Jacobs mighty one.

3 I surely will not go  
my houses tent into;  
Upon the pallet of my bed,  
I thither will not go.

4 I will not verily  
give sleep unto mine eyes;  
Nor slumber to mine eye-lids give  
will I in any wise.

5 Until that for the Lord,  
I do find out a seat:  
A fixed habitation  
for Jacobs God so great.

6 Behold at Ephrata  
there did we of it hear:  
But we within the fields of th' wood,  
did find it to be there.

7 We'll go into his tents,  
and at his footstool bow.

8 Into thy rest arise, Lord thou  
th' ark of thy strength also.

9 O let with righteousness  
thy priests themselves array;  
And grant unto thy holy ones,  
that shout for joy they may.

10 Let not for David's sake,  
that servant is to thee,  
The face of thine anointed one  
away quite turned be.

11 The Lord to David sware  
truth, he'll not turn from it.  
I of thy bodies fruit will make  
upon thy throne to sit. N 2

12 My cov'nant if thy sons  
and law I teach them hold,  
Upon thy throne for evermore  
sit then their children should.

13 Because Jehovah hath  
made choise of Sion hill :  
He hath desired it to be  
the place where dwell he will.

14 This is my resting place  
to perpetuity : A  
Here will I dwell, and that because  
desired it have I.

15 Bless her provision abundantly I will : A  
The poor that be in her with bread  
by me shall have their fill. A  
16 Her priests with saving health  
them also cloath will I : A  
Her holy ones likewise they shall  
shout forth most joyfully. A

17 The horn of David I  
will make to bud forth there : A  
A candle I prepared have  
for mine anointed dear. A

18 His enemies will I  
with shame apparel them : A  
But flourishing upon himself  
shall be his ~~idem~~. A

## P S A L. CXXXIII.

*A Song of Degrees of David.*

**H**ow good and sweet Oh see  
For brethren 'tis to dwell  
As one in unity!

2 It's like choice oyl that fell  
The head upon.

That down did flow, the beard unto  
Beard of Aaron:

That further downward went  
His garments skirts upon.

3 Like Hermons dews descent.  
Sions inmountains upon:

For there to stay  
The Lord his blis commanded 'tis  
Ev'n life for aye.

P S A L. CXXXIII. *Second Metre.*

**H**ow good it is Oh see,  
and how it pleaseth well  
Together ev'n in unity  
for brethren so to dwell!

2 It's like the choice oyntment  
from head to th' beard did go;  
Down Aarons beard, that downward went  
his garments skirts unto.

3 As Hermons dew which did  
on Sions hills descend:  
For there the Lord doth blessing bid  
ev'n life without an end.

## P S A L. CXXXIV.

## A Song of Degrees.

1 O All ye servants of the Lord,  
Behold the Lord bless ye,  
Ye who within Jehovah's house  
In night time standing be.

2 Lift up your hands and bless the Lord  
In's place of holiness.

3 The Lord that heav'n & earth hath made  
Thee out of Sion bless.

## P S A L. CXXXV.

1 H The Lord praise, praise Jehovah's name,  
Jehovah's servants praise him ye.

2 Who in the Lord's house stand the same  
Who in courts of our God's house be.

3 The Lord praise for the Lord is good  
For its sweet to his name to sing.

4 For Jacob to him chose hath God,  
And Isra'l for his precious thing.

5 For that the Lord is great I know,  
And over all gods our Lord keeps.

6 What he doth will, the Lord doth do  
In heav'n, earth, seas, and in all deeps.

7 For vapours he a course doth take,  
That they from th' ends of th' earth should  
He for the rain doth lightning make, (rise,  
And wind brings from his treasures.

8 First born of Egypt finite did he,  
Of mankind and of beast also.

9 O Egypt wonders feut midst thee,  
On Pharaoh, on all's servants too.

To Who

10 Who smote great nations slew great  
11 Slew Sihon king of th' Amorites, (kings  
Og also one of Bathans kings.  
All kingdoms of the Canaanites.  
12 And gave their land an heritage  
His people Isra'l's lot to fall.  
13 For ay thy name Lord through each  
O Lord is thy memorial.  
14 The Lord his peoples judge will be,  
And of his servants he'll take care.  
15 The heathens' idols silver be,  
And gold, men's hands did them prepare.  
16 Mouths have they, yet they never speak;  
Eyes have they but they do not see;  
17 Ears have they, but no hearing have;  
And in their mouth's no breathings be.  
18 They that them make, alike them be,  
That trust in them so each one is.  
19 O Isra'l's house the Lord bless ye.  
Thou Aarons house Jehovah bless.  
20 O house of Levi bless the Lord.  
Who fear the Lord; him bless let them!  
From Sion blessed be the Lord,  
Who dwelleth at Jerusalem.

P S A L. CXXXVI. *Hallelujah.*

**O** Thank the Lord for he is good,  
for's mercy lasts for aye.  
2 Give thanks unto the God of gods  
for's mercy is alway.  
3 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,  
for's mercy lasts for aye.  
4 To him that only doth great signs,  
for's mercy is alway. N-4 5

5 To him whose wisdom made the heav'ns  
for's mercy lasts for aye.

6 Who o're the waters spreads the earth  
for's mercy is alway.

7 Unto him that great lights did make  
for's mercy lasts for aye.

8 The sun for ruling of the day,  
for's mercy is alway.

9 The moon and stars to rule by night,  
for's mercy lasts for aye.

10 To him who Egypt's first born smote  
for's mercy is alway.

11 And from among them Isra'l brought  
for's mercy lasts for aye.

12 With strong hand & with stretch'd-out  
for's mercy is alway. (arm:

13 To him who did the red sea part,  
for's mercy lasts for aye.

14 And through its midst made Isra'l go  
for's mercy is alway.

15 But there whelm'd Pharaoh and his host  
for's mercy lasts for aye,

16 His people who through desert led,  
for's mercy is alway.

17 To him who mighty kings did smite,  
for's mercy lasts for aye,

18 And put to slaughter famous kings,  
for's mercy is alway.

19 Both Sihon king of th' Amorites,  
for's mercy lasts for aye.

20 And Og who was of Bashan king,  
for's mercy is alway.

21 And gave their land an heritage,  
for's mercy lasts for aye.

22 A lot his servant Isra'l to  
for's mercy is alway.

23 Who minds us in our low estate,  
for's mercy lasts for aye.

24 And us redeemed from our foes,  
for's mercy is alway.

25 Who giveth food unto all flesh,  
for's mercy lasts for aye.

26 Unto the God of heav'n give thanks,  
for's mercy is alway.

## P S A L. CXXXVII.

**T**He rivers on of Babylon  
there when we did sit down.  
Yea sadly then we mourned when  
we Sion thought upon.

2 Our harps we did hang it amid  
upon the willow-tree,  
Because there they that us away  
led in captivity.

3 Requir'd of us a song, and thus  
ask'd mirth, us waste who laid,  
Sing us among a Sions song,  
then unto us they said.

4 O how shall we whilst that we be  
in strangers land accord  
To sing a song that doth belong  
unto our God the Lord.

5 If I of thee forgetful be  
O thou Jerusalem,  
Let my right hand of her command  
be quite forgetful then. N.S.

6 Let cleave my tongue my palate  
if mind thee do not I :  
If I dont set Jerus'lem great,  
above my highest joy.

7 Remember, Lord, Edom's son's word ;  
unto the ground said they :  
It raze, it raze, when as it was  
Jerusalem her day.

3 Blest shall he be that payeth thee  
daughter of Babylon,  
Which must be waste that which thou hast  
rewarded us upon.

9 Yea happy he shall surely be  
that strongly up doth take  
Thy little ones, and against the stones  
doth them in pieces break,

P S A L. CXXXVII. *Second Metre.*

**B**Y water floods of Babylon,  
there have we sitten down ;  
Yea, there we mourned when as we  
did Sion think upon.

2 Our harp in midst of her we did  
hang willow trees among.

3 For there they us who captive led  
requir'd of us a song :  
Who laid us waste ask'd mirth, sing us  
a Sions song do ye.

4 How in a land of strangers sing  
Jehovah's song shall we ?

5 O thou Jerusalem, if I  
of thee forgetful be :  
Then let my right hand quite forget  
her own dexterity. 6 If

6 If I thee mind not, let my tongue  
not from my palat move:  
If I set not Jerusalem  
my chiefest joy above.

7 Remind, Lord, Edom's sons, who on  
Jerusalem her day,  
Raze it to her foundation  
raze it again said they.

8 Thou Babels daughter must be waste  
that man shall happy be,  
That like as thou us servēd hast,  
so recompenseth thee.

9 Yea, happy he shall surely be,  
that strongly up doth take  
Thy little ones, and 'gaint hard stones  
doth them in pieces break.

## P S A L. CXXXVIII.

*A Psalm of David.*

With all my heart I'll thee confess,  
praise thee the gods before.

2 The temple of thine holiness,  
towards it I'll adorē,  
I'll for thy mercy praise thy name,  
and for thy verity:  
Because thou over all thy name,  
thy word dost magnify.

3 Thou in the day me answerd'st when  
I cryed unto thee;  
With strength within my soul thou then  
didst also strengthen me.

4 All kings of th' earth the Lord shall praise  
when thy mouths words they hear.

5 They shall sing in Jehovah's ways,  
for great's HIS glory there.

6 Albeit that the Lord be high,  
yet he respects the low;

But as for them that lofty be,  
he them far off doth know.

7 Although I walk amidst distress,  
thee quickning me I have:  
Thine hands shall my foes wrath suppress  
and thy right hand me save.

8 The Lord will perfect what's for me,  
thy mercy Lord aye stands,  
O do not those forsake that be  
the works of thine own hands.

### P S A L M CXXXIX.

*To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.*

O Lord thou dost me search and know  
thou know'st my sitting down

2 My rising up, my thoughts also  
to thee far of is known;

3 Thou fam'it my path and lying down  
and all my ways know'st well.

4 For lo each word that's in my tongue,  
Lord, thou canst fully tell.

5 Behind thou gird'st me and before,  
on me thy hand dost lay.

6 Such high and wondrous skill is more,  
than reach thereto I may.

7 Where

1 Where shall I from thy spirit go?  
or from thy face where fly?

2 If heav'n I climb, thou there, lo thou  
if down in hell I ly,

3 If morning wings I take and dwell  
where utmost sea-coasts be.

4 Ev'n there thy hand conduct me shall,  
and thy right hand hold me.

5 Yea, darkness sure shall cover me  
if that I thus shall say:  
Then shall the night about me be  
like to the lightsome day.

6 Yea, darkness darkneth not from thee,  
but like the day shines night:  
Alike unto thee both these be,  
the darkness and the light.

[ 2 ]

7 For thou my reins possessed hast  
and also cover'd me  
Within my mothers womb thou hast.

8 My praise shall be of thee;  
because that I am fashion'd thus  
in fearful wondrous wise;  
And that thy works are marvellous,  
my soul right-well descries.

9 From thee my substance was not hid,  
when closely made was I;  
And when that I was fashioned  
in earth's deeps curiously.

10 Thine eyes did on my substance look  
when yet I wanted frame;  
And all my members in thy book  
were written down by name.

Which day by day should fashion'd be  
when none of them were come.

17 How precious are thy thoughts to me,  
O God! how great's their sum?

18 If I of them account should take  
more than the sands they be:

And still when that I do awake,  
I present am with thee.

[ 3 ]

19 O God, thou surely wilt them slay  
that wicked person's be:  
Depart therefore from hence away  
ye men of blood from me.

20 Because that they against thee do  
speak in mischievous wise.

Thy name in vain they take also,  
who are thine enemies.

21 Jehovah hate I not the men  
that do thee hate? likewise  
Am I not sore agriev'd with them  
that up against thee rise?

22 With perfect hate them hate do I,  
I take them for my foes.

23 Search me O God, my heart descry,  
try me, my thoughts disclose.

24 Behold in me, if that there be  
ev'n any wicked way:

And in the way conduct thou me  
that doth endure for aye.

PLAE

## P S A L. CXL.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David

**L**ord free me from the evil man,  
from vi'leant men save me.

2 Whose heart thinks mischief ev'ry day  
for war they gather'd be.

3 They in such wise make sharp their  
like as the Serpents do: (tongue  
And underneath their lips doth ly  
the Adders poysen too. **Selahi.**

4 Keep me Lord, from the wicked's hands  
from vi'leant men me save:  
My goings which to overthrow  
in thought projected have.

5 The proud have hid a suare for me,  
with cords; also a net.  
They spread abroad besides the way:  
for me they giins have set.

6 Unto Jehovah I did say,  
thou art a God to me:  
Lord hear the voice of my requests  
which are for grace to thee.

7 O God the Lord, who art the strength  
of my salvation;  
My head by thee hath cover'd been  
the day of battel on.

8 That mans desire that wicked is,  
Jehovah do not grant.  
His wicked purpose furthernot,  
lest they themselves do vaunt.

9 The head of them on ev'ry side  
that do encompass me,  
O let the mischief of their lips,  
to them a coy'ring be.

10 Let burning coals on them be cast  
he shall make them to fall  
Into the fire into deep pits,  
to rise no more at all.

11 Let not i' th' earth establish'd be  
a man of evil tongue :  
Evil shall hunt to overthrow  
the man of vi'lent wrong.

12 Th' afflicted cause the poor mans rig  
I know God will maintain :.

13 Yea, just shall praise thy name; th' u  
shall 'fore thy face remain. (rig

## P S A L. CXLI.

*A Psalm of David.*

Jehovah I upon thee call.  
O make thou hast to me :  
And hearken thou unto my voice,  
when I do cry to thee.

2 And let my prayer directed be  
before thee incense wise :  
And of my soul the lifting up  
as ev'ning sacrifice .

3 Jehovah, O that thou wouldst set  
a watch my mouth before ;  
And also of my lips be thou  
the keeper of the door.

Bow not my heart to any ill,  
to do a wicked deed,  
With men that mischief work: nor let  
me of their dainties feed.

The just let smite me kindness 'tis,  
let him reprove me eke;  
t shall be such a precious oyl,  
my head it shall not break.

For yet my pray'rs ev'n in their wo.

6 When judges theirs are cast  
On rocks, then they shall hear my words  
for they are sweet to taste.

As one that cutteth or doth cleave  
the wood upon the ground.

o all about the mouth of graves  
our bones are scatter'd round.

But unto thee O God the Lord,  
directed are mine eyes,  
My soul O leave not destitute,  
on thee my hope relies.

O do thou keep me from the snare  
which they have laid for me:  
nd also from the grins of those  
that work iniquity.

o But let them all that wicked are,  
into their own net fall.  
ntil that altogether I  
escape in safety shall.

## P S A L. CXLII.

*Maschil of David, A Prayer when he was in the Cave.*

**U**n to Jehovah with my voice,  
I out aloud did cry; I  
Unto Jehovah with my voice  
my suit for grace made. I.

**2** Before his face I did pour out  
my meditation. Before his face I did declare  
the trouble me upon.

**3** When in me was my spirit o'rewhelm'd,  
then thou didst know my way.  
I th' way I walkt a snare for me  
they privily did lay.

**4** On my right hand I lookt and saw,  
but no man would me know,  
All refuge fail'd me, for my soul  
none any care did show. O

**5** Unto the Lord I cry'd and said,  
my hope thou art alone:  
And in the land of living ones  
thou art my portion.

**6** Because I am brought very low,  
attend unto my cry.  
From my pursuers save thou me,  
which stronger be than I.

**7** From out of prison bring my soul,  
that I thy name may praise.  
The just shall compass me, for thou  
shalt shew me bounteous grace.

P S A L. CXLIII. *A Psalm of David.*

Lord hear my pray'r, give ear when I  
do humbly call on thee;  
both in thy truth and righteousness  
make answer unto me.

And into judgment enter not  
with him that serveth thee:  
or in thy sight no man that lives  
shall justified be.

For th' en'my hath pursu'd my soul,  
my life to th' ground hath thrown;  
and made me dwell i'th dark like them  
that dead are long agone.

Therefore my spirit is o'erwhelm'd  
perplexedly in me:  
my heart also within me is  
made desolate to be.

I call'd to mind the days of old  
I meditation use.  
I all thy works, thy handy-work,  
I thereupon do muse.  
Moreover I do unto thee.  
reach mine out-stretched hands:  
after thee my soul doth thirst,  
as do the thirsty lands.

[2.]  
Haste Lord, hear me, my spir't doth fail,  
hide not thy face me fro:  
I became like unto them  
that down to pit do go.  
Let me thy mercy early hear,  
for I upon thee stay:  
herein that I should walk, cause me  
to understand the way. For

For I to thee lift up my soul.

9 O Lord deliver me

From them that be my foes ; I fly  
to hide my self with thee.

10 Thou art my God, thy spirit is good,  
teach me thy will to do:

Into the land of uprightness  
conduct thou me also.

11 Jehovah me O quicken thou,  
ev'n for thine own names sake ;  
And for thy righteousness my soul  
from out of trouble take.

12 And cut thou off mine enemies  
in thy benignity.

Destroy all that afflict my soul,  
for servant thine am I.

P S A L. CXLIV. *A Psalm of David.*

O Let Jehovah blessed be,  
who is my rock of might ;  
Who doth instruct my hands to war,  
my fingers eke to fight.

2 My goodness, fortress, - my high tow'rs,  
and who doth set me free :

My shield, my trust, which doth subdue  
my people under me.

3 Lord what is earthly man that thou  
dost knowlege of him take :  
Or son of wretched man that thou  
account of him dost make.

4 Man's like to vanity : his days  
pass like a shade away.

5 Lord bow the heav'ns come down & touch  
the mounts, and sinak shall they.

Cast lightning forth and scatter them;  
thy shafts shoot, them distress.  
Thine hand O send thou from above,  
and work for me release:  
from waters great, and from the hand  
of strangers sons me free.  
Whose mouth speaks lies their right  
right hand of fality. (hand is  
[2])

O God new songs I'll sing to thee  
upon the psaltery, and  
on ten stringed instrument  
to thee sing praise will I.  
It's he alone that unto kings  
salvation will afford;  
who doth his servant David keep  
free from the hurtful sword.

Rid and free me from strange sons hand,  
whose mouth speaks vanity.  
nd their right hand a right hand is  
of lying falsity.  
That like as plants they are grown up  
in youth, may be our sons;  
ur daughters palace-like may be  
as polish'd corner stones.

Our garners full, affording store  
of ev'ry sort of meats:  
ur cattle bringing thousands forth,  
ten thousands in our streets.  
Our oxen let be strong to work  
that breaking in none be;  
or going out: that so our streets  
may from complaints be free. 15

15. O blessed shall the people be,  
whose state is such as this:  
O blessed shall the people be,  
whose God Jehovah is.

P. S. A. L. CXLV.

**M**Y God O king, ill thee extol,  
and bless thy name for aye.

2. For ever will I praise thy name,  
and bless thee ev'ry day.

3 Great is the Lord, most worthy praise,  
his greatness search can none,

4 Age unto age shall praise thy works,  
and thy great acts make known.

5 Thy glory, honour, majesty,  
of them discourse will I,  
And of the admirable works,  
by thee done wondrously, most so.

6 Also men of thy mighty works,  
shall speak which dreadful are;  
And I thy great magnificence,  
will openly declare.

7 The mem'ry of thy goodness great  
they largely shall express;  
And they shall with a thankful voice  
sing of thy righteousness.

8 Jehovah he is gracious,  
and merciful is he:  
Slow unto anger, and He is  
great in benignity.

[ 2 ]

9 The Lord is good to all, on all  
his works his tenderness.

10. Thee all thy works shall praise O Lord,  
and thee thy faints shall bless.

1 They'l of thy kingdoms glory speak,  
and talk of thy pow'r high.  
2 To make inension's his great acts know  
and kingdom's majesty.

3 Thy kingdom is a kingdom aye,  
and thy reign lasts always.

4 The Lord doth hold up all that fall,  
and all down bow'd ones raise.

5 All eyes wait on thee, and their meat  
thou dost in season bring.

6 Thy open hand fills the desire  
of ev'ry living thing.

7 The Lord is just in all his ways,  
and holy in's works all.

8 He's near to all that call on him,  
in truth that on him call.

9 He of all them that do him fear,  
will their desire fulfil;  
and he will hearken to their cry,  
them likewise save he will.

10 The Lord preserveth all of them  
of him that loves him; O, how  
ut whosoever wicked are,  
destroy them quite will he.

11 My mouth the praises of the Lord,  
discourting shall express;  
and let all flesh his holy name call  
for aye and ever blest.

P S A : E. CXLVI.

1 The Lord praise, praise my soul the  
2 So long as I do live. (Lord.  
I praise the Lord, while that I am,  
praise to my God I'll give.

3 Trust not in princes nor man's son  
who can no succour send:

4 His breath goes forth to earth he turns  
his thoughts that day doth end.

5 O blest is he that hath the God  
of Jacob for his aid:

Whose hopeful confidence upon  
the Lord his God is staid.

6 Who heav'n, earth, sea, all in them made  
who aye his truth makes good.

7 Who for th' oppressed judgment doth,  
who gives the hungry food.

8 The Lord doth loose the prisoners,  
the Lord opes th' eyes of blind:

The Lord doth raise the bowed down,  
the Lord to th' just is kind.

9 The Lord saves strangers, widows he  
and fatherless doth raise.

But he of them that wicked be,  
doth overthrow the ways.

10 The Lord shall reign for evermore,  
thy God, O Sion he

To generations all shall reign:

O praise Jehovah ye.

## P. S. A. L. CXLVII.

**P**raise ye the Lord for it  
Is good praises to sing  
To our God for its sweet:  
Praise is a comely thing.

2 The Lord doth rear  
Jerusalem: And gathers them  
That out-cafts were

1 The broke in heart he heals,  
And up their wounds doth bind.

2 The stars by number tells,  
He calls them all by kind:

5 Our Lord great is  
And of great might: Yea infinite  
His knowlege 'tis.

6 The Lord doth raise the low,  
To ground the vile doth fling.

7 Sing thanks the Lord unto  
On harp our God's praise sing.

8 Who clouds the skies:  
Rains th' earth upon, And mountains on  
Makes grass to rise.

9 Beasts he and ravens young  
When as they cry feeds them:

10 Joys not in horses strong,  
Nor in the legs of men.

11 The Lord doth place  
His pleasure where, men do him fear,  
And hope on's grace.

12 The Lord Jerus'lein praise,  
ion thy God confess.

13 For thy gates bars he stays,  
In thee thy sons doth bless,

14 Peace maketh he,  
In borders thine, with wheat so fine  
He filleth thee.

15 On earth sends his decree,  
His word doth swiftly pass.

16 Gives snow like wooll : and he  
Hoar-frost spreads ashes as.

17 His ice doth send  
Like morsels too ; 'Fore his cold who  
Can steady stand ?

18 His word sends, and them thaws :  
Makes wind blow, water flows.

19 His word Jacob his laws  
And Judgements Isra'l shows.

20 He hath so done  
No nation to : And judgements so  
They have not known.

P S A L. CXLVII. *Second Metre.*

PRAISE ye the Lord, for good it is  
praise to our God to sing  
Because a pleasant thing is this,  
praise is a comely thing.

2 Jehovah doth Jerusalem  
her buildings up repair ;  
He doth together gather them  
that Isra'l's out-casts are.

3 The broken ones in heart he heals,  
and binds their sorrows all

4 The number of the stars he tells  
all them by name doth call.

5 Great is our God, and of great might,  
his knowledge without bound.

6 The Lord lifts up the humble wight,  
the wicked casts to ground.

7 Unto Jehovah see that you sing out with thanksgiving :  
Upon the harp our God unto see that you praises sing.

8 Who overspreads with clouds the sky who for the earth below Prepareth rain : on mountains high who causeth grass to grow.

9 To beasts their food, to ravens young who giveth when they cry.

10 His pleasure not in horses strong nor in mans legs doth ly.

11 Who fear the Lord he joys in them, whose hope on's mercy stays.

12 The Lord praise O Jerusalem, thy God O Sion praise.

13 For thy gates bars he hath made strong, thy children in thec blest.

14 He maketh peace thy coasts along, thee fill's with wheat o' th' best

15 He forth on earth sends his decree, his word is swiftly past.

16 He giveth snow like wooll, and he doth frost as ashes cast.

17 Like morsels forth he sends his ice, who can his cold sustain?

18 He sendeth forth his word likewise, and melteth them again ;

19 His wind he causeth for to blow, and then the waters flow.

He Jacob did his word, his law, and judgment Isra'l show.

20 With any of the nations done  
in like sort hath not he :  
And judgments his they have not known  
O praise Jehovah ye.

P S A L. CXLVIII. *Hallelujah.*

F Rom heav'n O praise the Lord,  
Him praise the heights within  
2 All's Angels praise afford,  
All's Armies praise ye him.

3 O give him praise  
Sun and moon bright, All stars of light,  
O give him praise.

4 Ye heav'ns of heav'ns him praise.  
bove heav'ns ye waters clear  
5 The Lords name let them praise,  
For he spake made they were.

6 Them 'stablisht he  
For ever and aye : Nor pass away  
Shall his decree.

7 Praise God from th' earth below,  
Yedragons and each deep.

8 Fire, hail, and mist, and snow.  
Whirlwinds, his word which keep.

9 Mountains also  
And hills all ye : Each fruitfull tree,  
All cedars too.

10 Beasts, also cattel all,  
Things creeping, fowls that fly.  
11 Earths kings, and peoples all,  
Peers all, th' earths judges high.

12 Do ye always,  
Young men and maids old men & babes  
13 The Lords name praise.

For his name's only high,  
His glory 'bove earth and heav'n.

14 His folks horn he lifts high :  
Of all his saints the praise

The sons wlio be

Of Isra'l dear, His people near,

The Lord praise ye.

P S A L. CXLVIII. *Second Metre.*

Praise ye the Lord, from heav'n him  
him in the heights O praise. (praise

2 O ye his Angels all him praise.  
all ye his hosts him praise.

3 Praise ye him sun and moon, and him  
all stars of light praise ye.

4 Ye heav'ns of heav'ns, O praise ye him  
'bove heav'ns, and waters ye.

5 Let them the Lord's name praise, because  
he bade, and made were they.

6 Yea, he them fix'd for aye ; the law  
he made shall not decay.

7 Jehovah praise ye from the earth,  
ye dragons, and all deeps.

8 The fire and hail, the snow and mist,  
whirlwind, his word that keeps.

9 All hills and mountains, fruitful trees,  
ye cedars all likewise.

10 Beasts and all cattel, creeping things,  
and ev'ry fowl that flies.

11 Kings of the earth, and people all,  
peers, all th' earth's judges too.

12 Young men and maidens both the same  
old men and children do.

13 Let these the Lord's name praise, because  
his name alone on high  
Exalted is, his glory is  
above the earth and sky.

14 Yea, he exalts his people's horn,  
of all the Saints the praise.  
Of Isra'ls sons, a folk him near;  
therefore Jehovah praise.

## P S A L. CXLIX.

Praise ye the Lord, sing to the Lord  
a new melodious song;  
And in the congregation  
his praise the saints among.

2 O now let Israel joyful be  
in him who hath him made.  
The sons of Sion in their king  
O let them be right glad.

3 O let them with melodious flute  
his name give praise unto:  
Let them sing praises unto him  
with timbrel, harp also

4 Because Jehovah in his folk  
doth pleasure greatly take:  
The meek he with salvation  
most beautiful will make.

5 The gracious holy ones let them  
most graciously rejoice:  
Let them upon their beds also  
lift up their singing voice.

6 The

6 The praises high of God let be  
proclaimed in their word:  
And let be ready in their hands  
a double edged sword.

7 On heathen vengeance, on the folk  
their censures t' execute.

8 Their kings in chains, in iron bands  
their noble men to shut.

9 The judgment upon them to do,  
that's written in the word:  
This honour is to all his saints,  
give praise unto the Lord.

## P S A L. CL.

1 Praise Jah, praise God in's sanct'ary,  
Praise him in his strong firmament.

2 Praise him in's works done mighily,  
Praise him for's greatness excellent.

3 His praise with trumpets sound advance,  
Praise him with harp and psalteries.

4 Praise him with timbrel and with dance,  
Praise him with organs, lutes likewise.

5 Praise to him on loud cymbals sing,  
Praise him on cymbals sounding high.

6 Praise let the Lord each breathing thing,  
Praise ye the Lord eternally.

*Here endeth the Book of P S A L M S.*

*The SONG of SONGS which is  
S O L O M O N S.*

C H A P. I.

1 Let him with kisses of his mouth,  
be pleased me to kiss :

2 Because much better than the wine  
thy loving kindness is.

3 Thy name as pour'd forth ointment is,  
because of that sweet smell  
Of thy good ointments, therefore do  
the virgins love thee well.

4 O draw thou me, and readily  
we will run after thee ;  
Into his secret chambers hath  
the king conducted me ;  
We will be glad, and we likewise  
in thee will much delight.

We will remember more than wine  
thy love ; thee love th' upright.

5 O daughters of Jerusalem  
I am a comely one.  
Though black as Kedars tents, and as  
curtains of Solomon.

6 Because I blackish am therefore  
upon me look not ye ;  
Because that with his beams the sun  
hath looked down on me.

My

My mothers sons were wroth with me,  
they vineyards me assign  
To keep: whereas I have not kept  
the vineyard that was mine.

7 Tell me, thou whom my souldoth love  
where thou thy feed dost take;  
And also where at noon time thou  
thy flock to rest dost make.

Because O wherefore should I be  
like to such bailed ones,  
That turn aside unto the flocks  
of thy companions?

8 Most fair of women, know'st thou not?  
then by the flocks steps go:  
Forth on thy way by shepherd's tents I  
feed thou thy kids also.

9 To troops of horse in Pharaoh's coach  
my love I thee compare.

10 Thy neck with chains, with jewelstrows  
thy cheeks full comely are.

11 Borders of gold with silver studs  
for thee make up we will.

12 Whilst that the king at's table sits  
my spikenard yields her smell.

13 Like as of myrrh a bundle is  
my well-belov'd to me;  
Through all the night betwixt my breasts,  
his lodging place shall be.

14 My love as in Engidi's vines,  
like camphire bunch to me:

15 Lo fair my love, lo fair thou art,  
thine eyes as doves eyes be.

15 Lo thou art fair my love, and sweet,  
our bed is green likewise :  
Our houses beams of cedars are,  
of firr our galleries.

## C H A P. II.

1 Sharons rose and lily am  
that grows the vales along.

2 As lily is 'mongst thorns, my love  
the daughters is among :

3 As is the apple tree among  
trees in the wood that grow

My well beloved one amongst  
the sons is even so.

4 I with great joy sat in his shade,  
his fruit I sweet did taste.

5 He brought me to his house of wine,  
his love-flag o're me cast.

6 With flagons stay, with apples me  
chear up, for love-sick I.

7 Under my head his left hand doth,  
his right about me lye.

8 O daughters of Jerusalem  
my love wake not nor raise ;  
By roes and hinds of field, I you  
do charge until he please.

9 The voice of my beloved one  
upon the mountains ! lo  
He cometh leaping on the hills  
he skipping is also.

10 As roes or fawns of hinds my love  
Behold he stands and views  
Behind our wall, the windows through :  
himself through lattels shews.

10 My well beloved he did speak,  
and unto me did say,  
Arise my love, my comely one,  
come thou also away.

11 For lo the winter passed is,  
the rain is over gone.

12 The flow'rs appear upon the earth,  
birds singing time is come:  
And of the turtle dove the voice  
is heard our land within.

13 The fig-tree causeth forth to spring  
her figs that yet are green.

The vines also with tender grape  
do give good smell, I say,  
Arise my love, my comely one,  
and do thou come away.

14 My dove, i'th' rocky clefts, close staies  
thy voice O let me hear,  
And see thy face: for sweet's thy voice,  
thy face is also fair.

15 Take us the foxes, take for us  
the little foxes here,

That spoil the vines; because our vines  
most tender grapes do bear.

16 My well beloved one is mine,  
and I am also his:

Amongst the lily flow'rs also  
his pleasant feeding is.

17 Until day break and shades fly hence  
turn my beloved one,  
And like a roe or young hart be  
the Bether mountains on. Chap.

**M**Y soul's love I by night did seek  
as I on bed did ly.  
Although that I for him did seek,  
yet find him could not I.

**2** Now I'll arise, and in the streets,  
broad streets of city round.  
**I** will him seek whom my soul loves,  
I sought but not him found.

**3** As they about the city went  
the watchman found out messe  
**To** whom I said, him whom my soul  
doth love, O did you see?

**4** It was but as a little space,  
that I from them had past;  
But whom my soul did love, I found;  
and then I held him fast.

**I** would not suffer him to go,  
till I had brought him in  
**M**y mothers house, the chamber where  
conceived I had been:

**5** O daughters of Jerusalem,  
my love wake not nor raise,  
**By** roes and hinds of field I you  
do charge until he please.

**6** Who's this from desart that ascends  
like smoaky pillars tall,  
Perfum'd with myrrh and frankincense  
'bove merchants powders all?

**7** Behold the bed the which is his,  
the which is Solomons:  
**A**bout it threescore valiant men,  
of Isra'l's valiant ones.

**8** They

8 They all of them do handle swords,  
they expert are in fight:  
Each man his sword hath on his thigh  
for terrour in the night.

9 King Sol'mon made himself a bed  
of wood of Lebanon.

10 It's pillars he of silver made;  
gold was it's bottom on,

Of purple was the covering;  
the which was spread above,  
For daughters of Jerusalem,  
the midst was pav'd with love.

11 Ye daughters that in Sion dwell,  
go forth and do behold  
King Solomon adorned with  
his diadem of gold.

Wherewith on his espousals day  
his mother him hath crown'd,  
And in the day wherein his heart  
with gladness did abound.

## C H A P. IV.

1 O fair thou art my love, lo fair  
doves eyes in thy locks are:  
Thy hair as flocks of goats that from  
mount gilead do appear.

2 Thy teeth are as a smooth shorn flock,  
which from the washing come,  
Where ev'ry one of them bears twins,  
of them there's barren none.

3 Thy

326 Solomons Song. Chap. 4.

3 Thy lips are as a scarlet thread,  
and thy speech coinely is ;  
Within thy locks thy temples are  
like a pomegranate piece.

4 Thy neck is like to David's tow'r  
built for an armory.  
Where hang a thousand shields, all shields  
of men of potency.

5 Thy breast they twain compared are,  
to roes a couple young :  
The which are twins and have their feed  
the lily flow'rs among.

6 Until the time the day shall break,  
and till the shades fly hence.  
I'll get me to the mounts of myrrh  
and hill of frankincense.

7 All fair thou art, my lovely one,  
there is no spot in thee.

8 My spouse with me from Leb'non come  
from Lebanon with me :  
Look from the top of Amana ;  
from Shenirs top also,  
From Hermons, from the lions dens,  
the leopards mountains fro.

9 My sister, spouse, thou ravishest  
my heart, thou dost affect  
My heart with that one eye of thine,  
with one chain of thy neck.

10 How fair's thy love, my sister spouse !  
how better far thy love  
Than wine ! and thine anointments sinell  
all spices far above.

11 My

## CHAP. V.

I Am into my garden come,  
my sister spouse likewise,  
And I my myrrh have gathered up  
together with my spice.  
My hony-comb with hony ate,  
my wine and milk drunk I,  
Eat O ye friends, drink O belov'd,  
yea, drink abundantly.

## 328 Solomons Song. Chap. 5.

2 I sleep, but yet my heart doth wake,  
 the voice 'tis of my love ;  
 That knocketh, Open unto me,  
 O sister mine, my dove,  
 My love, my undefiled one,  
 because my head is fill'd  
 With dew, my locks eke with the drops  
 that have by night distill'd.

3 I have put off my coat, how shall  
 I put it on again ?

And I have washed clean my feet,  
 how shall I them distain ?

4 My well beloved put his hand  
 in by the hole o'th' door ;  
 My bowels made a troubled noise  
 in me for him therefore.

5 I rose to open to my love,  
 and my hands myrrh did drop,  
 My fingers eke sweet myrrh upon  
 the handles of the lock :

6 When I the door had opened  
 to my beloved one,  
 Then had my love withdrawn himself,  
 and he away was gone.

When as he spake, my soul did fail :  
 although I sought him have.

I found him not ; I call'd him yet  
 he me no answer gave.

7 The watchmen that the city round  
 me found, smite, wound did they :  
 The keepers of the walls from me  
 did take my veil away.

3 O daughters of Jerusalem,  
I charge you to him say,  
If my belov'd ye find, that I  
for love do faint away.

4 What's thy love more than others love,  
fairest of women kind?  
What's thy love more than others love,  
that us thou dost so bind.

5 My love is white and ruddy, chief  
among ten thousands he.

6 His head is gold most fine, his locks  
curl'd, black as ravens be.

7 His eyes as doves by water streams,  
with milk wash'd, set full meet.

8 His cheeks are as a bed of spice  
as flow'rs of odours sweet.

9 His lily lips drop flowing myrrh,

10 His hands gold-rings bedight  
With beryl laid with saphires is  
his belly iv'ry bright.

11 His legs as marble pillars set  
on sockets of fine gold:

12 His look as Lebanon, as choice  
as cedars to behold.

13 Most sweet his palate, lovely he  
ev'n altogether is:

14 Daughters of Jerusalem,  
my love and friend is this.

## C H A P. VI.

**F**AIREST of women whither is  
thy loved gone away?

Where is thy love by-turn'd, that so  
seek him with thee we may?

2 My love to's garden down is gone,  
into the beds of spice,  
To feed in gardens, and to get  
the lily flow'rs likewise.

3 I am for my beloved one,  
and my belov'd for me :

And feed among the lily flow'rs  
continually doth he.

4 Thou art my love, as Tirzah neat,  
fair as Jerusalem ;

Yea, terrible as is an host  
that doth with banners stream.

5 Turn thou from me thine eyes, because  
they have me overcome.

Thine hair is as a flock of goats  
which look from Gilead down.

6 Thy teeth is as a flock of sheep  
up from the washing gone,

Whereof each one bears twins, of them  
there's not a barren one

7 And in such wise within thy locks  
thy temples placed are :

That to a peice of pomegranate  
the same I may compare :

8 Of queens threescore, and fourscore is  
of concubines the count,

There are so many virgins as  
all number do surmount.

9 My

1 My dove my undefil'd she's One ;  
 her mothers One is she,  
 Even of her that did her bear  
 the very choice is she :  
 The daughters when they her beheld,  
 they did her blessed call ;  
 Yea, both the queens and concubines  
 they praised her withal.

○ Who's she that looks as morning forth,  
 Fair as the moon so bright,  
 Clear as the sun and terrible  
 as host with banners dight.

1 To th' garden of the nuts I went  
 down valley fruits to see.  
 To see if vines did bud, if bloom  
 did the pomegranate tree.

2 My soul had placed me before  
 I ever was aware,  
 Upon the chariots of them that  
 my willing people are.

3 Turn, turn, O Shulamite, turn, turn,  
 that we way look on thee :  
 What will you see i'th' Shulamite?  
 as two camps company.

## CHAP. VII.

H How beautiful thy feet with shoes  
 O princes daughter stand !  
 Thy thighs their joynts like jewels are  
 works of a skilful hand.

2 Thy

2 Thy navel which no liquor wants,  
is like a goblet round,  
Thy belly like an heap of wheat  
about with lilies crown'd.

3 Thy two breasts are like as two roes,  
that young and twiulins be.

4 Thy neck is also like unto  
a tow'r of ivory.

Thine eyes like Heshbonds fish-pools are  
Bath-rabbims entrance by:  
Thy nose as tow'r of Lebanon  
that doth Damascus eye.

5 Thine head on thee like carmel is  
hair of thy head likewise  
Like purple is; the king is held  
within the galleries.

6 How fair and delicate art thou,  
O love for pleafancy?

7 This stature thine is like the palm,  
thy breasts as clusters be.

8 I said I will the palm ascend,  
the bows thereof I held:  
Like to vine-clusters are thy breasts,  
thy nose as apples smell'd.

9 And as best wine thy palate is,  
that to my love runs sweet,  
Causing the lips to utter speech  
of those that are asleep.

10 I am my loves and his desire  
is placed me upon,

11 Come my beloved let us forth  
unto the field be gone. Let's

Let's lodge within the villages.

12 Let us get up betime  
Unto the vineyards, let us see  
if flourish doth the vine.

f that the tender grape appear,  
the pomegranates also,

f that they bud, and there my loves  
I will on thee bestow.

3 The mandrakes give a smell, and at  
our gates all sweet fruits be :  
oth new and old, O my belov'd,  
which I have stor'd for thee.

### C H A P. VIII.

That that thou as my brother wert,  
that suck'd my mothers breast,  
would thee find without and kiss,  
yet none should me infest.

I to my mothers house would lead,  
and bring thee, who taught me ;  
pic'd wine of my pomegranates juice  
to drink I would cause thee.

His left hand underneath my head,  
and right should me imbrace.

O daughters of Jerusalem,  
I charge you till he please  
not to stir up, nor to awake  
my well beloved one.

But who is this leans on her love  
that doth from desart come ?

here where thy mother thee conceiv'd,  
under the apple-tree : ( forth,  
here she thee bare that brought thee  
I there up-raised thee. 6 Me

6 Me as a seal set on thy heart,  
as on thine arm a seal:  
For love is strong as death, and fierce  
as hell, is jealous zeal,  
The coals thereof are coals of fire  
most ardent is its flaine.

7 Much waters cannot quench this love,  
nor can floods drown the same:  
If all the substance of his house  
a man would give for love,  
It ne'retheleſſ would utterly  
a price contemned prove.

8 A little ſiſter 'tis we have,  
but yet no breasts hath ſhe:  
What ſhall we for our ſiſter do,  
when ſhe beſpoke ſhall be?

9 A ſilver tow'r we'll on her build,  
if that a wall ſhe be,  
And if a door, then her encloſe  
with cedar boards will we.

10 I am a wall like unto tow'rs  
my breasts they are likewiſe;  
Like unto one that favour found  
then was I in his eyes.

11 At Baal-hamon Solomon  
a vineyard had, and he  
The vineyard hired out to them  
that ſhould its keepers be.  
Each one a thouſand ſilverlings  
was for it's fruit to pay.

12 The vineyard that is mine, before  
my preſence is alway,

Thy

Thy part O Solomon unto  
a thousand doth arise:  
Those that do keep the fruit thereof  
two hundred have likewise.

¶ O thou that in the gardens dwell'st,  
they that companions are,  
Unto thy voice attending be:  
cause thou me it to hear.  
¶ Make hast, and be thou like a roe  
my well beloved one:  
Or be thou like the fawn of harts  
the mounts of spices on.

*The SONGS in the Prophet Isaiah.*  
C H A P. V.

**N**ow I to my beloved will  
A song of my loves vineyard sing  
He hath a vineyard on an hill,  
Which in the horn of store doth spring.  
He fenc'd it, and its stones out threw,  
And planted it with choicest vine,  
Unidst it built a tow'r also  
And therein made a press for wine.

He looked grapes it would yeild then,  
But sowre wild grapes it forth did bring,  
Now dwellers in Jerusalem,  
And men of Judah, judge this thing  
Between my vineyard now and me.

What to it could I have done more?  
Yet when I look'd its grapes to see, (fore?  
Why brought it forth wild grapes there-  
5 And

5 And now I'll tell you what I'll do,  
 My vineyards hedge remove will I,  
 To be devour'd, and I'll down throw  
 Its wall; and it trod down shall lye.

6 And it for desolate I'll lay;  
 Unprun'd, undig'd, with brambles spread,  
 And thorns; and to the clouds I'll say,  
 That they on it no rain shall shed.

7 Because the house of Israel,  
 The Lord of hosts his vineyard is,  
 The men in Judah's tribe who dwell,  
 They are that pleasant plant of his;  
 And he for judgment did expect,  
 But lo, there an oppressing wound;  
 And that they justice should effect,  
 But lo, an outcry there he found.

## ISAIAH. XII.

*First Metre. Short.*

**O** Lord I will thee praise,  
 though thou wast wroth with me;  
 Thine anger turned is away,  
 and thou dost comfort me.

2 Lo God my safety is,  
 trust and not fear will I.

Because the Lord Jehovah is  
 my strength and melody.

Yea, he my safety is.

3 With joy shall ye therefore  
 Out of the wells of saving health  
 draw waters forth in store.

4 Ye in that day shall say,  
    praise God, his name proclaim,  
Shew to the folk his deeds, declare  
    that lofty is his name ;

5 Sing ye unto the Lord  
    because that he hath done  
The things that are most excellent,  
    in all the earth it's known.

6 Cry out, and shout thou loud,  
    that dwell'st mount Sion on ;  
For mighty in the midst of these  
    is Isra'l's holy One.

ISAIAH XII. *Second Metre. Uzuz.*

Jehovah I will give thee praise,  
    though thou wast wroth with me :  
Thine anger turned is away,  
    and thou dost comfort me.  
Lo, God is my salvation,  
    trust and nought fear will I :  
Because the Lord Jehovah is  
    my strength and melody.  
And he is my salvation.

3 With joy shall ye therefore,  
    out of the wells of saving health,  
draw waters forth in store.

[ 2 ]

Praise ye the Lord call on his name,  
    amongst the people show  
His doings that his names extol'd  
    declare abroad also.

5 Sing ye unto the Lord for he  
things excellent hath done :  
Yea throughout all the earth abroad  
the same is fuliy known.

6 Cry out ; and shout aloud, thou that  
mount Sion dwell'st upon,  
For mighty in the midst of thee,  
is Isra'l's holy One

## I S A I A H. XXV.

**L**ord, thou'rt my God I'll thee exalt,  
I will thy name confess :  
Who wonders doft, thy counsels old  
are truth and faithfulness.

2 For thou a city mak'st a heap,  
wall'd towns to waste to fall ;  
The stranger never of the town  
rebuild a palace shall.

3 And for this cause thee glorifie  
the mighty people shall :  
The city of dread nations  
shall rev'rence the withal.

4 For thou haſt been unto the poor  
his strong inunction :  
In his distress thou art the strength  
unto the needy one.

Thou art a refuge from the storm  
a shadow from the heat :  
When blasts of dreadful ones as storms  
against the wall do beat.

5 Thou shalt bring down the strangers noise  
as heat in places dry ;  
As heat by clouds shade ceast, the branch  
of the vident low shall ye.

[ 2 ]

6 The Lord of hosts moreover shall  
upon this mountain make  
A sumptuous feast of fat things for  
all people to partake :  
A feast of wines upon the lees  
for them he shall prepare,  
Of fat and marrow things the wines  
on lees refin'd that are.

7 And in this mountain he destroy  
the face of cov'ring shall

Cast o're all people and the vail  
spread over nations all.

8 For ever he will swallow up  
death into victory :

The Lord God from all faces shall  
wipe tears off utterly.

From all the earth his folks rebuke  
he shall take clean away,

9 Lo, this our God who will us save,  
for him we waiting stay :

This is the Lord on whom we had  
our expectation ;

We will rejoice, and will be glad  
in his salvation.

## C H A P. XXVI.

WE have a city very strong,  
God will appoint salvation,  
Her walls and bulwarks for to be.

2 Set open ye the gates, that so  
The righteous nation in may go,  
That doth observe the verity.

3 In perfect peace keep him thou wilt  
 Whose thoughtful mind on thee is built,  
 Because he doth on thee rely.

4 Trust in the Lord for evermore,  
 For in the Lord Jehovah store  
 Of strength is to eternity.

5 For he brings down who dwell on high,  
 The lofty city low makes lye :  
 He lays it low ev'n to the floor.

Ev'n to the dust he hath it thrown.

6 The poor mans feet shall tread it down,  
 The feet and steps of th' needy poor.

7 Uprightness is the just mans way,  
 Thou most upright his path dost weigh.

8 Yea ia thy judgments way O Lord,  
 We waited have for thee, the same  
 Our souls desire is to thy name,  
 And thee in mind still to record.

9 My soul hath thee desir'd by night ;  
 Yea, I within me with my spright,  
 In early seeking thee do yearn :

For when on earth thy judgments be,  
 The dwellers in the world shall see.

That so thy righteousness may learn.

10 Let to the wicked grace be shown,  
 Yet righteousness learn will he none,

But in the land of uprightness  
 He will both deal unrighteously,  
 And he Jehovah's majesty

Will not behold him to redress.

[ 2 ]

11 Jehovah when thy hand on high  
Is lifted up they will not see:

But see and be ashamed shall they  
For envy at thy folk likewise,  
The fire of thy straight enemies

Shall them devour, ev'n quite away.

12 Lord peace for us ordain wilt thou,  
For in us thou hast wrought also.

Ev'n all our works, our God, O Lord.

13 Other lords had dominion  
O're us besides thee, but alone

By thee we will thy name record. -

14 They dead are, they shall live no more,  
They are deceased, they therefore

Shall not arise because thou hast  
Them visited and hast them all  
Destroy'd and their memorial

Thou quite hast made away to waste.

15 Jehovah thou the nation  
Increased hast; the nation

Thou hast increas'd abundantly  
Therefore thou glorified art,  
Thou hast remov'd it far apart.

Where all the ends of th' earth do ly.

16 They visit thee, Lord in the hour  
Of trouble, out their prayer do pour,

On them when thy chastisements light.

17 As she that is to travail nigh  
Is pain'd, and out in pangs doth cry:

So have we been Lord in thy sight.

18 We have conceiv'd, been pain'd, forth  
 (brought  
 As 'twere the wind, no health we wrought  
 In th' earth, nor have the worldlings slew.  
 19 Thy dead, my corps shall live, and rise,  
 Who dwell i' th' dust, wake, sing likewise,  
 For as the dew of herbs thy dew.

Th' earth shall her dead cast out also.  
 20 My folk come, to thy chambers go,  
 And shut thy doors about the fast :  
 Hide thou thy self now as it were,  
 But for a little moment there,  
 Until the wrath be over past.  
 21 For lo the Lord from's place doth come  
 To execute on them the doom  
 That do upon the earth remain  
 Because of their iniquity :  
 Th' earth also shall her blood descry,  
 And cover shall no more her slain.

### ISAIAH. XXXVIII.

*The Song of Hezekiah, after his recovery,  
 from sickness.*

10 I Said in cutting off my days.  
 I Go to the gates of grave shall I,  
 And of the remnant of my years  
 I am deprived utterly.  
 11 I said, the Lord I shall not see  
 I' th' land of living ones the Lord :  
 And men no more behold shall I  
 With them that dwell within the world.

12 Mine age away from me is put,  
And moved as a shepherd's tent:

I weaver like my life off cut,  
With pining sicknes he me spent  
Yea from the day the night until  
Thou quite an end of me will make:

13 I count from morning that he will  
My bones all as a lion break:

From day to night thou wilt me waste.

14 Like crane or swallow chatter I,  
Dove-like I mourn, mine eyes up cast  
Do fail, Lord help, opprest am I.

15 What shall I say? to me he bath  
Both spoken, and himself done this:  
I all my life with softly path,  
Shall walk in my soul's bitterness.

16 Lord by these things mea live & thou  
By these my spirits life dost give:  
Thou wilt recover me also,  
And thou wilt make me for to live.

17 Lo I for peace isharp grief did find,  
But free'd my soul in love thou hast  
From pits corruption: for behind  
Thy back thou all my sins didst cast.

18 For graves thy praisecannot make known  
Nor yet can death the celebrate;  
Such as into the pit go down,  
They for thy truth no more can wait.

19 The living he, the living will  
Thee praise, as I this day have done:  
The father to the children still,  
He shall thy faithfulness make known.

20 Jehovah me to save was bent;  
 Therefore we in the Lord's house praise  
 Will sing on stringed instrument  
 Throughout our life, ev'n all the days.

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*The Lamentations of JEREMIAH.*

C H A P. III.

1 Am the man by's wrathful rod  
 who have of grief the sight,  
 2 To darkness he me led and brought,  
 and not into the light.  
 3 He's surely turn'd 'gainst me, all day  
 his hand he turns in wrath.  
 4 My flesh and skin he hath made old.  
 my bones he broken hath.  
 5 He 'gainst me built, and me with gall  
 and travel did unfold.  
 6 He hath me set in places dark,  
 as who are dead of old.  
 7 He me hedg'd in, I can't get out,  
 his heavy chain I bear.  
 8 Also when as I cry and shout,  
 he shutteth out my pray'r.  
 9 He with hew'd stone inclos'd my path,  
 he crooked made my ways.  
 10 He as a bear lays wait for me,  
 as lions in hid place.  
 11 He turned hath my ways aside,  
 and he hath pulled me  
 As into pieces: He hath made  
 me desolate to be.

12 He bent his bow, me as a mark  
did for the arrow place.

13 His quivers arrows he hath caus'd  
into my reins to pass.

14 To all my folk I was a scorn,  
and all the day their song,

15 He made me full of bitterness,  
and drunk with wormwood strong.

16 And he my teeth with gravel brake,  
in ashes rolled me.

17 And far thou putt'st my soul from peace,  
gone is prosperity.

18 Yea, I did say, my strength and hope  
is perish'd from the Lord.

19 My grief and pain, wormwood & gall:  
when I in mind record.

20 My soul doth them remember still,  
and in me's humbled sore.

21 This to my heart I do recall,  
and hope I have therefore.

22 It's of the mercy of the Lord  
we're not consum'd away;  
Because that his compassions  
they never do decay.

23 They ev'ry morning are renew'd,  
his faithfulness is great.

24 The Lord's my portion, saith my soul,  
thence hope on him I'll set.

25 To them that wait for him to th'soul  
that seeks him good's the Lord.

26 It's good to hope and still to wait,  
for safety from the Lord.

27 It is good for a man in's youth  
that he hath born the yoke.

28 He sits alone, and silence keeps,  
because it was his stroke.

29 He puts his mouth into the dust,  
if so there hope may be.

30 His cheek to him that smites he gives.  
fill'd with reproach is he.

31 For aye the Lord will not cast off,  
but though grief cause he should.

32 Yet will he have compassion  
in's mercies manifold.

33 For he afflicts not willingly,  
nor grieves the sons of men.

34 To crush in pieces under's feet,  
earth's pris'ners all of them.

35 To turn aside the right of man  
before the high'ft his face.

36 The Lord approves not to subvert  
a man in his just cause.

37 Who's he that saith, and done it is.  
unless the Lord it will?

38 Out of the mouth of the most high  
proceeds not good and ill.

39 Why doth a living man complain?  
a man for his sins pain?

40 Let's search and try our ways, and turn  
unto the Lord again.

41 Let us lift up our heart and hands  
to God on high in heav'n.

42 We trespass'd have, and have rebell'd  
and thou hast not forgiv'n.

[ 3 ]

43 Thou hid'st with wrath, & us pursu'st,  
thou slay'st and dost net me.

44 Thou so with clouds dost hide thy self  
our prayer cannot pass through.

45 Amidst the people us thou mad'st  
the refuse scum likewise.

46 Against us open'd have their mouths  
all of our enemies.

47 Fear and a snare is come on us,  
waste and destruction.

48 For my folks daughters waste mine eyes  
run water-rivers down.

49 Mine eye with tears doth trickel down,  
no intermission.

50 Until the Lord from heav'n look down  
on our affliction.

51 Mine eye affects mine heart, for all  
my cities daughters sore.

52 Me like a bird my foes pursu'd.  
they have no cause therefore.

53 My life i' th' dungeon they cut of,  
on me a stone they put.

54 The waters did flow o'er my my head,  
I said I am off cut.

55 I called on thy name O Lord,  
out of the dungeon low.

56 Thou heard'st my voice hit not thine  
my cry my breathing sto. (ear,

57 Thou

57 Thou drewest near and said'st, Fear not,  
i'th day I call'd on thee.

58 Lord my soul's causes thou didst plead,  
my life thou hast set free.

59 Jehovah, thou hast seen my wrong  
judge thou the cause for me.

60 Their vengeance all, and all their plots  
against me thou did see.

61 Thou hast heard their reproach, O Lord,  
their plots 'gainst me alway.

62 The lips of those who 'gainst me rose,  
their plots 'gainst me all day.

63 Their sitting down, their rising up,  
their musick lo am I.

64 O Lord on them a recompence  
to their hands works apply.

65 Give to them senslessness of heart,  
thy curse to them afford.

66 In wrath chase, & them waste beneath  
the heavens of the Lord.

## C H A P. V.

**R**Emember Lord, what's come on us,  
mark our reproach, and see.

2 Our lots to strangers, houles ours  
to aliens turned be.

3 We orphans are and fatherless,  
our mothers widows are.

4 Our water we for money drunk,  
our wood is sold us dear.

5 Our necks in perscution are,  
we toyl, no rest we have.

6 For fill of bread to Ægypt we,  
and hand to Ashur gave. 7 Our

7 Our fathers sinn'd, and are no more,  
and born their sin have we.

8 Us servants rule, out of their hands  
there's none to set us free.

9 For fear of life, for desarts sword,  
we gat the bread we lack.

10 Because of dreadful dearth, our ~~sun~~  
is like an oven black.

11 They women forc't in Sion, maids  
in Judah's cities there.

12 Princes were hang'd up by their hands,  
nor honour'd th' elders were.

13 They took young men to grind, the  
fell under wood also. (child)

14 The elders ceased from the gate,  
young men their musick fro.

15 Our hearts joy ceased is, to moans  
our dances turned 'be.

16 The crown is fallen from our head,  
wo to us, sinn'd have we.

17 For this our heart is faint, for this  
our eyes are dim become.

18 For Sions hill that wasted is,  
that foxes walk thereon.

19 Thy throne, Lord, is from age to age,  
thou dost remain always,

20 Wherefore dost thou forget us aye,  
us leav'st for length of days.

21 Turn us to thee, Lord, turn we shall:  
renew our days as yore.

22 But thou hast wholly cast us off,  
thou wrath art with us sore. The

*The Prayer of JONAH to the Lord his  
God out of the Fishes belly.*

C H A P. II.

2 **I** To the Lord from my distress  
did cry, and he gave ear ;  
Out of hells belly did I cry,  
and he my voice did hear :

3 Into the deep and midst of seas,  
because thou didst me cast.  
The floods me compass'd, all thy waves  
and billows o're me past.

4 Then did I say, I utterly  
cast from thy sight remain,  
Thy holy temple yet will I  
towards it look again.

5 The waters even to the soul  
did me encompass round :  
The depths me round enclos'd ; the weeds  
about my head were bound.

6 To mountains bottoms I went down,  
earths bars me aye befet :  
Yet Lord my God, thou brought'ſt my life  
up from corruptions pit.

7 When as my soul did faint in me,  
the Lord remembred I :  
And in my pray'r came unto thee,  
into thy sanct'ary.

8 They

8 They their own mercies leave that do mark lying vanities.  
9 But with the voice of giving thanks, to thee I'll sacrifice :  
The thing the which I vowed have to pay I will accord ;  
Because alone salvation proceedeth from the Lord.

---

*A Prayer of HABAKKUK the Prophet upon Sigionoth.*

C H A P. III.

1 Thy speech O Lord, I heard with fear,  
Revive in midst of years, O Lord.  
Thy work make known in midst of years,  
In wrath thy tender grace record.  
2 God forth from Teman issued,  
The holy one from Paran hill. Selah.  
The skies his glory overspread,  
And all the earth his praise did fill.  
3 His brightness did as light appear,  
Horns from his hand proceeded thence.  
The hiding of his strength was there.  
4 Before him went the pestilence,  
And from his feet coals burning went.  
5 He stood and th' earth he measured,  
He looked and the nations rent,  
Ay lasting hills were scattered.

The

The hills of perpetuity

Did bow, his ways for ever stand.

7 In anguish Cushans tents saw I :

The curtains shook of Midians land.

8 What did the floods the Lord displease?

What was thine ire 'gainst rivers wide?

What was thy wrath against the seas,

That thou didst on thy horses ride?

Thy chariots of salvation were.

9 Made wholly naked was thy bow.

As thou to th' Tribes didst say & swear  
The earth with rivers cleave didst thou.

10 Thee saw & shook the mountains steep,  
The floods of waters passed by :

His voice forth utter did the deep,  
And lifted up his hands on high.

11 The Sun and Moon that are so bright,  
Stood still within her dwelling sphere ;  
They moved at thine arrows light,  
At th'shining of thy glitt'ring spear.

12 Thou didst march thro' the land in  
(wrath,

The heathen thou didst thresh in rage.

13 Thou forth also didst make thy path,  
For safety of thy heritage.

For safety with thine ointed one :

Thou from the wicked's house the head

\* Didst wound : so the foundation

Was to the neck discovered.

14 Thou of the villages the head

Did with his staves strike thro' the same,

That me they might have scattered,

Like as a whirlwind out they came.

'Twas their rejoicing to devour  
The poor afflicted secretly.

15 Thou with thine horses went' st in pow'r  
Through seas and heaps of waters high.

16 I heard, my belly trembled then,  
And at thy voice my lips did quake:  
As rotteness my bones came in,  
And I within my self did shake.

That in the day of trouble so  
I might in quietness sit still :  
When he ascends the people to,  
Them with his troops invade he will,

17 Though fig-tree blossom not at all,  
Nor any fruit in vines appear,  
The labour of the olive fail,  
And though the fields no meat should bear :

Though flocks shall be cut of from fold,  
In stall no herds should have abode :

18 Yet in the Lord rejoice I would,  
I'll joy in my salvations God :  
The Lord God is my strength, and he  
Doth make my feet like hinds also,  
And he it is that causeth me  
Upon my places high to go.

*The Song of the blessed Virgin MARY.*

LUKE. CHAP. I. *Verse 46.*

MY soul doth magnifie the Lord.

47 My spir't is glad also  
In God my Saviour who beheld

48 His hand-maids state so low :

For

For lo, henceforth all ages shall  
me ever blessed name.

49 For me the strong great things hath  
and holy is his name. (done,

50 Such also as him reverence,  
his mercy is upon :

And that from generation  
to generation.

51 He with his arm hath shewed strength,  
the proud he scattered  
In the devices of their heart  
which they imagined.

52 Down from their seats of dignity  
the mighty put hath he ;  
And hath exalted them on high  
that were of low degree.

53 The hungry he hath fill'd with good,  
the rich sent void away.

54 His servant Isra'l he hath help'd  
his mercy minding aye.

55 According as he spake unto  
our fathers heretofore:  
To Abraham and to his seed,  
henceforth for evermore.

*The Song of Zecharias, Verse 68.*

**T**He Lord, the God of Israel  
be blest because that he  
Hath now his people visited,  
and them redeemed free.

69 And us a horn of safety rais'd  
in's servant Davids house.

70 As by his holy prophets mouth  
he spoken hath to us,

Which hath been since the world began:

71 That from our enemies  
We should be sav'd, and from the hand  
of all our foes likewise.

72 To grant thy mercy promis'd to  
our fathers and by name.

73 To mind his holy cov'nants oath  
he sware to Abraham.

74 That us from fear and foes hand free'd  
to serve him he would give.

75 In holiness and righteousness  
before him while we live.

76 Thou child the Prophet of the high'it  
shall called be also:  
or to prepare his way thou shalt  
before the Lords face go.

77 By pardon of his peoples sins,  
to make salvation clear.

78 Whence day-spring visits us from high,  
through our God's mercies dear.

79 Light to impart unto such as  
in darkness do reside,  
and in the shades of death: our feet  
i'th way of peace to guide.

*The Song of SIMEON.*LUKE. CHAP. II. *Verse 29.*

**L**ord, me thou let'st depart in peace,  
    who have thy servant been.  
30 After thy word now for mine eyes  
    have thy salvation seen.  
31 Ev'n that which thou prepared hast,  
    before all peoples face.  
32 A light to Gentiles, glory to  
    thy people Ifra'l's race.

REV. CHAP. IV. *Verse 8.**The Song of the Four Animals.*

**O**HOLY, holy, holy Lord,  
    th' Almighty God alone:  
Which was, and is, and is to come  
    wh o fitteſt on the throne.

*The Song of the Twenty four Elders.**Verse 11.*

**T**HOU glory, honour, and great pow'r  
    Lord, worthy art to take:  
For thou mad'st all, they are, and were  
    made for thy pleasures sake.

*To the Lord JESUS, the Lamb of GOD.  
The Song of the Church.*

C H A P. V. *Verse 9.*

**H**ou worthy art to take the book,  
it's seal to open too:  
For slain thou wast, to God us hast  
bought with thy blood also.

**O** From ev'ry tribe, and tongue, and folk  
and nation made us be  
lings priests also, our God unto ;  
and reign on earth shall we.

*The Song of the Angels and of the Church.  
Verse 12.*

**H**e Lamb is worthy that was slain,  
to take pow'r riches too,  
nd strength, and wisdom honour eke,  
and glory, praise also.

*The Song of all the Creatures. Verse 13.*

**O** him that sitteth on the throne,  
and to the Lamb therefore,  
blessing, honour, glory and pow'r  
for aye and evermore.

*The Song of the innumerable multitude  
of the Saints.*

**I**nto our God  
Which sitteth on the throne,  
nd to the Lamb  
Hongs Salvation.

*The Song of all the Angels. Verse 12.*

Even so be it :  
Praise, glory, wisdom too,  
And thanksgiving.  
Honour and power also,  
And might for ever,  
Be our God unto,  
And evermore :  
Amen, even be it so.

*Another Metre, Verse 10.*

Unto our God alone,  
that sitteth on the throne,  
Unto the Lamb also  
belongs Salvation.

*Another Metre, Verse 12.*

## *The Song of Moses and of the Lamb.*

C H A P. XV. *Verse 3.*

O Lord Almighty God, thy works  
both great and wondrous be.  
Just King of saints, and true thy ways,  
Who shall not rev'rence thee,

That nation which thou hast remov'd,  
And far away didst send it forth  
By dissipating it unto  
The utmost ends of all the earth.

16 O Lord when they were in distress  
They did the visit with their cryes,  
And secret pray'r they poured out,  
When as thou diddest them chastize.

17 Like as a pregnant woman when  
Approaching child-birth comes apace  
Is pain'd, and in her pangs crys out,  
So were we Lord before thy face.

18 We have conceiv'd & have been pain'd  
We have as it were brought forth wind.  
The worlds inhabitants fell not,  
On earth no safety we could find.

19 Thy dead shall surely live again,  
With my dead corpse arise they must;  
Awake out of the sleep of death  
And sing, ye who dwell in the dust:  
Because the dew that falls on thee  
Is like the dew that makes herbs grow  
And down from hence with violence  
The earth the Rephaims shall throw.

20 Come then my people enter in  
To chambers that most secret are,  
And after thee shut thou the doors  
And fasten them with utmost care:  
There do thou hide thy self a while,  
It will but as a moment be,  
And all the indignation will  
Be wholly passed over thee. Q 2

21 Behold the Lord is coming forth  
 Out of his habitation  
 To punish their iniquity  
 The earths inhabitants upon.  
 The earth shall then disclose and show  
 The bloods in her lay buried,  
 Her slain shall be expos'd to view,  
 And be no longer covered.

## ISAIAH. XXVI.

Second Metre. Usual.

**W**E have a city very strong;  
 ( the Church of God is it.  
 Salvation to it all along

for walls and works he'll set.

2 Set open ye the gates and then  
 the righteous nation who  
 Do constantly the truth maintain,  
 shall enter thereinto.

3 In peace thou such an one, in peace,  
 wilt ever have to be,  
 Whose mind on thee sincerely stays,  
 because he hopes on thee.

4 Repose in the eternal now  
 the hope of all your mind;  
 For in the Lord Jehovah you  
 a rock eternal find.

5 He brings down them who dwell on  
 lays the proud city low, ( high;  
 Twice low, till ev'n with earth it lye;  
 to dust that city throw.

6 It shall be trodden down, it shall  
by feet be trodden down;  
The feet of men though poor and small,  
trod by the needy one.

7 Sure of the righteous one the way  
is very righteousness:  
And thou, O righteous One, dost weigh  
rightly each path of his.

8 In the way of thy judgment we  
on thee do wait, and will;  
With souls thy name desiring, ihee,  
Lord to remember still.

9 By night I've the desir'd, O God;  
my soul seeks early thee:  
Thy judgments b'ing on earth abroad,  
men justice then will see.

10 Shall favour on the wicked shine?  
justice he will not learn:  
He'll in th' land of correction sin,  
God's glory not discern.

11 Lord, thy up-lifted hand these men  
wont see, but see they shall  
With shame their spite at thine; and then  
thy foes, fire burns them all.

12 A well establish'd peace, O Lord,  
thou dost for us prepare;  
All our works for us, we're assur'd  
by thee produced are.

13 O Lord our God, strange lords on us  
have had dominion:  
But now thy name we'll mention thus,  
thy name by thee alone. Q 3 14

14 They're gone and shall not rise ; they're  
to life returning not : (dead  
God's visit them destroy'd, and made  
their memory to rot.

15 The nation Lord, increasing thou  
our nation dost increase ;  
So thou art prais'd, and it unto  
all parts extended is.

16 Lord, thee they humbly visited  
in an afflicted hour ;  
Chastened, and humble pray'r they did  
to thee in secret pour.

17 As she that is to travail near  
in pains and pangs doth cry ;  
In such a state O Lord, we were ;  
God saw it, God on high.

18 We have conceiv'd, & come to throws,  
there's nothing in the birth ;  
On earth no health is wrought ; & those  
fall not, who fill the earth.

19 Yet thy dead men must live and rise ;  
so my dead body must,  
Wake now and sing, whoever is  
mine sleeping in the dust.  
A dew from heav'n does on thee come,  
of springing plants a dew :  
The earth which did the dead entomb,  
shall yield dead not a few.

20 Come now into thy chambers ; shut  
thy doors about thee fast :  
Hide there a while, my people ; but  
a while, till wrath be past. 21

21 Lo from his place God comes again,  
the world for sin to smite ;  
Earth with her bloods reveal ; her slain  
earth will bring all to light.

---

A Specimen taken out of a New  
Version of the PSALMS of  
DAVID, Composed by *Nich.  
Brady, and Nahum Tate.*

## PSALM LXXXII.

GOD in the great Assembly stands,  
where his impartial Eye  
In state surveys the earthly gods,  
and does their Judgments try.

2, 3. How dare you then unjustly judge,  
or be to Sinners kind ?  
Defend the Orphans and the Poor,  
let such your Justice find.

4 Protect the humble, helpless Man,  
reduc'd to deep Distress,  
And let not him become a prey,  
to such as would oppress.

5 They neither know, nor will they learn,  
but blindly rove and stray,  
Justice & Truth, the World's great Props,  
thro' all the Land decay.

5 Well then may God in anger say,  
 " I've call'd you by my Name,  
 " I've said y' are gods, and all ally'd  
 " to the most high in faine.

7 " But ne'ertheless your unjust Deeds  
 " to strict account I'll call ;  
 " You all shall die like common Men,  
 like other Tyrants fall.

8 Arise, and thy just Judgments, Lord,  
 thro'out the Earth display :  
 And all the Nations of the World  
 shall own thy right'ous Sway.

## P S A L M CXXXVII.

1 **W**hen we our weary'd limbs to rest,  
 Sat down by proud *Euphrates Stream*  
 We wept, with doleful thoughts opprest,  
 And *Sion* was our mournful Theme.

2 Our harps that when with joy we sung  
 Were wont their tuneful parts to bear,  
 With silent Strings neglected hung  
 On Willow Trees that wither'd there.

3 Mean while our Foes who all conspir'd  
 To triumph in our slavish Wrongs,  
 Musick and Mirth of us requir'd,  
 " Come sing us one of *Sion's* Songs.

4 How shall we tune our Voice to sing ?  
 Or touch our Harps with skilful Hands ?  
 Shall Hymns of joy to God our King  
 Be sung by Slaves in foreign Lands ?

5 O Salem our once happy Seat!  
When I of thee forgetful prove,  
Let then my trembling hand forget  
The speaking Strings with Art to move:  
6 If I to mention thee forbear,  
Eternal Silence sieze my Tongue!  
Or if I sing one cheerful Ayre,  
Till thy deliv'rance is my Song.

7 Remember Lord, how Edom's race,  
In thy own City's fatal Day,  
Cry'd out, " Her stately Walls deface,  
" And with the Ground quite level lay.  
8 Proud Babel's Daughter doom'd to be  
Of Grief and Woe the wretched prey;  
Blest is the Man who shall to thee  
The Wrongs thou'rt laidit on Us, repay.

9 Thrice blest who with just rage possest,  
And deaf to all the Parents Moans,  
Shall snatch thy Infants from the Breast,  
And dash their Heads against the Stones.

---

F N V T S.

---

*A Table for the whole BOOK of  
P S A L M S.*

A

Psalms.

**A** LL Nations praise 117  
All blest are men A cxix

B

Bow down, O Lord 86  
By what may youth B cxix  
By water floods of Babylon 137

C

Clap hands all people 47  
Confer this grace C cxix

D

Declare abroad 19  
Do ye O Congregation 58  
Down to the dust D cxix

E

Enform me Lord E cxix  
Except the Lord the house 127

F

Fret not thy self 37  
Find me out let F cxix  
From heav'n O praise 148

G

God of my Justice, when I call 4  
God is our refuge 46  
Great is Jehovah, greatly he 48  
Give ear O God 61  
God gracious be to us 67  
Give listning ear 78

God

God of my praise		109
Good to thy servant	G	cxix
	H	
Hear this all people		49
Have mercy upon me, O God		5 E
How amiable, Lord of hosts		84
His ground-works in the		87
He that within the secrecy		9 E
He even the Lord is my	H	cxix
Had not the Lord been		124
How good and sweet O see		133
	J I	
Jehovah to my words		5
Jehovah ; O rebuke me not		6
Jehovah O how long		13
Jehovah hearken to the right		17
Jehovah in my strength		21
Judge me O Lord: for walk		26
Jehovah unto thee I cry		28
Judge me O God and plead		43
Jehovah I for safety do		7 E
Jehovah reigns, he cloathed is		93
Jehovah reigneth, ; therefore		97
Jehovah he as king		99
Jehovah hear when I do pray		102
Jehovah with thy servant	J	cxix
Jehovah I upon the call		142
I in the Lord do put my trust		17
I'll dearly love the Lord		18
I th' day of sore affliction		20
I lift my soul to thee		23
In thee O Lord I put my trust		25

I will the Lord in seasons all	34
In wrath Lord do not	38
I said I will look to my ways	39
In Judah God is known	76
I mercy will and judgment sing	101
I love because	116
I to the Lord cry'd	120
I to the hills lift up my eyes	121
I joy'd in them	122

## K

Know make me	K	cxix
--------------	---	------

## L

Lord, in thy wrath rebuke me not	5
Lord, I'll thee praise	9
Lord I will thee extol	30
[ 2 Book. ] Like as the panting	42
Let God arise	68
Lord bow thy ear, hear me	86
Lord God of my salvation	88
Lord God to whom	94
Look for thy word I do	L cxix
Lord from the deeps	130
Lord free me from the evil	140
Lord hear my prayer	143

## M

My God, my God	22
My heart good matter	45
My God from them deliver me	59
My voice was to	77
Make ye a joyful noise unto	100
Made fast thy word	M cxix
My heart's not haughty	131
My God O King	145

## N

## N

Not to us, not to us	115
Now Oh how much	N cxix
Now from my youth may Israel	129

## O

O blessed man that walks not in	1
O Lord my foes how great	3
O Lord give ear to what I say	5
O Lord my God, I do repose	7
O Lord our God	8
O Lord who in thy Tabernacle	15
O mighty God preserve	16
O ye the sons of mighty ones	29
O blessed is the man to whom	32
O blest is he that wisely doth	41
O God have mercy upon me	51
O man of might, wherefore	52
O God do thou give ear unto	55
O God upon me mercy have	56
O God to me be merciful	57
O God thou hast rejected us	60
O God thou art my God	63
O God when I my prayer make	64
O all ye nations unto God	66
O God to rescue me	70
O God thy judgments	72
O God why hast thou	74
O God to thee give thanks	75
O God the heathen entred	79
O God do not thou silence keep	83
O Lord thou favour'd hast	85
O come let us unto the Lord	95
O thou my soul Jehovah bless	104

O praise the Lord	165	
O God my Heart is fix'd	168	
O praise Jehovah all	117	
O give ye thanks unto	118	
Of my feet is the lamp	O	cxix
O thou that in the heavens	123	
O blest is every one	128	
O all ye servants of the Lord	134	
O thank the Lord for he	136	
O Lord thou dost me search	139	
O let Jehovah blessed be	144	
P		
Plead Lord with them	35	
Praise ye the Lord	III, 112	
Praise O ye servants	147, 148, 149	
Pursue vain thoughts	P	cxix
Praise Jah : praise God	150	
Q		
Quite to oppressors	Q	cxix
R		
Right wondrous are	R	cxix
Remember Iavid Lord	132	
S		
Say O Jehovah now because	12	
Say thou me by thy name	54	
Silence to thee the praise	65	
[ 3 Book ] Sure God is good	73	
Sing to the Lord a new song	95	
Shout to Jehovah all	100	
Sincerely just art thou	S	cxix
T		

## T

The fool in's heart faith	14, 53
The Lord to me a shepherd	23
The earth Jehovah is	24
The Lord my light is	27
The trespass of the wicked	36
The mighty God Jehovah	50
Truly my waiting soul relies	63
The waters in unto my soul	69
Thou that leadst Joseph	80
The mighty God doth stand	82
The mercies of Jehovah sing	89
[ 4 Book ] Thou Lord our stay	95
The Lord doth reign	97
The Lord bless O my soul	103
The Lord praise	106, 135, 146
The Lord did say unto my Lord	110
To thee with all my heart	T cxix
They that do in Jehovah trust	125
They blessed are	128
The rivers on of Babylon	137

## U V

Unto the mighty God	81
Unto Jehovah thanks to give	92
Unto the Lord a new song sing	98
View my affliction	V cxix
Unto Jehovah with my voice	142.

## W

Why rage the heathen	2
Why standst thou Lord far off	10
With expectation for the Lord	40
We with our ears have heard	44
[ 5 Book ] With thanks unto	107
Who	

Who fears the Lord	112
When Israel did depart	114
Without cause princes	W cxix
When as Jehovah did return	126
With all my heart I'll thee	138
	Y
Ye just in God rejoice	33
Ye nations all Jehovah praise	117
Yield Lord, my cry	Y cxix

*These go before the PSALMS.*

The songs of Moses.

The song of Deborah and Barak

The song of Hannah.

Davids Elegy.

*These follow after the PSALMS.*

Solomon's Song.

The songs in the Prophet Isaiah.

Lamentations of Jeremiah.

The Prayer of Jonah.

The prayer of Habakkuk.

The blessed Virgin Mary's song.

The song of Zacharias.

The song of Simeon.

The songs in the Revelation.

Appendix. *Isaiah Chap. XXVI.*

Psal. lxxxiii. & cxxxvii.

## The TUNES of the PSALMS.

Some few Directions for ordering the Voice in setting these following Tunes of the Psalms.

First, Observe of how many Notes compass the *Tune* is. Next, the place of your first Note, and how many Notes above & below that: so as you may begin the *Tune* of your first Note as the rest may be sung in the compass of your & the peoples Voices, without *Speaking* above, or *Grumbling* below. For the better understanding of which take notice of the following Directions.

Of the eight short *Tunes* used to four Lines only, whose *measure* is to eight *Syllables* on the first Line & six on the next: & may be sung to any *Psalm* of that measure.

*Oxford Tune.*

*Lichfield Tune.*

*Low-Dutch Tune.*

*York Tune.*

*Windsor Tune.*

*Cambridge Short*

*Tune.*



To *Psalm Consolatory.*



To *Psalm of Prayer.*



*Confession & Funerals*



To *Peculiar Psalm* as

21, 24, 33, 70, 86.

*First Metre 114, 132.*

These six short *Tunes* in the Tuning the first Note will bear a chearful high pitch, in regard their whole compass from the lowest Note, the highest is not above five or six Notes.

*St. David's Tune.* { { To *Psalms of Praise*

*Martyrs Tune.* { { and *Thanksgiving.*

These

These two Tunes are eight Notes compass above the first Note, and therefore begin the first Note low.

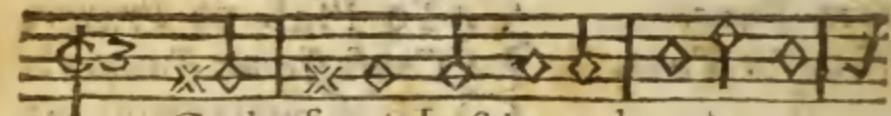
*Of Three long Tunes following.*

Psal. 119 Tune. } This one Tune begin your first Note  
*Second Metre.* } low, for the compass is nine Notes,  
 and eight above the first Note of the Tune.

Psal. 100 Tune. } This one Tune begin your first Note  
 indifferent high, in regard you are  
 to fall four Notes lower than your first  
 pitch note.

Psal. 148 Tune. } This one Tune begin your first Note  
 low, in regard the  
 Tune ascends eight notes above it.

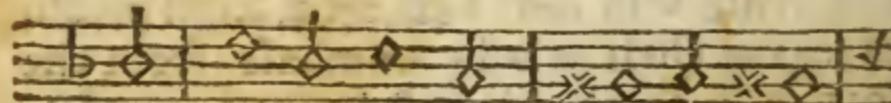
Psal. 4.                    *Oxford Tune.*



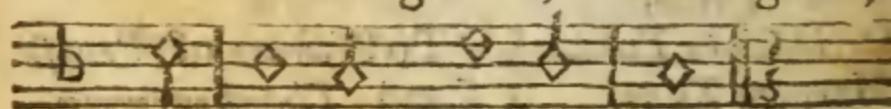
God of my Justice when I call.



O hear me when I call to thee.



Thou hast enlarg'd me, shew me grace,



and hear thou my request.

Psal. 60.

Lichfield Tune.

He is come unto my soul,

are come, O God me save.

I am in muddy deep sunk down,

where I no standing have:

Psal. 23. Low Dutch Tune.

The Lord to me a shepherd is,

want therefore shall not I.

He in the folds of tender grass

doth make me down to lye:

Psal. 73.

York Tune.

Sure God is good to Israel,

ev'n to the clean in heart. .

ut yet my feet had almost tript,

my steps did well nigh start.  
Psal. 116. *Windsor Tune.*

I love because Jehovah doth

my voice and prayer hear.

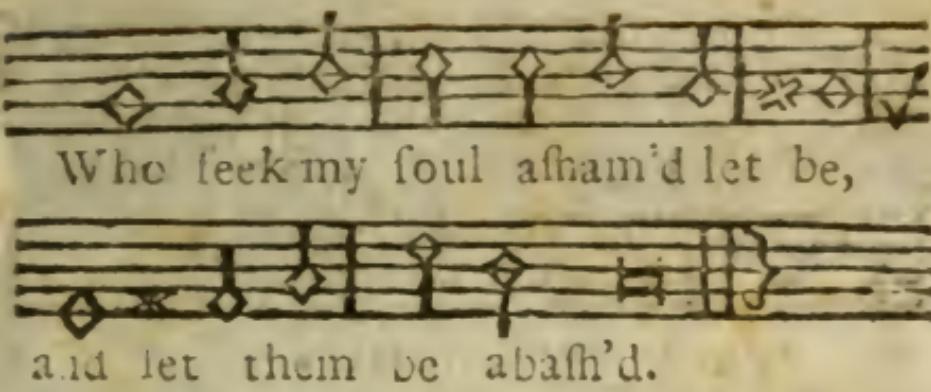
And in my days will call because

He bow'd to me his ear

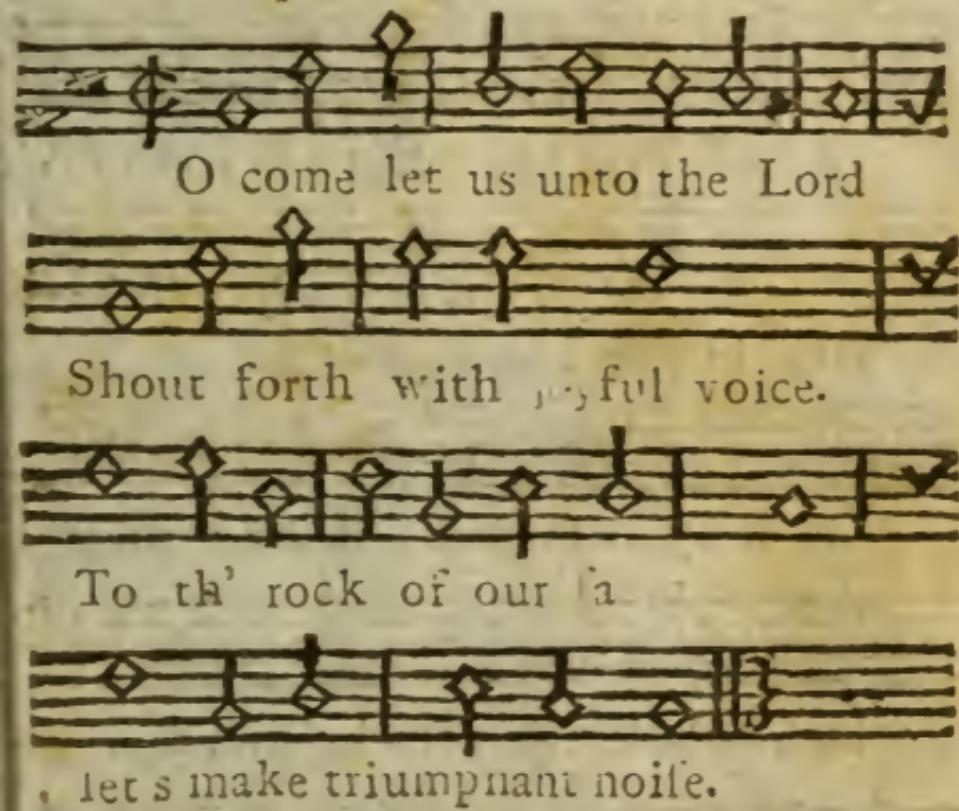
Psal. 70. *Cambrige Short Tune.*

O God to rescue me;

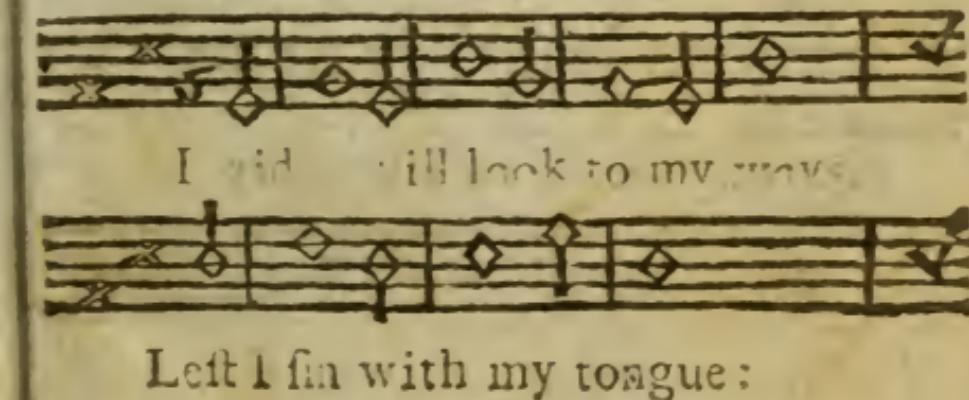
Lord to mine help make naite.

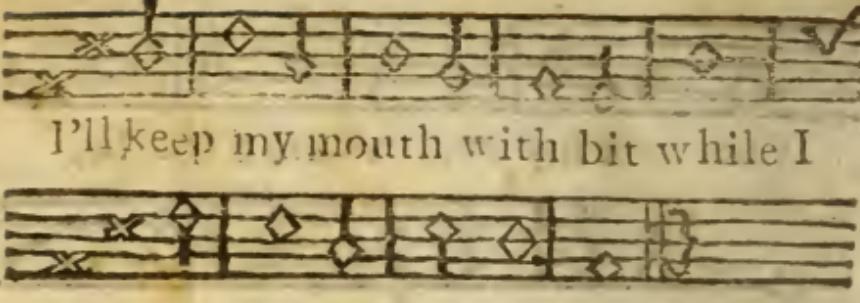


Psal. 95. *St. Davids Tune.*



Psal. 39. *Martyrs Tune.*



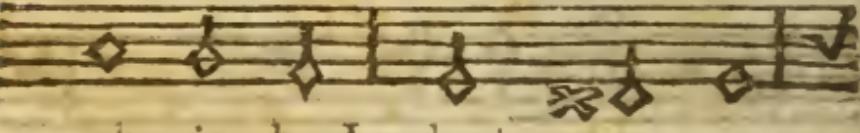


I'll keep my mouth with bit while I  
the wicked am among.

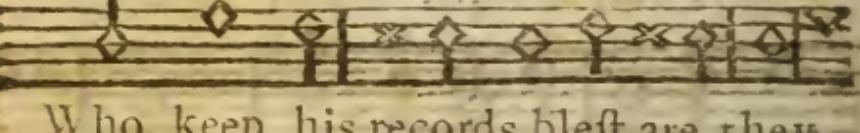
Psal. 119.      *Second Metre.*



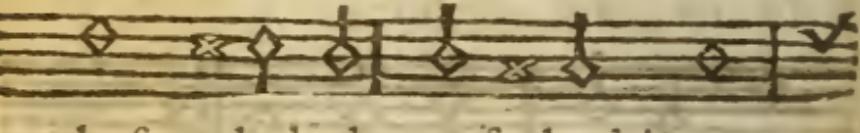
All blest are th' upright in the way,



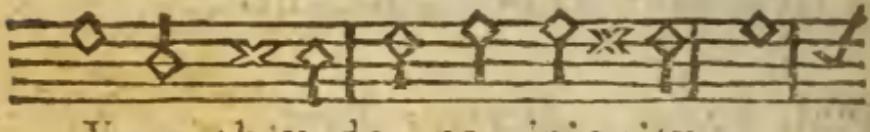
who in the Lord's law go.



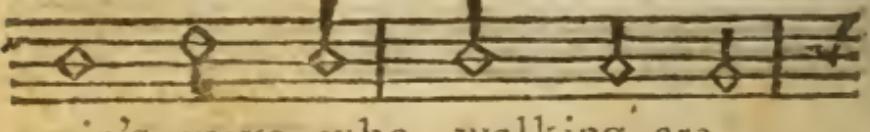
Who keep his records blest are they



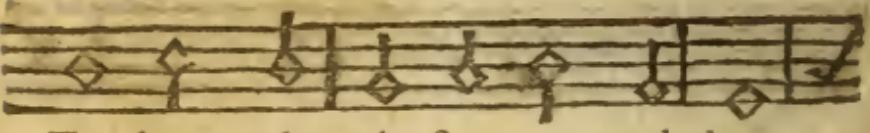
whose whole heart feeks him too.



Yea, they do no iniquity,



in's ways who walking are



To keep thou hast commanded me

1718 original binding  
Title nov. <sup>to 16</sup> ~~16~~ <sup>16</sup> ~~16~~ <sup>16</sup>  
Reader

3 to 21 Ps.

22 to 319 1st Psalms

320 to 358 Songs etc

(359-362 missing)

363-6 Appx

367-9 Date & Brady

370-6 Dr. Date

377-8 Times of the Ps

2nd of music  
(Some missing)

appears to be  
complete at  
to 359

